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AROUND THE WORLD.

A PERSONAL NARRATIVE OF THE EXPERIENCES AND IMPRESSIONS OF AN ENERGETIC TRAVELLER WHO CROSSED THE EQUATOR AND THE ARCTIC CIRCLE IN THE TOUR.

BY

GEO. T. BUSH,

BELLEFONTE,

PENNA.

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.B974
1911

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Howard Hustler Print,
Howard, Pa.

PREFACE.

This account of my trip of Forty Thousand Miles Around the World was thought of and written after my return home at the request of many friends and is a personally written history of my own experiences and deductions. I trust it will prove of interest to many, it is written more to give one an idea of what the world is, in running around it, and give many hints to those who anticipate journeys of the kind in the future; than to give just a recital of the regular objects of interest which can be found in many guide books of all sorts.

It was written mostly from memory and during odd hours, and I hope the many inaccuracies will be pardoned. I dedicated the book to Mr. Frank Clark, for the simple reason it all was made possible only through him to have such a fine time, and see so much in such an easy and comfortable manner and at a low cost. He accomplished something that has never been done before though it has been tried many times, and spared no expense to give his passenger tourists an enjoyable time as far as lay within his power.

Had I known what the task would be before I began, I would never have started the story, but have tried to accomplish something despite the many difficulties that have arisen and trust it will be interesting, and appreciated for what it is worth. Pardon the typography, through unavoidable circumstances.

The illustrations are from photographs taken by myself and members of the cruise for which thanks are here given for their assistance. I also wish to thank Dr. Phillips, Mr. H. H. Herschberger, Mr. Junkin and others for some of the helps given me in the way of data etc.

GEO. T. BUSH,

Sept. 1911. Bellefonte, Pa.

THIS BOOK IS RESPECTFULLY
DEDICATED TO MY FRIEND Mr. FRANK
C. CLARK THROUGH WHOSE ENERGY
AND FORESIGHT THE FORE PART OF
THE TOUR WAS MADE SO PLEASANT.

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"WESTWARD HO"

CHAPTER 1.

The narrative will run from the time of leaving home on Jan. 15, 1910, with snow two feet deep on the ground, traveling westward across the United States, passing through of three winters and summers in the same season of the year, covering 40000 miles of sea and land, until my return home six months and ten days later.

I tarried a couple of days in Pittsburg visiting friends and saying adieus to many of my Masonic acquaintances, and from there went to Cincinnati in an uneventful trip, and spent the day there with a friend, leaving there over the Louisville and Nashville road for two nights and a day trip to New Orleans. The events of that trip were not very interesting, except the stalling of the train during the night a couple of times, and the leaving of a poor brakeman, who had been sent back to flag; to hoof it back to the nearest station because the train, after it finally got started could not stop to pick him up again.

Birmingham, Alabama, the iron city of the South was passed through early in the evening, and was as interesting a sight as Pittsburg only on a smaller scale; the fiery glows from the furnaces and slag piles, making the country around about look like a small section of Dante's Inferno. The valuable feature of the iron industry there is the fact that the iron ore, limestone and coal, are all within a short distances of the furnace they using their own small tram roads to bring the raw materials to the furnaces. The city had several high office buildings, It seemed strange to see large twelve and fifteen story office buildings in any city in the south and shows the wonderful progress and growth that the south has made in commercial lines in the last decade or so.

We arrived at New Orleans the next morning at seven after crossing through the swamps of the extensive Mississippi delta, and the tour of looking over that interesting city, of which there is none other like it in the United States began. Trade must be done on the slow easy going plan of eat, drink, talk and visit for awhile before business is thought of and the person who tries to change that order of things and rush it through, will find himself coming out at the shorter end of the horn as far as business is concerned.

The things of most interest to me were the old shops with their stacks of curious, all claimed to be ancient, but many of them modern, relics of the Spanish and Andrew Jackson days, the fine oil

paintings, dishes, flags, arms, furniture, documents of various sorts all of historical interest. The old slave market in what was once a magnificient building called the Hotel Royal, later Hotel St. Louis, now a ruin, where probably Uncle Tom of Harriet Beecher Stowe's famous book, was auctioned off to Simon Legree on the very block that is still intact, which is shown to visitors as the original one that has been there for ninety years. The Hotel was built in 1816 and entertained many noted people. The narrow streets in the quarter of the city known as the French quarter copied after the narrow streets of Paris bring the old parts of Paris to mind and more vividly so when you hear the French gab ble on every hand. though many, principally the younger element, can now speak English also. Other things of interest were the French market, and particularily the cemeteries of New Orleans, the old ones, very much delapidated but of great interest on account of their being built above the ground. The bodies were put into oven like vaults built in the low buildings and Mansoleums and around the thick walls. I noticed the tombs of several Penna. people, soldiers and sailors who had died on ships and of fever during the war of 1812 and one in particular of a Lancaster county, Penna., born lady who had lived to the age of 125 years, and in that fever stricken country.

There are many other points of interest of the usual order in cities, in the nature of public buildings, which it is not necessary to enumerate here. I visited a commandery meeting of Knights Templar on Friday evening the 21st and met many of the business and professional people of the city and spent a very pleasant evening; on Saturday evening a meeting of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine at which thirty-five candidates were initiated and a merry time was had until nearly three A. M., before the gathering finally dispersed. There was many visitors present from various states and we were royally entertained and received. They were getting ready to receive the annual meeting of the Imperial Shrine which was to take place in April, and the slogan used, which was printed in large red letters on placards all over the city was "Glad U Kom". My friend Freeland Kendrick of Lulu Temple, Philadelphia was elected into the line of succession for Potentate of the United States at that session in April. He was also present on the evening of our session.

The next day. Sunday at noon we took the train on the Southern Paciffic railway, and was ferried across the Mississippi for the long ride across the continent westward. When we arrived at New Ibernia, Louisanna, the train was an hour and a half late and we heard the sad news that a traveling man who had been waiting to take the train had been stabbed to death by a rum crazed nigger running a muck, showing how a little thing may change a life, for if the train had of been on time he would have been aboard and his life would have been saved. The train ride was interesting through this country on account of the great cyprus brake, that fine southern lumber

that is used so much down there, and also the sugar cane fields with their railroads and mills dotting the flat landscape for miles around.

The next point of interest was San Antonio, Texas, now a large prosperous city, containing the famous "Alamo" of Davy Crocket fame,kept in a good state of presevation as is possible. The train waited a couple of hours there, so time was had to visit the inter-- esting relic of the days when Texas fought for her Independence.

The train then sped on through the great veldt of western Texas with its sand and sage brush, to El Paso on the borderland of Mexico, a prosperous city, very much American now, with its huge smelters of the metalic ores from neighboring states, Ten minutes ride takes you to Juarez across the border into old Mexico where bull fights take place, murders are often committed, and is as entirely different as could be from El Paso. Gambling of all sorts flourishes and the meat shops sell you the beef of the bulls and horses killed in the bull fights.

From El Paso the train runs across southern New Mexico and Arizona, a small part of it through some pretty mountain scenery along The Rio Grande River, over bridge 321 feet high and 2100 feet long, until it reaches the tableland where you get the sand storms and those marvelous mirages that have been the death of so many weary travelers. They lead him into the desert waste never to return alive, his bones finding a lonely grave covered over by the next sand storm that comes along. The mirages we saw were very beautiful, looking like pretty lakes of blue water with trees and islands, and a little imagination helped you to see people and houses also, a truly pretty picture to draw the weary wanderer on to his death. Between the windstorms and the suction of the train, the observation platform on the rear of the Sunset express often had from six inches to a foot of sand on it. We were very glad to finally reach California which we did on Wednesday the 23rd passing that famous Salton sea, 60 by 90 miles in extent; that body of land below sea level that the Southern Pacific R. R. Co. had inadverently turned the Colorado river into, and for a year or so could not stop it. It has finally been stopped and it is now again gradually drying up, in no place is it very deep, but it covers a great many square miles of land most of which was desert before, so that no great damage was done.

We arrived at Los Angeles, California, in the afternoon and spent until the following Monday with friends visiting that interesting and growing city with its typical western hustle and the beautiful surrounding country, with its square miles of deciduous fruits and other tropical fruits and plants, that is making a garden spot out of that portion of the United States. There would be a much greater showing here but the railroad trusts have that country throttled and bound hand and foot. Until the country wakes up and takes those matters in hand the growth will be only a small portion of what this garden spot might become with irrigation and reasonable R. R. rates. All the way from and including New Orleans to Los Angeles we had

fine late spring weather, trees and flowers were in full bloom, oranges were being picked and only a week before winter and snow in the north we now had summer, but that was soon to change again for leaving Los Angeles on Monday the 31st it became cold and some skiffs of snow, and an overcoat was very acceptable in San Francisco.

While in Los Angelos we took many interesting automobile rides including the famous Busch Sunken Gardens, also the sea beach. which has quite a nice but small Atlantic City, there named Venice,

One particular thing visited that was interesting, was the large ostrich farm where they have several hundred fine birds, many of them very large, weighing three hundred pounds, and the more famous ones named after prominent people. There is quite an industry, many hands being employed, mostly girls and Japs cleaning and scouring and dying feathers, there are many beautiful ones. This is only a branch farm here, one back in the country having, it is said, two thousand birds. The finest feathers called plumes come from the wing and only a few from a bird, the birds are plucked every three months, the feathers growing very rapidly.

The old mission church built in 1781 is also very interesting with curious paintings all round. The one old main altar was brought from Italy and is very well preserved.

Their new park, that is being built in Los Angelos, promises to be a fine one in a few years. At the base of the hill on which the park is situated is the famous pigeon farm with what is said to be a million pigeons flying around, we were told that it takes a couple of car loads of grain a week to feed them.

I went up the coast line of the Southern Pacific passing the spot where so many of my Reading Shriner friends had been killed in that awful wreck, one of whom was so well known in Bellefonte being a relative of Mr. Keller, namely: George Hagerman, of Reading, Pa. For quite a distance the coast line is rugged and rather pretty. It is full days ride from Los Angelos to San Francisco.

Not having been in San Francisco since the Earthquake and having remembered it very well before I was very much surprised and pleased to see what a beautiful city had crept from out of the ruins there was hardly a familiar spot left of the flat quarter of the city at all, but was thickly rebuilded with many handsome business structures. The fire still showed the dreadful havoc it had created in the many vacant lots and ruins that lay on the hills surrounding that district but it was also dotted with new structures and no doubt in a few short years every trace of that dreadful catastrophe will have disappeared and San Francisco will have greatly benefited. Nearly all the new structures are both fireproof and earthquake proof, steel construction having shown its ability to withstand the earthquakes in the few buildings that was undamaged by the shock but partially destroyed by the intense heat of the inflamable buildings that adjoined them.

The old evil smelling narrow streets of China Town are gone and in its place the new China Town has well built fireproof buildings mostly of Chinese architecture. Whether the many under ground passages of the old Chinatown, are in existance, in the new, is a problem, but it is much safer there now than it was then. Guides show you a few points of interest but there is nothing thrilling in the present day excursion. A new dive quarter has sprung up in an other section of the city named, "The Barbary Coast" where all the dance and drink halls thrive, but a person can go through them in comparative safety and not bemolested, except by the girls, if he minds his own business. The Gold-Gate Park trip is the one of most interest and is a very pretty ride around by the sight seeing trolley.

CHAP TER II.

OFF ON THE PACIFIC.

On the morning of the 5th of February a suppressed excitement was noticed for that was the day we all were to sail on our long voyage, at 2 o'clock in the aftternoon The hustle began right after breakfast, people loaded up the busses and cabs and hurried away to the wharf to look after the baggage and get it put away, say the long farewells, etc., The crowd began collecting about ten o'clock in the morning and kept increasing until it was conservatively estimated that when the "Cleveland" finally pulled not there were over fifteen thousand people to cheer her off, with seven hundred and fifty-two tourists on board who were leaving the shores of the U. S. A., for from five months to several years, some never to return again in life.

The vessel was stuck pretty deep in the mud being one of the largest draught vessels that had ever been in the harbor, the captain after trying quietly a couple of times to move her ordered full speed astern and then the mud began to churn and make the water like molasses, and in a short time thevessel moved slowly backward from her mud berth and was soon out in the bay and turned westward towards the beautiful Golden Gate, through which we passed in a couple of hours toward our first stop Honolulu, nearly seven days journey away.

Not very long after the Golden Gate was passed quite a swell was encountered, and the boat as largeas she was began to roll and plunge and before very long a heavy side wind also came up, and then the misery began for most of the passengers, a few of us were not sick in the least, but for two or three days the dining table was not a popular place at all, sometimes not more than two or three out of our table of ten appearing, and many tables had nobody at all at them,

"I would like to quote with the kind permission of my friend P. S. Junkin, of Creston, Iowa, the following:

The first day called up gravest thoughts that made me nervous heart ed.

The next day called up memories of friends from whom I parted.

The third day called to mind the land where one is safely carted.

The fourth day called up everything I'd eaten since I started."

The following poems apropos of the trip across the Pacific was written and read by Mr. Loren A Sherman at a Travellers Club meeting.

OUT ON THE PACIFIC.

Out, through the rock hung Golden Gate,
Our ship sails with its human freight.
Astern, faint in the twilight ray.
The hillset city fades away;
And at its farthest western strand
Good byes we speak to our loved land.
Thus, launched upon a trackless sea,
A world encircling company;
While waves run high and many feel
Seclusion suited to their weal.
Soon, southward merrily we go
Where softened tropic breezes blow.
Till, fair to our enraptured eyes.
Hawia's mountain islands rise;
A banner no injustice mars.
These gems, set in a summer sea,
Give welcome to us royally.
In mellow airs, perfumes with flowers.
We while away the fleeting hours,
Until, too soon, we sail away
For quaint Japan and far Cathay.

As he states the chronology is not exactly accurate but the description was to the letter, of most of those on board. The boat was perfectly seaworthy but just tossed and rolled enough to frighten many. In a few days many of the passengers were able to get around and begin to make each others acquaintance, for it was to be really a big house party of nearly four months duration and the more you were acquainted the more pleasant the voyage would be. The ship was chartered by Frank C. Clark of New York, the one who has for fifteen years conducted so successfully the fine Mediterranean cruises, and was a stupendous undertaking involving the handling of several millions of dollars. The great steamship companies and other tourists agencies have tried time and again to carry a specially chartered ship for tourists around the world, but have failed, and it remained for Mr. Clark, the king of them all, to do so for the first time successfully.

The ordinary tours of the world are in small parties and have none of the conveniences and luxuries of a great steamship fixed up specially for that purpose, doing away with all baggage and landing troubles and the many changes required in all sorts of vessels.

Mr. Clark did all he could to make everybody as comfortable as possible all through the ship; to take 750 people from their homes all

over the United States, nearly every state and nearly every condition being represented, around the world, land them at the different places, give the carriage, rickshaw and other rides, visiting all points of interest in the places visited as well as many inland trips, keeping them where possible at hotels, the best on shore, providing all the guides etc., and bring all through satisfied was indeed a wonderful undertaking and worthy of great commendation. On board there was not a day passed that there was not something going on, card parties, lectures, experience meetings, dances, etc., something to entertain all the time.

As there was only seating capacity for four hundred people in the two dining rooms the meals were served in two sittings each, the breakfasts 7;30 and 8;30, the two lunches 12 and 1 o'clock, and the evening dinners 5:30 and 7 o'clock respectively, while at eleven A. M. bouillion and salt wafers, and at three P. M. hot or cold tea and cakes, and then the night lunch of sandwiches,.

A little German Band played on deck in the mornings, and alternated in the dining rooms in the evenings, and a very fine orchestra played in the ladies parlor in the afternoon and for the entertainments in the evenings.

The officers and crew numbered about four hundred and fifty, so that it made a small town population, of about twelve hundred souls on board. The large majority of the officers and crew tried their best to make everything comfortable and pleasant, as possible to do, for such a large lot of people in such a small space, as it seemed, but to which all soon adjusted themselves. There were six decks lettered A. B. C. D. E. F. ,and a top deck with an awning covering besides, E. and F. were down near water line, parts or all the others were open at some points on the vessel. But as large as all these decks were, when all the party had steamer chairs, they were pretty well filled up.

There were two smoking rooms and three parlors, which in the main was plenty, for as we soon got in the tropics nearly all wished to be outside most of the time. A fine steam laundry was equipped on the ship, the only traveling one of its kind in the world.

Two rooms were given us for dark rooms and answered the purpose very well and enabled many to do all their photographic work, there being a great deal done on board the ship. The cabins were mostly all small some of them being but about 5X7 feet in size and these contained two bunks one above the other, a washstand, and a closet, so that generally only one person could dress at a time with any degree of comfort. The berths were about two feet wide and six and a half feet long. Electric fans were distributed all over the ship and had much to do in making it comfortable in the tropics.

To show the necessity of what a large lot of provisions was needed on a cruise of this kind I will give below a part of what was taken on at San Francisco besides a large quantity that was already on the ship not having been used up of the Eastward cruise. 180,000 pounds

of fresh meat, 20,000 pounds of poultry, 8,500 pounds of fish, 53,-000 pounds of butter, 350,000 eggs, 3 carloads of California oranges, 4 carloads of grape fruit, 1 carload of lemons, 2 carloads of potatoes, 8 tons of sugar, 15,000 quarts of fresh milk, 11,000 quarts of ice cream, 140 tons of dried fruits 43,000 quart cans of preserved fruits, 15,000 pounds of crackers, and minor quantities of other stuff together with 160 tons of ice and 3200 tons of water, it being cheaper to buy water than to make it on the ship which could be done in an emergency from sea water with the condensers.

This will give you a little idea of the enormous undertaking of a thing of this kind and the requir ments for a long trip besides the taking on at the various ports of fresh meats, fish, fruit and vegetables.

I will not go into details about the big feature places of the different towns we were in as they are described in all sorts of guide and travel books, unless it is something of especial merit.

Having knowledge of photography and having my camera along was already interested in the dark rooms and on Tuesday the 8th of February posted a notice for all the camera fiends to meet in the dining room, which they did to the number of about sixty. I stated the object of the meeting was to form a Camera Club to control the use of the dark rooms and for mutual aid and assistance for the ameteurs, and for the purpose of having meetings and lectures etc.

A temporary organization was formed I being elected chairman, and a committee appointed to draft bylaws rules and to report a permanent organization etc., on Thursday, at which meeting I was elected President, and Mr. William Donnelly of Calgary, Canada, Sec. The total enrollment was about one hundred and thirty, and talks on all sorts of photograph subjects were made at the various meetings principally by Dr. E. H. Van Patton of Dayton Wash. Dr. VanWagenen of Newark, N. J. John Withers of Jersey City, New Jersey, and Geo. T. Bush of Bellefonte, Pa. A permanent aid committee was appointed to whom all in trouble could come and get the troubles fixed, and was of great value to a great many of the amateurs on board. The Club was called the four C's, standing for Clark's Cruise Camera Club and at Yokohama I had neat little bandages of silk ribbon printed with four C's and Cleveland 1910 printed on, not being able to get buttons, and gave one to each member of the Club. Many meetings were held all through the trip with a good attendance at each one, and all said they were benefited to some extent or other.

I also called a meeting of the Pennsylvanians on board there being about fifty, it was the first state club formed more to get ourselves grouped for reception at Manilla and for the purpose of getting acquainted with your own state people. A few meetings were held for the sociability sake. Mr Geo. Bush was elected Pres., and Mr. Charles Shelmire of Philadelphia Sec., I also obtained a little ribbon badge with the word Penna. C. C. A. W. and 1910 the initials

being for Clark's Cruise Around World and gave to the members for identification purposes.

Mr. Clark requested me to act as chairman of the Dance Committee, and to select a committee of about ten members which I did, the first dance was held Friday night the 11th on the wide B deck just before we landed at Honolulu. The deck was very beautifully decorated with signal flags, bunting, and colored electric lights, and with the handsomely dressed ladies made a very pretty picture. The ship's people put oat flake on the deck, and it was not the best or cleanest thing imaginable you may be sure. The German Band on board played a rather poor time for American dancers, but we guessed they did the best they could do, and we enjoyed it anyhow dancing for about two hours, lemonade and cakes being passed around by the stewards. I procured at Honolulu a good quantity of Boric Acid and used that on the deck afterwards with much better success, and if the slight rolling and leaning of the ship had at times been prevented, we could not have asked for anything better, except the time of the band which would insist in playing fast waltzes and slow two steps, the reverse of what we dance, and what we generally expect of the Germans.

The first event on board was held on Monday night the 7th being a Progressive Euchre Party given by Mrs. Frank Clark and was attended by about one hundred and fifty despite the still rough internal feeling of some on the boat. It was a very enjoyable affair and passed off pleasantly for all, Mrs. Clark having five each very nice ladies and gentlemen's prizes. I acted as master of ceremonies for her in giving the rules and directions and gathering and verifying the winners which had to be done in such a large crowd by asking for the highest scores.

Services were held both morning and evenings on Sundays on board the ship, the different ministers alternating. The most interesting were Rev. Dr. Philips, of Binghampton, N. Y. who always held a large audience, and Rev. Dr. Lorenz of New York city who was a very polished speaker. One minister on board who should get mention particularly was the gentleman we familairly called "Parson Uzzel" being the Rev. Thos. Uzzel of Denver Col., who has done such a world of good among the slums of that wicked city, and who was one of the right hand men of Judge Ben Lindsay the famous juvenile court man. His sermons always attracted a large audience as he spoke from the heart, and very forcibly, with exceedingly plain english as he would use to his home charges, and he would have you laughing one minute and crying the next so forcible were his talks and picture sermons as you might call them.

All these details are gone into to try and give you some idea of the life on the ship. One thing I forgot to mention was the grill room in the rear of the ship where, should you get tired of the dining room table d'hote meals you could go there and on the payment of only 25 cents for the service, be served with a very nice steak and

baked potatoes, or chicken, or a chop all helping to relieve monotony on some of the long voyages between the different places.

A bugle blew the call for meals and on Sunday morning you were awakened with a horn quartette playing "Nearer my God to Thee," that was the way you knew it was Sunday and to put on your best bib and tucker if you wished, otherwise it was hard to distinguish one day from another on the ship, or on land, as there did not seem to be any difference between that and other days, in the many different countries visited.

CHAPTER III.

HONOLULU.

We drew into the beautiful harbor of Honolulu on Saturday morning early and was met by a boat loaded with a reception committee of the town and a native string orchestra that played the most delightful music accompanied by the singing of those pretty plaintive Hawaian song they all being native Hawaians, each one decorated with a "leis' around their neck. "Leis" are com posed of flowers of all colors and kinds with the stem taken off and strung like a string of beads to hang around the neck or fasten on the hat. As soon as the customs and quarantine duties were attended to, they were permitted to come on board and a goodly number of Hawaian girls with theirarms hanging full of the "leis" came on board and proceeded to hang the garlands over the necks of the passengers with their greeting for welcoming visitors. I met Mr. James McCandless as one of representatives of the Shriners and who is an honorary member of my temple "Jaffa" of Altoona, Pa., he being a member of Aloha Temple at Honolulu. He was accompanied by Mr. Robert Breckons the potentate of that Temple and is the district attorney for the territory. They immediately had me to corral all the Shriners on board and as soon as we docked at the wharf, which had about two thousand people down to greet us, we were hurried off to special automobiles while the other passengers boarded street cars and our trip of sight seeing around that beautiful island began. It certainly is a paradise and no one can blame another for wishing to go there to live, a fine climate all the year around.

I would like to quote here from Mark Twain his short but expressive impression of these beautiful isles: "The loveliest fleet of islands that lie anchored in any ocean. No alien land in all the world has any deep, strong charm for me but that one; no other land could so longingly and beseechingly haunt me sleeping and waking through half a life time, as that one has done. Other things leave me but it abides; other things change, but it remains the same. For its balmy airs are always blowing, its summer seas flashing in the sun; the pulsing of its surf beat is in my ear; I can see its garlanded crags, its leaping cascades, its plump palms drowsing by the shore; its remote summits floating like islands above the cloud rack; I can feel the spirit of its woodland solitudes; I can hear the splash of

its brooks; in my nostrils still lives the breath of flowers that perished twenty years ago."

That is the impression it creat d on most all of us though but few if any of us could express it in such simple sweet language.

We were first taken in the aut(to visit one of the largest sugar cane factories in the world on a plantation of about eleven thousand acres where the cane is let grow for eighteen months and acquires a height of about eleven feet. It is planted at different times so that there is always some ripe and ready to cut, and the harvesting goes on the year around. The plantation is intersected all over with a minature railroad and fron the time the cane is cut in the fields and loaded on the cars, until it comes out bagged as unrefined sugar ready to load on the cars for shipment to the vessels, it is not touched by hand. It is truly a wonderful sight to see hundreds of tons of sugar come out daily in this big plant and not a hand to touch it from start to finish. The process is a very interesting one but it would take up much space to describe it in detail. From there we visited some beautiful country homes with their magnificient tropial gardens, palms everywhere and some of them reaching sixty feet in the air. The roads are well built and well kept.

The finest picture on the island is unsurpassed in the whole world without a doubt. It is called the Pali and is reached by a fine winding road up through a valley between the mountains when all of a sudden there bursts into view a magnificient picture, the road abruptly ends in a turn around,and the cliff falls away about sheer one thousand feet, and in a massive semicircular amphitheatre about six miles deep and ten miles across, with the high mountains bounding it, is a well cultivated valley, the diameter of this semicircular valley is the blue ocean with the waves beating on rocks and sand. This seashore e.tends for that whole ten miles width, making an impressive and beautiful picture, that ever rests in the memory of our visions, and it is made more interesting by the tale; that the old king Kamehameha when he first conquered the isles from the tribes that then inhabited it finally drove the islanders up this valley and right off over the cliff thus exterminating nearly the whole tribe. Honolulu has one of the finest hotels in the world, called the Alexander Young being very modern in every respect We lunched at the old Royal Hawaian, built in tropical style, with wings and cottages and ma sive porches, and its pretty garden, and the Royal Hawaian Band playing all the time during the meals in the beautiful gardens surrounding the hotel.

In the afternoon we were taken to Wakakai beach about four miles down, all the way was lined with fine cottages of wealthy Americans and retired army men who have fallen in love with this beautiful spot. Several fine beach hotels are there with well kept cafes etc.

On arrival at the beach, a big roast was going on with all sorts

of tropical fruits, and vegetables, and shell fish, things that would go together being steamed and baked in a huge heap with hot stones.

The sports that were run off for our edification were very interesting, besides rowing races for girls and boys and the swimming and diving, the most interesting was what is called surf riding at which the Hawaians are very expert, they take a large slab board and go way out beyond the breakers and start toward the shore with the tide that had to be coming in, they stand up on this board balancing themselves with a light pole and come shoreward at a great rate of speed getting faster as they come in, being brought by the waves, until it is estimated that close to land they are going thirty to forty miles an hour and are thrown high on the beach, the expert ones do it finely, but the tumbles are many and sometimes dangerous, for the unskilled have many bad falls.

They have an aquarium down near the beach, though small has the most beautiful collection of oddities in the fish line I have ever seen, every color in the rainbow and every shape seems to be represented.

Later in the afternoon Governor Frear and ex-Pres., Dole gave us a reception in a pavilion near the beach. They are both very genial gentlemen and much interested in the Hawaian Islands and their growth and prosperity.

Another place we visited was the new government works at Pearl Harbor, a large lake inland about ten miles from the ocean, to which access is had by a deep torturous channel through which the largest battleship can go with ease, and the lake itself large enough and deep enough to hold two navies like ours. It is impregnable from the sea and is being made so by extensive fortifications from the land side and will become one of the finest naval posts in the world. It will be a great protection to the Panama Canal when finished.

The city of Honolulu is well laid out, good streets in the main, and kept pretty clean and healthy, has a good trolley system, is building some fine wharves and seems tobe progressive.

The wealthy people seem to be mostly Americans who own the large plantations and industries, but are not large in numbers, the greater part of the population being Chinese, Portugese, and the natives. There are about five hundred automobiles of the best class in the place.

Diamond Head at the other end of the Island is a very high promotory that juts out into the sea and is extremely picturesque, there are concealed fortifications on it, as it commands the sea for thirty miles roundabout, and being but six miles from Honolulu is a protection from the high winds as well as from the enemy.

The fine troop ship, Sheridan came into the adjoining dock on the way to the Philipines while we were in the harbor, having the Nineteenth infantry and some detached soldiers on board. a fine looking lot of youngsters they were but the quartermaster told me

the first three days out of San Francisco the grub did not take at all, but that when they get over their spell of mal-de-mer they made up for lost time in pretty good shape.

On Saturday night a fine dance was given in honor of our party on the beautiful roof garden of the Alexander Young Hotel. Earnest Kaai's fine string orchestra furnished the music and the novelty of accompaning the music with singing by their splendid voices was very good. The floor was as smooth as glass and a fine time was had dancing until twelve, there being a good many young dancers on the ship, there was no trouble in keeping the floor full.

On Sunday the "Advertiser" one of the city dailies, issued a fine Cleveland edition devoting several pages to the Cleveland with pictures and sketches and incidents to which I fell heir to a piece as follows.

"Extract from Sunday Advertiser Honolulu, Feb. 13th, 1910"

The Blooming Bush—Some men are born wealthy, some acquire wealth and others have wealth thrust upon them. Tis the same with other things, such as attention and various honors. George T. Bush, of Bellefonte, Penna., a member of the Clark tour has had both thrust upon him since leaving Frisco town has aquired more and was born to the rest. The first day out he was elected President of the newly created Camera Club which started this life with over a hundred members. To this he was born and accepted his position with the grace of a man who has developed plates all his life instead of following the arduous existence of a newspaper man which he is. Later he was made Chairman of the dance committee by Frank Clark, a position which he acquired through his manifold accomplishments in that direction and then Clark made him Chief Announcer. That was thrust upon him but with the others he carries his part delicately and without boasting. He is a modest man as well as a friend of Jim McCandless. Jim McCandless was his host last night."

Extract from another part of the edition. "The Shriners are particularly happy, that of course refers to the visiting sand travelers who were met with open arms by Robert W. Breckons of Aloha Temple George Bush of camera dance and announcing abilities is a Shriner of Jaffa Temple and Burgess of Frisco hails from the sandy shores of Islam Temple of that budding exposition town".

The varieties of fruits and nuts number several hundred, I would not give them because hardly anybody would take the trouble to read the list so extensive is it.

We left Honolulu on Sunday afternoon about five o'clock and a very large crowd was down to bid us farewell, which they did very vociferously with bands playing and the waving and shouting of farewells from our many newly made friends, made it an interesting as well as a thrilling sight, one to be remembered.

It was Feb. 13th and a date not to be forgotten by a couple of elderly ladies on the ship, which made a somewhat amusing but a good thing incident, being a lesson to the tardy and risky ones. These ladies

ventured to take an automobile ride though they knew the ship was to sail at five, which meant five, and of course the auto had to break down far away from town, but they were picked up in some manner and hurried to the wharf just as the lines were cast off and the big vessel had slowly began to pull away, then the hysterics began as they frantically made appeals to come back, which could not be done with out hours of time lost and dangerous work, so Mr. Clark called to the agent of the line to put them in a row boat at the end of the wharf and the boat would slow up to pick them up out in the bay. This was done after considerable trouble they having to climb the long steep steps up the side of the ship while in motion, the lesson was a good one, they were always on hand in plenty of time after that. The rest of the ships passengers profited thereby, nobody being left at a port from that time on.

Considerable fun was created while in the harbor after leaving the wharf, by the native Hawaiian boys around the ship in small boats diving for money, they were very expert though not near so much so as the little Malays at Singapore.

Off For Japan.—Then begun the longest water leg of our journey without our seeing land, or a ship, the whole twelve days to Yokohoma and we settled ourselves down to a couple weeks enjoyment having becomes fairly well acquainted by this time, forming in groups or par ties that were congenial, and that is the way the acquaintance kept up thereafter, In the main these parties and crowds kept together and went together on the rest of the trip being people most congenial with each other, making it very pleasant indeed.

A couple of days out of Honolulu I called a meeting of the Shrin ers on board and presented resolutions thanking the Nobles of Aloha Temple for their kind treatment of us at the port, they were adopted and I as secretary of the Club was ordered to have the same suitably engrossed at Yokohoma leaving space to sign the same with the name of Temple and home residence, as well as their own signa ture, and send them to Aloha Temple at Honolulu when that had been accomplished. The resolutions were as follows:

On board the S. S. Cleveland,
Clark's Cruise Around the World.

We the undersigned members of the Ancient Order of Nobles of the Mystic Shrine on board the Steamship Cleveland on the Westward Trip of Clark's Cruise Around the World in meeting assembled do hereby unamimously vote that—

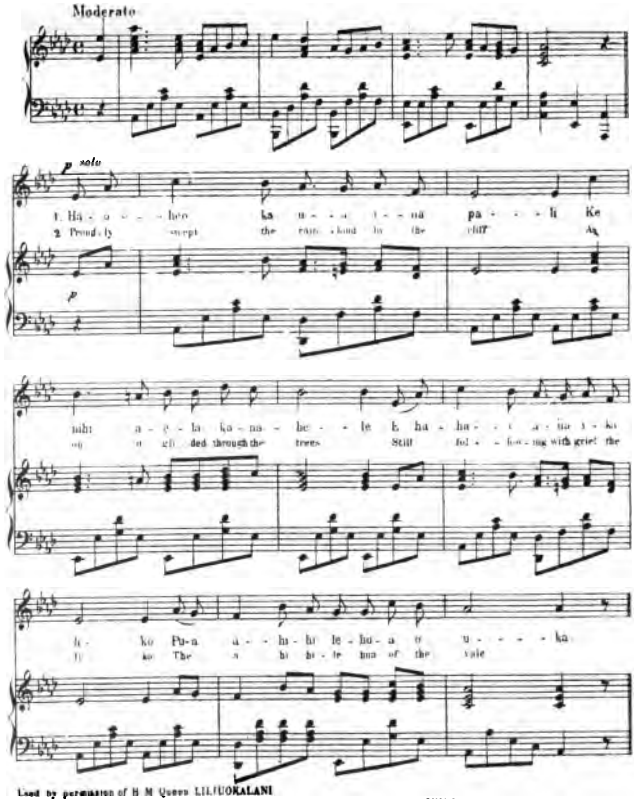
Whereas— The Nobles of Aloha Temple, Honolulu, T. H. did so graciously show the great generosity of their hearts in entertaining the visiting Nobles on the occasion of the visit of the S. S. Cleveland Feb. 12 and 13, 1910—Therefore be it:--

Resolved:-- That we extend our heartfelt thanks to the Nobles of Aloha Temple for their earnest successful endeavors in our behalf, to make our visit to their beauti ul city a pleasant one and convey our best fraternal Greetings,

Fraternally Signed.

ALOHA OE.

FAREWELL TO THEE

Composed by H. M. QUEEN LILIUOKALANI

Moderato
p solo
1. Hā - o - - - hiro ka - - - - - - nā pa - - - - li Ke
2. Proudly swept the rain-cloud on the cliff As
mihi a - ē - la ka - na - he - - le ē ha - - - - - -

I had them very beautifully engrossed on parchment at Yokohoma and got them all finally signed before we got to Manila, where I had them photographed and each member got a copy, which was a valuable souvenir, and from Manila I mailed them back to Honolulu and on my return home found a letter on my desk from Breckons, Potentate of Aloha Temple thanking us for the nice souvenir remembrance which the Temple greatly treasured, and had framed and hung in their lodge room. One signer of that paper had already passed away to the greater temple above. There were thirty-three temples in the United States represented and the parchment had forty-eight signatures to it.

On Monday night the 14th the Travelers Club meeting was held in the main dining room and short talks were made of the experiences had at Honolulu at which I spoke for a couple of minutes and I was also appointed on a committee to draw up a Marconigram to send back to Honolulu expressing thanks from the tourists on the ship for their delightful entertainment they had accorded us. The Travelers Club as I stated before is the recounting of incidents and happenings etc., that occurred at the previous port and the talks are limited to two and three minutes each, so as to give a number a chance.

Since leaving San Francisco and traveling westward we had to set our watches back about forty minutes a day varying with the distance and speed of the ship going westward and when we crossed the 180 meridian all vessels going west dropped out a whole day from their calendar and all going eastward add a day to their calendar to make up the differences lost and gained. The day nearest the time we crossed happened to be Friday the 18th so that all went to bed on Thursday night and did not get up until Saturday morning though you were really only in bed a few hours, a rather funny experience. Many started a card game late Thursday and were still playing a little after midnight, so that they could literally say that they began playing one night on a Thursday and were still playing without stopping on Saturday morning.

The trip to Yokohoma was filled with card games, both Bridge Whist and progressive euchre tournaments, lectures on Japan, etc., I acted as master of ceremonies and announcer at the various card parties. There were also numerous meetings of the various state clubs and the camera club held.

The ship people gave us a very fine dinner on Washington's Birthday, the tables and dining room being decorated, and the menu's specially printed ones having a fine portrait of Washington and the American flag on them. I forgot to mention there was a fully equipped printing office on board with which the menus for every meal were printed, as well as any notices etc., that happened to be needed.

The members of the daughters of the Revolution on board formed an organization, with the members of the sons of the Revolution and the members of the society of the Cincinnati as honorary members. The daughters got up a very nice celebration on the evening

of Washington's Birthday, in the large dining room it being crowded to the doors, and I give the programme below to give you an idea of it :

PROGRAMME.

Washington's Birthday Celebration on board the Cleveland.
ORCHESTRA:— Stars and stripes forever.
ADDRESS: Washington's relation to our country by Judge Bartlet Tripp, former Minister to Austria.
SONG:— The Star Spangled Banner.
ADDRESS by Mr. W. D. Steele of Mo., Society of the Cincinnatti.
SOLO By Mrs. C. M. Childs of Vt.
ADDRESS by Mr. Geo. T. Bush of Pa., representing Sons of the Revolution. Subjects-Results of the American Revolution.
SONG:— Columbia the Gem of the Ocean.
ADDRESS by Dr. Wm. C. Richardson of Fla., Subject-Our Country.
ORCHESTRA:—The American Patrol.
ADDRESS by Mr. Milton McRea of Mich. subjects:-The World's Nations fused into one.
SOLO:—Mr. Carl H. Lody,—Die Wacht am Rhein.
ADDRESS by Col. Geo. D. Roper of Ill. Subject—Our National Flag.
SONG by AUDIENCE—My Country Tis of Thee.
SELECTION by Orchestra:—National Airs.
SONG and CHORUS, by Audience :—Good Night Ladies.

Mrs. James G. Penn, of Richmond, Virginia and Mrs. James R. Mellon, of Pittsburg, Penna, who had been elected respectively Regent and Vice Regent of the Clark's Cleveland Chapter as it was known; presented every member as well as the honorary members of the kindred socities a Christmas gift of a beautiful souvenir emblem chapter pin of gold and blue and white enamel containing a representation of the map of the world with a picture of the Cleveland in the centre and around the edge, the words, Clark's Cleveland Chapter D. A. R. 1910.

This handsome and treasured gift was very much appreciated, coming as a surprise, by all who received it.

A list of officers and members of the Chapter, as well as the honorary members, appears at the end of the book. Mrs. Clark had very neat little souvnir books printed at Yokohoma, and presented each member with them.

As an idea of our dinners I will give below the Washington's Birth day dinner which was not much more than we usually had:

Soup Clermont, Consumme Pated' Italie
Delices a la Russe
Salmon Presidente
Larded Tenderloin of Beef a la Americane
Sorbet G. H. Munn
Breast of Turkey Cranberry Sauce
Salad Compot
Asparagus, Whipped Butter
Charlotte a la Carmen
Cheese Fruit Coffee.

At the third course of this dinner the lights were lowered and the stewards all came in with different figures baked in dough in a very thin shell, and colored and lighted up inside with candles making a very pretty sight, the orchestra playing the national air and it was received with quite a round of applause.

Lincoln's Birthday also had very pretty menus with extra service.

The music by the orchestra, and the singing by the choir, were very good; there were several fine voices in the choir that had been gotten up on ship and they sang for the various church services on Sunday, as well as for the lectures and Travelers club meetings.

The sea was very rough for a short while before we reached Yokoma, one wave mounting up over fifty feet, landing on the boat deck and flooding the side decks but doing very little damage except the ducking of some people who happened to be on that side of the ship. Not near so many people succumbed to the rough sea this time, they having gotten their sea legs on. Many amusing incidents happened through passengers leaving their port holes open during the night, and an unusually large wave would strike the ship and come in the port holes filling the cabin with water and soaking everybody and everything in it. It would keep the stewards busy getting things in shape again and the water out of the state rooms.

CHAPTER IV.

YOKOHOMA.

We arrived at Yokhoma early on the morning of the 25th of Feb. and it was an interesting sight to see this magnificant harbor with its extensive shipping, the town along the bay in the distance and beyond, that fine old mountain Fuiyama with its snow capped top, that is so familiar in all Japanese pictures and works of art. Yokohoma is a very progressive, new, live commercial city of about three hundred thousand population with a fine harbor, and breakwater newly built, and the government has just finished one long wharf, and is building another, where vessels can be loaded eight or ten at a time directly from the cars, when we tied up at this fine dock, a Japanese band on the wharf, as well as the band on the ship was playing, and quite a large crowd was on the wharf to greet us. The preliminary custom and health examinations having been gone through we were permitted to land. The large party was divided up into smaller ones to go on the various side trips which we were to take from Yokohoma, being to Tokio, the capital about twenty miles away, Kamakura the old capital with the great bronze statue of Daibutsu their Buddha or God and the pretty beach about thirty miles away, and to Nikko one hundred and sixty miles away, where nearly all the great temples of Japan seem to be situated and is the summer resort of the capital, it being nestled among the beautiful mountains of Japan, and is always delightfully cool in the summer evenings.

Parties were kept coming and going from and to all these places all the following week until everybody had been at each place. There were ten directors with Mr. Clark on the ship, and about thirty well informed Japanese guides, who could speak English, some of both were with every party.

On the wharf the party was met by the Mayors af Tokio and Yokohoma, and the officials of the various chambers of commerce of those cities, as well as a great number of newspaper representatives. An address of welcome was handed to Mr. Clark that was typewritten expressing happiness to meet and honor such a distinguished party of Americans, and reiterating the friendly spirit between Japan and America. It being made the more impressive on account of the huncombe, that had just been appearing before we sailed, in the west-

ern coast papers predicting all sorts of dire things. Mr. Clark handed the paper to me and requested me to make the response on behalf of the party. which I did speaking of the pleasures of landing in the country of which we had heard so much, and which we so adaptly named the Yankee land of the east and informed them that the people of the United States were their friends and wished to remain so; praised them for the progress they had made in fifty years towards becoming a great civilized world power etc. I of course had to speak in English which was translated to the representatives by one of those who could speak both languages. This was the begining of the receptions we met in every town we went to in Japan, all somewhat similar in their nature; being met and welcomed by the representative bodies of the city, and responses made by some members of our party, I spoke at several in one capacity or the other with a few minutes talk. while these preliminaries had been gone through with on the wharf at Yokohoma, every passenger landing was presented with a handsome little souvenir medal of metal, to be worn in Japan being especially made for the party, and was supposed to extend you extra attention and greetings, some wag said "that was to see you coming easy, so that the price of things could be raised." All this time the tourists were being rapidly loaded into the quaint Japanese mode of conveyance, the Ricksha, a little two wheeled cart with a pair of shafts and was pulled by a Japanese coolie, there being several hundred at the wharf, and whirled away to the depots for the distant places, or for a ride around the city. It was the first experience of most of the party in a Ricksha, and the novelty was greatly enjoyed, when you get used to the motion. Some of them are rubber tired with good springs and ride very easily indeed, the little Jap taking a peculiar sort of a dog trot gait slightly swinging his body, his hands steadily holding the shafts, he can keep the pace from six to eight miles an hour up for hours, without much seeming fatigue, They wear no shoes, many have nothing on their feet at all and over the gravel of the road, which would set any American crazy, others have a sort of a low canvas sock, with the big toe separate, like the mitten with the thumb, and others over this wear a sort of a sandal made of plaited straw costing only a couple of cents.

The Japanese money is rather easy for the American except the fact of getting the pronounciation mixed up. The Yen is their unit of money same as is the dollar with us, but it is only worth fifty cents in our money, it is divided up into one hundred parts called sen and when pronounced sounds like our word cents, and many of our party asking the price of something would hear them say so many sen, thought it was American cents they meant and pay them twice as much as asked, of course in many cases the Jap kept it, smiled, said thank you, and nothing more. The coinage are copper one and two sen pieces; nickel five and ten sen pieces; and ten, twenty and fifty sen, silver pieces, the rest of the money is pa-

per of a very poor quality and make, and ran in notes of all denominations.

The mail facilities are well handled, and quickly, and they have a nice parcel post system at very reasonable prices. Everywhere we went in Japan we were met with the smiles and cheerful greetings of these fine little people, and you easily let them take you over for extra money and charges, they did it so gracefully and politely.

The streets have no sidewalks and are generally very narrow, some of the modern ones being of the same width as our regular streets here, but fifteen feet is a good width for a street, from wall to wall, in regular Japan. The houses are mostly of bamboo and paper and only one story, though some have two stories, they often have a minature garden with a dwarfed tree or so and tiny streams paths, etc., just like a little dollbaby place, is what they really look like.

Their worship in general is ancestral, with two varities of that religion called the Shinto and the Buddhists. I will not go into a description of these religions they vary so, and are so extensive and interests so few that it would be lost time.

The women are very picturesque looking in their bright colored Kimonos, it being the principal articles of dress, weight being regulated according to the weather, They have the little short step shuffling gait, caused by walking with their little high wooden shoes. There wealth or position is often determined by the Ohi or sash they wear, the more elegant it is the higher up in society they are.

Stone pillar lanterns are generally the monuments to old friends creted near the temples or in the yards of the houses or some convenient place where it will show.

The various sights of interest in Yokohoma are not so many, it being a newer place and very much commercialized, the shopping streets are worth while, especially the main ones called Benton-Dori and Honcho Dori which is lined with very interesting shops of all kinds, and there is somebody who can speak English in nearly all of them. The real Japanese life can be seen by going to the surrounding villages nearby, where it is in all its primative state. There are a great many temples, but the one most interesting with its numerous shrines, are at the top of what is called One Hundred Steps Hill, it being reached by one hundred big stone steps and from which point a fine view of the city is had and also Fujiyama can be seen on clear days.

At the top of the hundred steps is the Fujita one of the oldest and best known teahouses in Japan patronized by Europeans who visit Yokohoma and where ladies and gentlemen can both go, it has had a distinguished roll of people from afar who have visited it, of our country, among those being Commodore Perry who was the first one also General Grant, and many of the Princes of the old world went there They will serve you with fine dinners and give you geisha dances on short notice. The attendants areall dainty little Jap girls in their native costumes.

The Yokohoma Nurseries are well worth a visit for the enormous variety of flowering plants, and the many dwarfed trees of all kinds, that are on view and for sale, it is the hill where the foreign colony resides, a very pretty spot overlooking both the harbor and the town. Fanciful tales are told in connection with many of the spots and temples that are in and around the city, all of which are interesting but it would take several volumes to tell these alone, as to their origin etc.

One thing that interested me greatly were their theatres, the admission to which ran from 25 sen to 2 yen, the principal ones have galleries and circles divided off at different prices, but the pit down in front is often made free or a very low charge for same. they have no seats, but foreigners are brought minature stools if they wish them I thought I would like to go in the gallery to see what it is like, you first bought a small stick of wood about eight inches long, inch and half wide, and half inch thick with some characters on, this was your ticket, then you went up a steep winding stair and found yourself standing in the "peanut heaven" behind upright bars like a cage, the floor sloped back with steps having a heavy matting under so there was no stamping. The stage is a peculiar affair projecting out into the auditorium at one or both sides, from which the actors often go on and off in full view of the audience using that way to indicate starting off on long journeys. The main stage rests on rollers and often in some thrilling part it rapidly revolves with the actors on bringing an other scene into view, the actors coming through the back and going right on with the scene or play The play is acted by the players, especially the dramas, while the words are chanted or sung by somebody off to one side, accompanied by a musical instrument, called a samisam. The comedies are carried out by the actors themselves, all the women parts are taken by men and well taken to.

This article would hardly be complete without a menu of a regular Japanese dinner, so I will give you a description of one served in the Fujita tea house where you get it in the best Japanese style. You were ushered into a room devoid of any furniture or decoration outside of the wall pictures on the paper partitions; with some matting on the floor and cushions to sit on which we all tried to do as gracefully as we could Japanese fashion.

They begin by bringing you one dish after another, taking none of the emptied ones away until the little table soon looks like a place, at the country hotel in the states when they bring you in a raft of dishes all at once.

They first serve you with tea the cup held in your hand then little teakwood tables are placed before you on which were soup and chopsticks and the courses were brought into you one after the other as follows:—First, tea and cakes; Second, soup containing fish-paste and various vegetables; Third, fried fish; Fourth, thin slices of raw fish pink and white arranged very pretty and served with sauce; Fifth, fried oysters and green ginger; also served with sauce of horseraddish and mustard; Sixth shell fish stew, containing in addition to several kinds of shell fish; slices of bambo sprouts, beans, carrots, and guess the rest; Seventh, rice with which are

several slices of raddish, which are supposed to aid in digesting the rice and a horrible sort of an oil pickle; Eighth, tea and cake; Ninth, quarters of pared apples and mandarin oranges, all fixed ready for eating. Saki, the national drink made from rice was served all through the meal; it is a rather bitter wine and I did not like it at all. Everything was daintily arranged on the dishes and daintily served by the tiny geisha girls in the attractive costumes. There was some of the meal that did not look or taste good, while other things you could eat so that you got enough generally. The dinner took a long time as they are never in a hurry and was followed afterwards by geisha dancing that was very pretty and interesting.

There are many teahouses on the hill and around the city but they are not so respectable, many of them being but a cover for the house of ill fame, the main ones of which are all situated in one section of the city, and is called the Yoshiwara. Japanese morals are a problem and many funny incidents could be related of the various kinds that were run across in our travels. More of this will be told farther on.

Cremation is practiced mainly now in the disposal of the dead Those who do not cremate are buried in cemeteries, the strange part of which strikes you being the closeness of the tombs together, which is caused by being buried in a sitting posture. I happened on a Sunday, to witness a very large funeral of a well known Geisha girl and it was quite a sight, about fifty geisha girls all dressed in white carrying each some offering of food, a posession of men dressed in black with large golden flowers on poles another body of men in dark gray as mourners, the coffin was a newly built minature oblong one story house, it was born on the shoulders of men and was beautiful carved, the body reposed inside all in white. Then followed relatives and others on foot the whole procession being about one quarter of a mile long, and I forgot to mention headed by a small band of Japanese instruments playing a rather doleful piece of music.

Davison

The Sacred Bridge at Nikko

Lody

Japanese Actors

CHAPTER V.

TOKIO, KAMAKURA, and NIKKO.

From Yokohoma we took an hours run in the cars to Kamakura, at one time, several hundred year ago the capital city of the island, with half a million population, bu now only a small village containing the great bronze statue of the Daibutsu (being the name for Great Buddha, was at one time surrounded by a temple but the ruins was carried away twice by a great tidal wave from the sea and never replaced the last time. It has a height of 49 feet, a circumference of 97 feet, and is 17 feet from ear to ear has 830 curls each of a size 9X11 inches; these few dimensions will give you an idea of its great size, and you can go up into the head from the inside. It has a dreamy peaceful expression and has really a beauty and a charm, the more it is studied. The seashore here is very fine one and makes a beautiful view.

The Jinriksha (that is the ful name contracted to Rikisha) men early dubbed me Diabutsu and that name stuck to me all through Japan and I had it as a nickname from many of my close friends on the ship.

On the way to Kamakura was noted many pretty little farms and rice fields covered with water, they being built in sorts of terraced ponds one above the other so that the water could run from one to the other, everything seemed in minature as compared with our extensive place in this country.

All the way to Kamakura every station was crowded with people cheering us, and calling the already familiar "Banzai" that greeted us everywhere, it means a sort of a Hurrah in our country. At Kamakura we were met by a band and a big crowd and the Mayor, by whom an address was delivered, and an answer was made by some member of our party

We next went to Nikko stopping at Tokio on the way where we were accorded another great reception, in the morning we took jinrikishas and went around this large city to see some of the principal points of interest among which are the Imperial palace, surrounded by a high wall and deep moat containing all the buildings necessary for the Emperor and his suite; it is four miles in circumference which gives

you an idea of its immensity, and the strength the place would have in olden days before the time of explosive shells. The Uyeno Museum, which is the finest in Japan, was visited, and the many government buildings and a couple of temples, afterwards we returned to the fine Imperial Hotel for dinner, it is a modern up to date steam heated house ran in European fashion. In the afternoon was accorded us the fine reception under the auspices of the government at which many of the officials, and army and navy officers were present. It was held in the new Yurakuza Theatre, the first part being welcoming speeches by prominent Japanese officials including Baron Shimbisawa the Pierpoint Morgan of Japan, and were responded to by members of our party. A wedding ceremony was played by girls on the stage being an exact counterpart of a noblemans wedding ceremony, followed by a Japanese play in one act by the new school of acting in Japan, all being girls, that was followed by Geisha dancing which was very pretty and interesting, though the slowness of their movements is directly contrary to any sort of dancing in this country.

After the play and dancing we retired to an adjoining building where tea, punch, sandwiches and cake were served and we met many of the officials; quite a pleasant reception in the evening the Grand Ball given by the government was held in the ball room of the hotel, before which a reception was held where we met some of the officials and their wives. Two little Japanese ladies drew for us or rather hand-painted in a minute, and presented us a beautiful flower on a post card, any flower we asked for, as a souvenir of the occasion. The ball began at nine o'clock, the room was finely decorated with flowers and many American flags The Imperial band furnished the music. The government had representatives there from nearly all the departments of the cabinet, the Crown Prince's son, representatives from all the foreign legations, many of whom we met; it altogether being quite a representative affair and was accorded leading space in the Japanese papers the next day

The next morning March 1st we arose early and continued our sight seeing, visiting the famous war museum containing besides numerous old relics, a great quantity of relics of the Jap-Russian war. We also visited some more temples and Shrines some of which were very beautifully decorated with massive and numerous carvings rich in gold embelishments, the gold lacquer on some of the pillars being forty coatings deep, making it very expensive.

There was an amusing incident occurred while visiting one of the temples, one of the curious ladies who asked a good many questions many of them irrelevant, that were generally politely answered by the guide, and who seemed to be tiring a little of some of the foolish ones, came to a gate where two large dragon heads faced each other, the guide stated that they were always two heads over the gate, one was a male and onefemale, and the lady immediately asked how they told the difference, the answer came back quickly, the female always has its mouth open, she did not ask many questions the remainder of the day, as we laughed long and heartily at the quick and witty answer of the guide.

Uyeno Park, a most beautiful spot on a hill overlooking Tokio was the last place visited, and at four o'clock we took the special train for Nikko, a six hours run meeting with a large crowd and Banzai's at every station; at Utsunomiya station we were met by the Mayor and hundreds of school children with cards that had some greeting written on in English and were asked to exchange our name cards with them and many of the party did, they also had hundreds of Japanese lanterns which they gave us. We arrived at Nikko late in the evening and started for our hotels through cheering lines of natives, going for a mile along a beautiful avenue of pine trees over three hundred years old that were planted by the poor natives as an offering, they being too poor to erect shrines and lantern monuments; the total length of this avenue is 26 miles. The lanterns on the rikishas, and the ones we had made a beautiful sight, along with the lanterns of the natives and the going along in single file looking like a long fire fly snake winding in and out all the way up the hill, until we reached our hotel at the top. The hotel was lighted all a round by electric lights and made a pretty sight. It was very modern and comfortable though we were in snow, and snow all around us in places

The "bell hops" at the hotel were all tiny little Japanese maids, so small it looked as though you could put them in your pocket. It was laughable to see them try and help the men on with their overcoats, which they politely offered to do on every occasion, and we would let them try for the fun of the thing. They were very game, and by standing on their tip toes and reaching up as far as they could would be just able to reach your coat collar. They would offer to carry your heavy suitcases but we would not let them do that preferring to carry them ourselves. They moved around so quietly and popped into and out of your room sometimes at very embarrassing moments for us, building the fire etc., but they never minded it in the least. The meals and service at this hotel were excellent.

Nikko is one of the noted and beautiful spots in Japan and anybody going to that country should by all means take a trip there, descriptions do not do it justice and can never show its grandeur. There are about three hundred temples and Shrines of the Shoguns there with their fine settings in the midst of the tall pine trees the red and gold of the temples showing up well against this magnificient green background making it a sight that will never be forgotten. We visited a few of the temples, having to take our shoes off to go inside, and the amounts of money expended on them must be something enormous as the amount of gold used can be easily seen to be very large.

There is also the well known Sacred Bridge over which nobody is allowed to cross except the royal family, being well made and covered with red lacquer, there is a long tale connected with its history.

The sight the next morning with the sun rising over those high snow capped mountain tops, the green setting, the rushing brook, all impressed one greatly.

The emblems of the Japanese religion being many, a few I will name, one is the Sleeping cat carved on many of the temples, another

is the three monkeys one with paws over mouth, another over ears, and another over eyes, symbolizing speak no evil, hear no evil, see no evil. Different Gods are also carved, the God of the Winds, of the Flames, of the Waters,and many others. Many pretty pagodas, are near some of the temples being five stories, about one hundrer feet high, and are finely carved and decorated. Extensive copper mines are in the mountains above Nikko.

It is a little hard to understand a Jap speaking the English language, or they to understand you trying to speak theirs, until you get on to the fact that they seem to make a syllable of every vowel, or right after every vowel, with some few exceptions. As an illustration, they would pronounce our word regent, re-ge-nt pronouncing each syllable as I have it. Their word Daibutsu for instance is pronounced dai-bu-tsu they do not seem to emphasize any syllables at all Ohayo pronounced like our state word Ohio means good morning and "sayonara" is good bye. The vowels are all pronounced phonetically being principally the short sounds

The railroad cars in Japan, the first and second class ones, are very much like ours, no compartment but the seats run along the side like street cars, all other cars on my whole trip were compartment cars, each big car being separated into four or five compartments, I will speak more of this later.

I left Nikko early with Mrs. Clark and a friend to get back to Yokohoma in time for a special dinner being served at the Grand Hotel, and a grand ball to be held that evening in our honor. We had a very pleasant ride to Tokio but had over four miles to go by rikisha from Uyeno station to Shimbasi station in Tokio and found when we landed we had only half an hour to make it in to catch the right train. We made a quick dicker with four sturdy fellows and had each one get a helper so that there were two men to each rickisha; we impressed upon them they must go and there was something extra in it for them, and began one of the wildest rides I have ever taken, full tilt often on one wheel, worming their way at high speed between wagons, street cars, torn up streets pedestrains and missing heavy vehicles, and people by a hair, the Japs yelling like Indians all the way until your hair stood on end, and we all drew a good long breath when the other station hove in sight and that wild ride was ended. It had been made in 26 minutes and we caught our train, and there met many of the prominent railroad and government officials on the way to attend the dinner and the ball and had a very pleasant journey the balance of the ride. We were informed the regular time for the trip between the two stations, by rickisha was one hour and that on the run.

A very fine dinner of ten courses was served at the Grand Hotel at Yokohoma, I was the guest of Mr Clark and very pretty souvenirs wer given, a handsome embroidered sill. card case for the ladies, and an embossed metal cigarette case for the men.

The ball began at 9:30, the music by the ships orchestra, the proprietor hoping to have two orchestras but was disappointed in the local one. By the way the proprietor was a Pennsylvania boy by the name of Mannering originally from Philadelphia.

I was very much surprised about the middle of the ball to have a familiar face walk up to me and say how do you do Mr. Bush, but I could not for the life of me place the name, though the face was very familiar, at last I said I think you are a State College boy were you not, and he said he was. His name was Ketchum, he had graduated a few years before and I had often seen him in Bellefonte. He had been in Yokohoma for two years liked it pretty well, but said that he and all the American boys were awfully glad to see our crowd it made them feel good for a long time afterwards. He was in the electrical business I believe

A great many people were present many whom had been to the ball a couple of nights before, at Tokio. We all enjoyed ourselves very much until the music stopped at one o'clock, but it was a much later hour when we finally got to bed. I danced with a couple of the Japanese ladies and it was somewhat of an experience, they being in their little canvas indoor socks and very light, and not being able to glide over the floor like we could in our leather shoes, had to take many steps, but they danced easy at that, being so light and quick in their steps. Madam Hayashi who has been spoken of in newspaper articles, having married her adopted brother, who was manager of the Imperial Hotel at Tokio was one of the ladies.

The public bath houses are many of them very peculiar affairs in the fact that the only thing that separates the mens from the womens sides is a pole across the center of the pool.

One of the most interesting things is the shopping and it is a great deal of sport in a way, though many did not like it. In the great majority of shops that are frequented by foreigners, the instant they see a foreigner coming they raise the prices, or it seems that way, for when you first ask them the price of something they name you what seems a high price for Japan; though it would only be a moderate price in our shops, for the same article delivered, with the duty paid. You demur a little and they will name you a lower price possibly as much as half off, but those things vary and if you keep on dickering, or let them see that you do not care for it very much, they will keep coming down until you don't know where stopping place is, but if they saw that you wished it ,that settled it and they stuck to their second or third price named until you purchased. I often set my mind on what I would pay, and never swerved from it, and generally got it at that price, though sometimes not until the day after, when one happened by, they would call you in and let you have the goods at your own price formerly named. An idea of values was a very great help, you discounting duty, cost and lower labor costs etc. There are a few of the more prominent stores who have one price and they very rarely dropped from that, but the goods were good, and the prices generally not high. Japan was not so bad in regard to purchasing as some of the later countries visited. The small native shops in the unfrequented places generally gave you a low or the lowest price, and from which they would come down but little. I might illustrate one of my experience in buying a Kimono I saw one I liked, the proprietor asked 36 yen for it I offered him twelve, it was a gold embroidered on black silk quilted, the figures big dragons. He came down to twenty yen that day but would

not come any lower, the next morning I walked by the store and looked in the window for a few minutes, until he saw me and he instantly came out and said, would you not like to buy that kimono to day, I said I would only pay 12 yen forit ,no more, he said all right, so I went in and looked and found it was the same one and then said I will take three, knowing two of my friends who had wanted me to buy some for them. It was very rarely that I did not get the article at the price I set though it often took a day or so to make the deal.

The shops are all small with ew exceptions, but with many beautiful things in carvings and embroideries, that made your mouth water for a big pocket book.

CHAPTER VI.

KOBE, OSAKA and KIOTO.

On Friday morning the fourth of March we cast off early and steamed away for Kobe, where we arrived on Saturday morning the fifth. Kobe is at one end of the beautiful inland sea of Japan, has a population of about 300.000 and is a new but already large seaport I noted over thirty large steamers riding at anchor in the harbor, which is in the form of a cresent the city being builded around that half circle and extends back up the hills and mountains; which come close to the shore nearly all the way around, making it a well sheltered place from storms. There are a great many factories here of all kinds and the place is noted for its beautiful and artistic designs in pottery, tapestry, silk making and weaving and bamboo basket work. It is the principal seaport for Osaka, which is the greatest commercial city in Japan, being about forty minutes ride by train. Kobe is a very clean and well kept city,most of the streets being wide for that country.

The principal points of interest consists of temples and another enormous Daibutsu, but the thing that interested the party most was the athletic games consisting of Ju-jitsu, wrestling, broad sword contests, etc., which were very fine lasting a couple of hours, produced by a National Athletic Club Composed of the better classes. Tea was served us at several places, the one in particular in a private park of one of the noblemen and was presided over by the ladies of high officials of the city, they made tea in a peculiar fashion, pulverizing the leaves then pouring in hot water, and whipping same with a finely split bamboo stick like an egg whipper, the tea was very green and made a thick green beverage that had a delicious taste, they also served cakes and ices. The ladies were richly and beautifully dressed and extremely courteous and altogether it was a delightful event.

On Sunday we took the train for Osaka, a very large manufacturing city of over one million inhabitants; it is a sort of a Japanese Venice being intersected by many canals and the river. Here we received one of the greatest receptions ever given to anybody, the

route of our travel through the city in rickishas being lined for for miles and miles with cheering thousands crying "Banzai" and "Ohayo" and waving American flags at us; as one of the party said; "I saw more American flags in tha city, than I have ever seen in America in any one place." Little babies in arms even had flags and waved them there seemed to be millions of them. It is roughly estimated that half a million people lined the total route of travel; all with smiles and cheers, it certainly was a thrilling sight. We were met at the depot by the Mayor and council, and short addresses of welcome and responses were made.

All along the route of our travels besides the cheering and cries of welcome, some of the school boys would hand members of the party cards, generally post cards of the city written on the reverse side with some greeting in the English language they were taught in the schools.

I will give an example of one of several, that were handed to me, word for word as given.

Welcome

I have pleasure to send you this letter. I am sorry that there is nothing to please you in Osaka. But all people in Osaka receive you heartily, now we have rarely snow, this snow is the sign to welcome you. We hereby prey tha between America and Japan and will become more and more closely Yours Truly

Banzai Banzai
Osaka 6 Feb. 1910
Eisuke Vishimura
Ote I Chome Negashiku Osaka.

In reference to the snow, I forgot to mention that the morning we arrived in Osaka, there was quite a heavy snow fall, but the afternoon turned out clear and sunny and the only inconvenience occasioned, was the slight mud that it made underfoot, but that seemed to bother the rickisha man about as little as anything else did.

This party numbering about three hundrer and fifty, went at noon to the large "Osaka Hotel" for the banquet, and indeed it was a very elaborate one; had a pretty souvenir at every plate, and a printed address enclosed, the American and Japanese flags were entwined. Descriptive books and post cards of the place were also enclosed. The fine Imperial Band was there and played very well all during the dinner; the Japanese and American national airs were both rendered during which we all rose and stood until the pieces were finished. I, in a short speech introduced Mr. Otsuka, the manager of the hotel and secretary of the board of trade they having provided all this entertainment for us, and he made us a fine address and was well pleased with the enthusiastic reception he received from us. I called on Prof. Trueblood to respond he made a complimentary response, thanking them for giving us this fine reception, when we were not there long enough to do them any material good in the way of leaving money for purchases. It certainly was nice of them and undoubtedly came from the heart.

The famous Osaka Castle was a fine object of what was once an

Child

Straw Rain Coats

Peavoay

Rope of Human Hair

impregnable fort, the finest I have ever seen, rivaling thewell-known Quebec, Canada, and the one at Agra in India, as well as the one on the Island of Corfu in the Mediterranean Sea.

There are single stones in its massive walls forty feet long twelve feet high and said to be six to eight feet thick; they are a marvel, to wonder how they could have been gotten there at that time, the fort having been built in the sixteenth century. It would be a great feat today, and they were said to have been brought long distances. There are several stones near the size. The one other chief point of interest was the Tanoji Temple, founded about 600 A D; It has a fine five story pagoda one of the largest in Japan, built of massive timbers, the huge centre piece going up through being about three feet square, hewn with an axe, and is one hundred and thirty feet long. This would be a feat of its self alone to erect. The Temple had a Buddha that was said to have a thousand hands; I took their word for it, but it looked like it; the top hands held the sun and moon and the others held some objects representing implements of every kind. There were a great number of gold and silver offerings of large value. In a building close by was a sort of historical museum, containing some very old writings; it was claimed some of them were the original writings of Confucius, the famous Chinese philosopher and they really looked the part. Close to that was the largest bronze bell I ever seen, being beaten in size only by the one at Moscow. It was rung on feast days; a large beam a foot square and thirty feet long was used to strike it, being swung on ropes, and it takes twenty men to swing the beam to make it strike the bell. The Imperial Mint is also here. There are many other places of interest, too numerous to mention, but which did not strike me so forcibly. At four o'clock we went to the station to take the train for Kyoto and there again the Mayor and some of the officals of the town were down to see us off, and I was called upon to make them an address of thanks for the many courtesies they hac shown us, and expressed regret at the shortness of our stay etc.

The following was the printed greeting that was found at each plate at the hotel along with the flags, flowers and souvenirs and is so expressive of the general feeling as we saw it everywhere in Japan that I reproduce it here as follows:

A HEARTY WELCOME TO OUR GUESTS.

It is the desire of the Asahi shimbun to let our honored Guests from the other side of the great Pacific know how well Japan appreciates all the kindness shown to the representatives of her Trade and Commerce during their recent trip through the immense Republic.

It is with feeling of great satisfaction that we now tender them our

HEARTIEST WELCOME,

with the hope that their short stay in our country may be a dear remembrance to them in later times, thus helping to link tighter our common interests and smooth-

en the way to free intercourse and perfect understanding between the future generations of both people.

Although Osaka is the centre of Japanese industry, we hardly venture to think that we can show visitors anything comparable in interest to their own mighty object lessons of progress, but still we are happy to remember the appreciation evinced by Americans of the efforts which this country has made of late years.

We wish we could give our guests as much pleasure as there countrymen have given to Japanese visitors to the States, and it is our greatest hope that we may at least be able to cause them to leave our island with a feeling of regret and a desire to return.

OSAKA ASAHI SHIMBUN.

We arrived at Kyoto about five o'clock, the station was filled with cheering crowds; again short addresses were made to the officials and we took rickshas for our four mile ride to the Miyako Hotel, the road all along being lined as at Osaka, though with not so many people, as the town has only about three hundred population. It was dark when we arrived at the Hotel and it certainly was a sight with the countless Japanese lanterns lighted for our benefit. The Hotel was a large one and erected high on the hillside; you were always on the first floor even when you went up five flights of stairs, and it seemed to be about a half mile from my room to the dining room, it covered so much ground. It was a very comfortable place withal, the meals being fine and were served by a great number of dainty little Japanese maidens; and with the decorated and well lighted dining room made a very picturesque sight.

Kyoto was once the capital of Japan and has within the city limits 827 Buddhist Temples and some 80 Shinto shrines. The Imperial Palace there is a beauty of Japanese art and decoration; and though rarely opened to the public, the Emporer made a special courtesy for us, and sent his Messenger to have it opened for our inspection. We had to write our names and addresses in a book, and take off our shoes before going into it and it was indeed a treat to see the fine paintings and carvings in the various rooms, all in the highest style of Japanese art.

Of the many Temples I will only mention one; it was entirely different from any we had seen as yet though we were begining to get very tired of seeing Temples. It is the largest in Japan covering about fifty thousand square feet, the supporting columns were magnificient pieces of wood being forty to fifty feet long without a knot and from two to three feet in diameter, there were a great many of them, the beams were all massive and the decorations were all on a large scale. The Temple contained in one part 550 prayer mats size 3X6 feet, and a massive altar, all richly decorated, with gold and precious stones. Here were seen the massive coils of rope made of human hair one coil of which was on exhibition, the rope being 90 feet long and nine inches in circumference. There were 29 of these coils. We saw one of them being used in raising some of these mas-

sive timbers. They were building a gate for the temple, the old gate having burned down a couple of years ago. Each rope was said to contain the hair of ten thousand women; they gave their hair having nothing else to contribute.

In Kyoto are the principal manufactures of Damascene, Satsuma Cloisene, and bronze inlaying, and I visited all these factories, or rather shops they were, and was very much interested in the process that the work went through. I will try and give a short description of such process. Damascene is made by taking a steel plate, made of soft steel, cutting or scouring it full of fine lines, then gold wire is taken and stretched out very fine and the design is worked out and the gold wire hammered into this steel face. When it is finished it is put into an oven very hot and annealed then the parts between where there is no gold design are filled with enamel; and then baked again, and all finely ground and polished. It shows very beautiful gold designs and makes a very durable piece of artistic work; the grades of work and quantity of gold varies, thus making the difference in the prices of the same looking piece of ware.

Satsuma is a fine piece of crockery made at only one place in Japan, that has peculiar firing possibilities; this one place supplies all the decorators with their raw material. The designs are drawn on the ware and then each color required is painted on, and after each coloring it is fired as many as seven times; some of the designs are very pretty, for instance one represented butterflies inside and outside of a cage the diffeent firings and paintings, showing that effect.

Cloisene is made by first taking a rough copper utensil in shape of the object wanted; the design is then drawn on the utensil,silver wire is drawn out very fine and is bent and twisted to the design and fastened with some sort of a glue, when the whole design has been carried out with the silverwire, the vacant places are filled with enamel of the colors wanted and the whole thing fired. The silver and enamel adhere to the object, which is then taken and ground on a wheel and polished until it is all a smooth surface; the fine silver lines stand out in contrast with the enamel, which makes the fine cloisene ware we see today. The various differences in the ware are in using silver objects and polishing them before laying on the design, then enamelling, which makes the nice translucent ware of that same material. There are many grades of that also by use of different metals and enamels.

The broze inlaying is also very interesting; a fine soft copper bronze being fashioned into the object wanted, then the design is cut out, gold, silver and the various bronzes of those metals to get the different colors, are taken and hammered into those cut out places and annealed and polished; then the finishing line engraving is added and the beautiful work completed. All these various processes take a great deal of time and patience, and the wages paid are low, being from twenty to forty cents a day for the good workers.

I was greatly interested in all methods of mechanical workings, the blacksmith instead of filing, takes a sharp edged piece of steel and literally planes the iron off by hand, a very laborions process. The carpenters instead of pushing the saw away from him draws it to-

ward him, the same way with the plane, and many curious methods of working and using tools were noticed in the various trades and workshops that were passed by. The women in washing clothes, instead of rubbing on a rough board like we do; soap the clothes and then beat them very hard over flat stones, it gets them clean in time but is pretty hard on the clothes.

Kyoto is also noted for its fine embroideries we seeing many beautiful pieces of that art, as well as the women working on them. At the hotel at noon, we were treated to several Geisha Dances by eight beautiful little Jap girls who were grace itself; and they were so pretty and so small it was like looking at living doll babies, and for over an hour we were very much entertained.

We took the train for Kobe greatly pleased with our visit to those interesting cities of Kyoto and Osaka, and many resolved that if they ever got that way again they would gladly spend more time.

On all the trains that we took there were little Jap boys with red caps who could speak English fairly well, acting as a sort of train guide. To liven up the time on the way down to Kobe, I got several of these little fellows together and we finally persuaded them to sing for us, they sang some Japanese songs and finally surprised us, by singing some typical American songs in good English I asked them to sing the Japanese National song which they did with a good bit of expression and feeling, and then sang the "Star Spangled Banner" by request; but wound up by asking us to sing it for them and much to our surprise and disgust there was not a person out of thirty in the car, that knew anything but the chorus and the Jap boys certainly had the laugh on us.

Every Jap child is required to go to school and in the higher schools every boy is required to learn two of three foreign languages namely English, French and German, the most of them choose English and German. At many places the schools were closed in honor of our visit, and the high schoolboys all volunteered to act as guides, glad of the chance to air their English and learn from English speaking people, and they made very interesting and earnest guides. They absolutely refused any fees or tips and also refused any lump sum from Mr. Clark, so he in one instance contributed $500 to the charity fund of the city.

We arrived at Kobe and was back on the ship about 8:30, and found the welcome signs in colored electric lights, to greet us, the band playing and a good hot dinner waiting for us, and it was very welcome I can tell you.

Went on shore the next morning and happened on a Chinese baptism at one of the Buddhist temples , the Chinese mother very beautifully dressed, had the baby covered with a very pettily embroidered kimono with a number of inscribed papers tied on in rear of it, they were prayers. The name was registered at the shrine and then the party went on to the Temple for the final rights of baptism.

The following poem on Japan was Mr. L. A. Sherman's of Port Huron, Mich., contribution to the Traveller's Club meeting, it is written to the meter of Hiawatha.

IN QUAINT JAPAN.

Over two thousand leagues of water,
O'er Pacific's billows
Come we now with joy and gladness,
To the Rising Sun's dominion,
Where the mornings rosy finger
Touches first the sacred mountains.
Gilds the snowy cone of Fuji
With its ocean filtered sunbeams,
"Banzai, Banzai," about the people,—
Ten millenniums of welcome
To their occidental brethern,
To the Great Republic's people,
Come to meet the sons of Nippon,
Come to greet its quaint robed daughters.
"Ohayo", with merry laughter,
Shout the children, oft repeating
This "Goodmorning," this their greeting
To the light haired western strangers,
Borne across the eastern ocean
To the shores of ancient Nippon
Here, entwined with Japan's sunburst,
Waves our glorious starry banner,
Wave its bars of white and crimson,
Hung in scores and flung in hundreds
Over the doorways of the houses,
Over streets and public places,
Good will speaking for our nation.
So we pass from port to city,
Visit temples, shrines of Buddha;
Traverse many streets in "rickshaws";
Go among the common people;
Enter quaint and cleanly dwellings;
Hear the wooden footgear clatter
On the narrow walks and pavements;
See the workmen at their labors
In the shops along the byways.
Find we here a courteous people,
Find a people with ambition,
Emulating western peoples
In the art of peace and warfare.
So we pass along the islands,
Sail to Nagasaki harbor,
Where ten thousand lighted torches
Wave us farewells in the evening,
As we leave the island Kingdom,
Leave the Rising's Sun dominion.

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CHAPTER VII.

INLAND SEA and NAGASAKI.

We sailed from Kobe at threep. m., leaving late so that part of the pretty scenery of the inland sea which we would reach in the early morning, could be seen in daytime. All went to bed early and many were up at daylight, and from that time until noon it was one beautiful and interesting view after another, hard to describe, only to be seen to be rightly appreciated, I longed for a little motor boat and a couple of weeks to thoroughly enjoy it. We steamed slowly along until we reached the wider part of the sea when we speeded up across it and slowed down again at the narrows, approaching the famous Shimoniski straights, the narrows here being so small and tortuous that other boats had to get out of our way before we could go through A pilot had been taken on at Kobe to take us to Nagasaki, whither we were bound, and though only two nights and one day on board; it is said that his fee for piloting was three hundred and fifty dollars, he was a Scotchman. The govenment licenses the pilots and only allows a few of them to know the channels, as it is their greatest protection from their foreign enemies in time of war; from having the beautiful shores of this inland sea ravished with shot and shell. Of course all these narrow straights are heavily protected by concealed fortifications and neither we nor anybody else were allowed to take any photographs anyways near them.

These straights have large prosperous, commercial and manufacturing cities on both sides of them; especially iron works the ore being mined right out of the mountains directly back of the town. After passing through the narrow part we came out into the broadened head of the straights where the great Russian fleet was entirely annihilated by the Japanese war vessels, and that of course interested us.

We arrived at Nagasaki about four o'clock the next morning and went up into this fine landlocked harbor, where a dozen nations fleets could lie in perfect safety from any enemy. The harbor is about twelve miles up a narrow necked channel from the sea, between high mountains, filled with concealed batteries and forts. The commerce is on the down hill at Nagasaki, the reason several people gave me; being that the Japanese did not wish it to become an extensive

port they wanted it for their navy for refuge in time of war, their having very extensive ship-building yards, iron works, and everything necessary for fixing up a navy in perfect safety located on the harbor.

We were anchored close to shore here, and went back and forth to the ship on little steam tenders; there are no wharves. We had to do the same thing at Kobe and in fact most of the places we landed was by steam tenders, sometimes having to go a couple of miles to the landing stages, which when a little rough as it sometimes was, these small boats felt it quickly and many of the women were glad to land. This port is built upon rising hills, each parallel street being higher up than the one below, the only level street is the one on the water front called the Bund.

The streets here are all the narrow ones of an old city and is the only place in Japan where foreigners were permitted to reside before 1858, the year Commodore Perry arrived from the United States with his fleet, and at this place made his famous treaty with Japan.

On one hill which we climbed near a Shrine was found the famous old camphor tree., 33 feet in circumference and over a thousand years old. Suwa Park and Temple contains many interesting things; here is the tree planted by General Grant which is very carefully preserved, with a stone monument beside it containing carved in bronze a copy of the autograph letter Grant wrote, at the time of planting the tree.

The entrance to the Temple is through or rather under several Tori, being Shinto gates to their temples, and the first one here is of massive bronze, thirty-three feet high, the largest in Japan.

The Bronze horse temple is also here, there being a bronze horse in front of it, and there is always kept a live horse that is considered sacred on the lot; he has a nice little plat in the park all to himself, but he looks just like any other horse and has a great deal better snap.

At another part of the park a large platform had been erected by the authorities, on which was given for our benefit, several native dances, part acting and part dancing. They changed dress between each act and were very interesting and somewhat amusing, also somewhat grotesque at times. An amusing thing was a sign hung up to the one side of the stage which read some thing like this: "A costume dance by decent girls." They also had arrow shooting contests and wrestling for us. Many other temples were seen some varying from the others, commemorating different things or events in history. A beautiful ride was along the hills to a place called Mogi, which many of the party took.

We were invited out to Tiffin, as the noon day meal is called in Japan, by Mr and Mrs Hepburn who is the Standard Oil representative at this place, and we called at the time named, and were admitted by a Japanese man servant; they are always addressed as "Boy," everywhere where men servants are employed in Japan and India. We were cordially and graciously received and introduced to a Col. and Mrs. Irons, who were on their way to Manilla, he going to take charge of his regiment, the 19th, having just served three years in Tokio as Military attache to the American Legation. They were very charm-

ing people Mrs. Irons being a very pretty woman, it was said she was the belle of all the legations at Tokio. Mr. Hepburn was from New York State originally but had been here for nearly thirty years, coming to the States occasionally Mrs. Hepburns maiden name was Shaw, her parents home being in Lock Haven, Pa.

We had a most delightful dinner served us in regal style and from the quaintest china, much of it being several hundreds of years old, and of unique, obselete, and curious designs, The house was full of curios which interested us greatly and our stay was so pleasant, that before we knew it it was luncheon time, and we had to stay and have some very fine tea and sandwiches The next day we called to pay our respects and had delicious tea again and met several of the small foreign colony there.

Both evenings we were at Nagasaki a magnificient display of fireworks was put off for our benefit, from a boat anchored out in the harbor, the display lasting for about an hour and a half; there were many fine aerial pieces, in fact most all was aerial, as being much better seen from all parts of the bay. The fireworks the last night just preceded an enormous lantern parade which was gotten up for our benefit, about ten thousand men and boys each with some sort of a Japanese lantern, some on long, some on short poles, and carried by hand, and of all sizes participated, headed by a band and the parade weaving back and forth on the hill made a very pretty sight looking like myriads of moving fireflies, the distance we were off the shore giving it this interesting effect.

On one of the greatest and most interesting sights at Nagasaki was the coaling of the ship, where six thousand tons of coal were taken on board, every bit handled by hand. Early in the morning of our arrival about a hundred large barges came around the ship most all laden with coal. A bamboo staging was hastly rigged making platform steps about three feet apart. These were erected on both sides of the ship and about two thousand men, women, girls and boys, though they were mostly females, ranged themselves on these various steps, and as close as they could stand, and began passing small baskets each holding about a peck of coal rapidly up from the boats below, and this was kept up without cessation until ten o'clock at night, and for several hours the next day until the coal was all on board. They earned from twenty to thirty cents a day. The record in the harbor was fifteen hundred tons of coal put on a boat in two and a half hours in this manner, which is faster than machinery could do.

The rickisha men are mostly a hard working lot and will keep a going until they drop in their tracks from exhaustion, and in some cases have fallen over dead.

Everywhere you go in Japan you will find the men who handle the money are the Chinese, they seem to be more reliable and accurate than the Japs, the cashiers of the large stores, and banks, and all the money changers are Chinese.

One of the largest industries of the fine art nature of Nagasaki is the tortoise shell work, and the carving of some of it is very beautiful, there are many shops that have it on sale exclusively, and it is made into every conceivable thing that it could be used for. You have to be very careful though as there are many imitations, one

Brown

Coaling at Nagasaki

of the best in the imitation line is, a very thin shaving of tortoise shell covering a piece of horn on both sides, cemented so that it takes an expert to notice the difference, and in that way get a good price for something cheap. This in time, if not carefully preserved, shells off from the horn, the veneer is very thin and very cleverly put on. The carving of the regular as well as the imitation work is very good and some nice designs are seen.

The Japanese Newspapers gave us columns of space, I was interviewed by many reporters on various topics sometimes with, and others without an interperter. In most of the papers I did not care to read my interviews as you had to hold the paper upside down and try and read hen tracks, but as nearly every one took either your picture or a signature which was reproduced, and was all you could recognize, that let us know that something was used, I have several of the papers as curiosities, that I brought home with me. The reporters are just as progressive and as great hustlers as our American ones and are generally a fine lot of fellows, and girls to I should say, as there are many female reporters.

The great thing that impressed most of us was the large quantity of little black eyed kids everywhere so much so that one bright little old lady, Mrs. A. E. Petherbridge of Peoria, Ill., wrote a poem called "The Babies of Japan," which I reproduce:

THE BABIES OF JAPAN.

The babies were my great attraction,
Babies homely, and babies pretty,
Babies galore in every city;
I am sure there is no limit at all
To children large, or babies small;
Babies forming a mighty host;
They'd be T. Roosevelt's pride and boast,
If from this planet they should be hurled,
They'd amply stock a bran new world.
Babies dark, and babies fair,
Babies with heads shaved close and bare,
Others with hair as black as jet,
Babies whose hair and eyebrows met.
Babies thin, and babies fat,
Babies asleep as sound as a bat.
Babies awake with a happy smile,
Babies whose eyes were stretched a mile.
Babies short, and babies tall,
I really think I saw them all.

So many bright little black eyes were there that some day it will be a nation that will have to be reckoned with.

They have few of what we call factories, in Japan; the so called factories being really shops where six to eight people are employed, though one man may control several of these shops. There are no middlemen in Japan, the manufacturer often selling to the consumer direct; this with the small profit they are willing to take, and the low cost of materials, and labor, makes everything seem very cheap; it can really be called the consumers paradise.

The common labor is paid on the average of 25 cents a day, the mechanic and artisan from 75 cents to $1.00, and the best workmen can be gotten for that.

The children always revere their parents and that accounts for the parents not having to lay by anything for old age as they are always taken care of.

In the many shops you will find the stores on the one side, and the factory on the other; the living room in the rear.

We noticed in the cities many little steam carts looking like our peanut roasters, and on inquiry and examination found them to be traveling pipe cleaners. The Japs smoke a very small pipe that holds an amount of tobacco about the size of a pea and they get about two puffs out of it at a time, then they have to refill it; it soon becomes foul, and as they have many pipes, the cleaner is kept pretty busy.

The building operations in the cities were somewhat interesting on account of the scaffolding being all bamboo, tied together, not a nail being used, they are very strong.

The various combinations of European and Japanese dress are often amusing, the garments being mixed up in a very ludicrous manner.

The average size of the Japanese farm is from two to five acres; a wheat field will be probably twenty feet square, some more, and many other fields not that much, it would look very funny to our farmers with their many acred fields and farms.

The social evil in Japan is the one thing it is hard to understand being at so great a variance with ours. Every large city has what is called the Yoshiwara; a segregated district of itself controlled by the government, the girls are called joros to distinguish them from Geisha girls who are of a higher class. though not much better in a sense than the joro. Girls are sold by their parents for a term of from one to three years to the owners of the "Guild" as it is called, ranging in prices from one hundred to five hundred dollars depending on their looks, the time, etc.They come mostly from the poorer classes, as the higher classes would be. In some cities this Yoshiwara is surrounded by a fence with gates and none of the regular inmates are permitted to leave without a permit. In Tokio this place covers a large area of land and contains a total population of about 100,000 souls, all depending directly or indirectly on the support accorded it by the patrons. The streets of this small city are clean, well lighted the higher class houses you could tell nothing from their outside appearance what they were used for, the lower class, having houses with open fronts with large rooms, separated from the passersby on the street by narrow wooden bars, in which the girls sit for the inspection of the patrons. Often the front bars are gilded and the girls are richly dressed in fine silk Kimonas, but all have their faces highly daubed with powder and their lips painted a rich vermillion; so much powder have they that it makes them look ghostly, and so few of them ever smile that they are white slaves in looks as well as in acts,and on close inspection, gives them an uncanny appearance. With from ten to thirty girls in these often beautifully decorated windows with the brilliant lighting made many a pretty tab-

leau at a little distance away from them. The streets are well policed, the medical inspection of both the inhabitants and the place is under the strictest supervision by the government, which gets a very large revenue from the taxation of both the people and the places. It was perfectly respectable to go through the district sight seeing as there was nothing offensive to the eye or ear of anyone, the demeanor of the girls being sedate and decorous and that of the crowd very orderly. Some of the slaves seemed to be very happy in the place, others not; some of them say "people kind to them, they do not have to work hard like they would at home," others do not like the life at all and long to get away. What becomes of them after leaving this bondage varies also, many get married others fall to still lower estate, and others die young, either by suicide or disease Many of them, in fact, the most of them just seem stupid. The great reverence with which the parents are held in Japan makes the obeying of the child a very proper thing in their eyes, and so they are sold without protest from the girls,and from that prostitution of this sort is not so much of a disgrace in Japan, and that is the reason many of them get married after they get out.

The question whether it is better or worse than our method is an open one, we make this sort of vice illegal but permit it to exist in sufference in cancer like spots here and there throughout a city taking no notice unless the peace is disturbed by a murder, or by some wild guys, having no supervision or inspection, closed at times by periodical reform waves, but only to open again worse than ever when the wave blows over. There in Japan, run openly, made a business under the inspection of the government and held in proper check as far as the demand permits so that it is a problem that the future may solve.

All through Japan in talking with the merchants, officials and people in all walks of life, all expressed the great friendly feeling they had for the Americans; that they wanted no wars, especially with America, they considered us, and wished to be considered as their closest friends and had always done so. They stated that they were debt burdened and wanted peace above all things. There is no doubt whatever unless the powers step in and prevent it, that there will be another war with Russia, though it may be at some distant day it will be sure to come. They have the feeling in Japan that Russia is not satisfied at all and is using all her enormous power to overwhelm Japan and wrest Korea andher control in Manchuria away from her. It impressed us all, the great friendliness displayed on all sides, by everybody high and low, and the extra pains that are taken to impress this large party of representative Americans from all parts of our great country with that fact. It was one opportunity they had to SHOW IT EFFECTUALLY, and they did it very well.

The dress of the business and professional Jap when he don't use American clothes is all the same, a dull grey sort of a Kimona, they all look alike in that, but on their arms is generally a small emblem of some sort printed in white and black; this I understand designates their profession, somewhat after the nature the different corps are designated in one army by such emblems as trefoils, crescents, squares, crosses, etc.,

In Japan, principally at Yokohoma on account of our long stay there, most of the men of the party purchased as many as a half dozen silk, cotton, and linen suits for tropics; the prices ran, made to order and well made too, from five dollars for cotton, to fifteen for a fine pongee silk suit. The ladies also purchased heavily and it is said that our ship left a total of about two hundred thousand dollars in that city for all sorts of supplies.

We sailed from Nagasaki, bidding farewell to fair Japan, at ten o'clock on the evening of March 11, and when we struck the open sea after passing out the protected harbor there was a great scurring for the staterooms, a heavy blow was on.

On Saturday the 12th there was held a meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution at which the members of the kindred organizations were present. Neat souvenirs had been obtained in Japan by Mrs. Clark containing a roster of the names of the D. A. R. Sons of Revolution and the Society of Cincinnati that were on board, together with some other matter of interest. Short talks were made by all the men and many of the ladies. An informal dance was held on deck in the evening and all enjoyed themselves very much.

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Scenes of Life in the Yoshiwara, Tokio

CHAPTER VIII.

CANTON and HONKONG.

We arrived in Hongkong harbor at four o'clock on the morning of March 15th, and as I had gotten a Canton No. 1 party ticket, we had to get up at four o'clock, to take the boats to go about 80 miles up the Pearl river, to the famous city of Canton. Our large party had to be divided up into lots of ahundred, the authorities at Canton would not permit any more being in the city at one time; and it was only after very strenuous work on the part of Mr. Clark, and his aid in Hongkong, Mr. Walker, that he got permission to take anybody up at all. About the time we had arrived at Yokohoma, we got word of the big riot that was going on at Canton, between the soldiers and the police; and in a couple of days there had been several hundred killed and the whole city was in a turmoil; that we must not attempt to go there. Mr. Clark insisted because he had advertised a trip to Canton and he was going to carry it out if any way possible to do so.

The matter was thrashed out with the legations at Pekin, but Mr. Walker insisted that if they kept our party out they would have to keep every foreigner out, which they did not wish to do. Both the British and American consuls and the Ministers as well as the Viceroy were opposed but Mr. Walker finally won out and we were permitted to go up a hundred at a time. Reaching there we were to be divided into smaller parties of ten and each small party had or was to have two soldiers and two policemen as a guard. It would have taken only the least little thing to have started a riot and the Viceroy knew that if anybody was hurt or killed that that would mean his head would go, and that was one of the greatest reasons for his not wanting this large party there at this critical time, he not having punished all the offenders of the last riot; though Mr. Walker said that in the two weeks just proceeding our visit there had been between two hundred and two hundred and fifty beheaded on the execution grounds for the roiting alone.

We left Hongkong about half-past five o'clock a. m., for the ride up the river against the current, the boat was named the Kinshaw, and was a fine one protected with guns against the river pirates, and in some cases against their own passengers; as only a couple of years ago a couple hundred coolies went on one of these boats to go

up the river, and they arose killed some of the crew and first-class passengers and drove the rest off the boat into the river; ran the boat ashore, looting the cargo, and burned it to the waters edge, and that within twenty miles of a fine city like Hongkong. Of course the gunboats came up but all had disappeared with their loot and it was like trying to find a needle in a haystack to locate and identify the Chinamen that had done the work. I suppose that this is the reason when someone in Canton commits a crime if they do not get the right one right away, they take all who were prsent in the neighborhood at the time and behead them all, to be sure it is the right one.

The city of Canton was posted full of notices in Chinese, that if anybody harmed a hair of the heads of the Americans everybody in the neighborhood would be beheaded. We did not know this at the time we were there, it would have made us feel more secure if we had.

We arrived at Canton about noon and immediately tied up to the wharf after nearly sinking a few sampams that the river there is full of with families living on them; in fact there, are eight hundred thousand of the three million population of Canton lives on boats all of their lives. The city only covers an area about the size of Harrisburg, Pa., and yet over three million people, it is estimated, are crowded into that space. The streets are extremely narrow and dirty, houses not over two stories generally, and the people are huddled in like rats.

We after landing between long lines of police, saw on every side of us in great crowds those sinister looking faces and black scowling eyes; we had to walk in single file through the most crooked, dirtiest, most evil smelling streets, I have ever seen, only four to eight feet wide from wall to wall. The women of our party most of them were half scared to death at seeing the millions of black eyes giving them the stony stare, Pavements were rough uneven stone and wet, and though only a short distance, a few blocks, to the Shameen (Walled European Section) some of the party were so badly scared that they would not go any farther, got some guides to take them back to the boat and there they stayed until it sailed down the river in the evening.

The "Shameen" is an island in the river at Canton belonging to the foreign governments, all the consuls and other foreigners have to live there; it is surrounded by water, walled partly also, and has but two entrances from the city, shut off by heavy iron gates. No Chinaman is allowed there unless he has some business, the police belong to the various governments in the Shameen. The party was divided up into tens as I said before each one in a sedan hair with from three to four naked coolies as carriers wearing nothing but a loin cloth. Accompanied by the soldiers and the police we started on the journey that we thought possibly we would never get back from for the least little thing we would incite trouble and then the "foreign devils" would get it from all sides; particular care was taken by all not to start or cause any trouble. Several amusing things occurred that were not amusing to the party interested. One young lady was in the last sedan chair in a string of ten, the front carrier rod broke

and the Chinaman had to set the chair down for a minute or two to repair it, the front man went back to get something leaving her as she thought sitting down there in the street alone, the rest of her party having gone on ahead around a corner; she became nearly stiff with fright but not enough to keep her from yelling, which she did right lustily, in the meantime the Chinaman came back fixed the chair up and started on just as one of the party and the guide came back to look for her, to her intense relief. The next time she made the guide put her in the middle of the party so she would not be left alone again. Another instance wasa young deaf and dumb fellow with our party, but a very bright one, he got lost from the party and was about ready to sit down and cry being badly scared and not able to say anything, though it would not have done him any good if he could, when one of the soldiers accompanying the party came back and found him. The soldiers and the police were very careful in most cases if you happened to stray a little you would find one pulling at your arm and it was best to go with him, he found the party quickly, they were in for a heavy punishment if they lost anybody, and they counted up the tens pretty often on a trip.

The Sedan chair men tramped over those uneven wet stones in their bare feet, with their frequently very heavy loads backing around to get around the sharp narrow corners often hitting pedestrains and buildings with the front handles giving you rude jolts, at which you could say nothing.

The streets were as I have said narrow and they were also very foul smelling, there being no sewerage whatever; all the filth had to be carried out in buckets swung on a stick over the mans' shoulders, and we often passed long strings of these men, and sometimes their buckets would hit the chair and splash, letting off a frightful oder; that with the regular smell made it very bad indeed. Some of the people who wore woolen clothes did not get all the oder out of their clothes for several days. As I said I went on the first party, when I came back a lady asked me if she should take her smelling salts along I answered yes if she had a bucket to carry them in.

One of the parties coming back to the steamer down near the wharf had to step over a man that had just been murdered and who laid there in the street..

The Sedan chair carriers were after the graft too, for on many occasions they stopped at the farthest end of the city, and sitting down would demand tea money, rubbing their stomachs to show you what they meant, scaring some of the ladies so bad they gave them all they had with them; their black looks and naked, sweating, scored bodies being enough to scare most any ordinary mortals Some of the carriers had huge welts often bleeding on their backs and shoulders, where the front and rear cross bars of the chairs cut into their shoulders; and you really sort of pitied them, like you did the little rickisha men.

We were carried in the neighborhood of six or seven miles that afternoon by these men and visited many places really interesting, besides the shops; one the Temple of the 500 genii, being carved wooden images to the number of over five hundred representing nearly all the

prominent people of China as well as depicting all the passions of the human soul. Each devotee burned sticks in front of the one they most wished to appease at the time. The carving of the statues was very good and you could generally understand what they depicted.

Some of the main business streets, though narrow, had very gorgeous buildings with beautiful enamelings and carvings. The shops all opened up on the streets, there being no store windows, they were all small, even when piled full of valuable silks and carvings etc. One thing that interested me was the manufacture of the Kingfisher feather jewelry. They take a rough form in gold and delicately cut tiny pieces off the feathers of the kingfisher glue them down to the gold along with gold wire outlines in very pretty designs making really beautiful and artistic pins, brooches etc.

There ivory carvings, embroidery work, rice paper painting and the rougher manufactures were also noticed.

The Chinese are very industrious here and seem to be busy at something everywhere, except when we came along when they looked at us with their cold stony stare, so different from the smiling Japanese. The small streets were crowded at all times and it looked as you could not possibly get through with the chairs without hitting somebody.

Other interesting points were the cemeteries with their small open vaults containing coffins setting up on trestles. The coffins are very peculiar looking affairs being hewn out of various logs with four sides and two ends all separate but well put together and very heavy, some of them of fine sandal and other expensive woods, costing as much as three thousand dollars each with their carvings and all, these were for the very wealthy, others for the poorer classes were much cheaper and packed together in these small places. These places or vaults were rented for short times and if the rent was not paid the bodies were done away with and others took their places Candles were burning and offerings surrounded the coffin in shape of food, drink, etc., to help them along to the "happy hunting grounds" as the Indians say.

The execution ground is one of the greatest fascinations to the tourist, the sense of the morbid taking them there. I was informed by Mr. Walker, that in the neighborhood of a million had had their heads struck off there since 1850, a sort of a record has been kept since then but goodness knows how many before that time. The head executioner gets paid only for a good clean cut job, must take the head off at one stroke. The executions always take place in the after noons and the bodies and heads are left lying until the next morning as an object lesson, afterwards they are thrown into quicklime pits. As many as fifty at a time have had their heads cut off one man doing all the work. None of our party saw an execution but some got there early in the morning and saw the bodies before they were removed. The orders were from the viceroy to keep us away from there if possible and in most cases the guides succeeded.

In passing up the river Pearl to Canton many tall stone structures were noticed looming up over everything; and on inquiry we found that they were pawnshops and are built strong to protect the goods stored in them, not only against the elements, but against as-

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Execution Grounds at Canton

sault by mobs; for in times of trouble the pawnshops with their rich stores would be quickly looted if they were not prepared to withstand assault. The pawnshops are well patronized though one of the Chinese customs helps them along considerably; that is once a year at New Years every Chinaman must pay his debts and those who have not the money must sell or pawn their posessions to get it, a good thing for many Americans to fol low.

The following poem by Mr. L. A. Sherman is very apropos of our trip to Honkong and Canton and was read at one of the Traveller's Club meetings.

HONG KONG and CANTON.

To the rugged isle of Hong Kong,
Once the rendezvous of pirates,
Wrung from China by the Briton,
Made a garden at his order,
Come we next on our long journey.
At its top a glorious vista,
Man's and Nature's cyclorama,
Lies within the range of vision.
Lower peaks and lovely valleys,
With the city far below them;
And beyond a noble harbor,
Dotted o'er with boats and steamers.
All around the isle of China,
Ocean passage-ways between them;
Far away the open ocean,
And a range of rugged mountains.
Hardly elsewhere may we witness
Grander view than that from Hong Kong,
When the sky is free from vapors.

Sailing up the famed pearl river,
Charming views arise before us,
Till we come to Canton city,
Come where thousands live in house boats,
Wondrous scenes are these we witness.
In the narrow streets of Canton
Who would wonder who would linger,-
Breathe the ordes most oppressive?
Glad to enter, glad to leave them,
Is the verdict universal.

The Shameen in Canton is a piece of Europe set down in this strange country, with its broad avenues lined with fine trees, its fine strong modern houses and stores, and the few Chinamen seen, makes it seem strange to you when you cross over the bridge into the native city.

The shops generally ran in groups all the shoe stores being together, same way with the jewelry, clothing,and other kinds of business. The shop portions were built of brick and often had two stories the second story being a much better show room. Some of the richer shops you went into through entrances that were always closed with heavy barred gates and kept closed; but would be opened for you by the watchman if you wished to get in and be closed after you, this was evidently done to keep out robbers who are very bold in Canton.

You soon become convinced that the writers who describe Canton as the strangest and most wonderful city in the world, could scarcely have exaggerated in the least. Canton is wonderful. We do not see how the most experienced and blase traveler in the world can decide otherwise. But whatever there is in it that is attractive, is so lost in the mass that is repulsive and pitiful and disgusting, that one needs time and patience to search it out.

Adultery is considered the greatest crime in China as I understand it, and for that the penalty is the hundred cuttings. It consists of first cutting off the joints at the fingers and toes piece by piece then the nose, and eyelids, lips and so on; keeping away from any vital points of the body until finally the last cutting is the taking out of the heart; it takes about 20 minutes so that a victim has not the time to die from loss of blood, and it is certainly a horrible torturing death I would like if I had the space to relate many of the things I heard and saw, about and in Canton but it would make a book of itself, On the way up we passed many interesting ruins of old forts which had to be used in the days of the pirates, a few pirate ships would come up the river and kill and loot and escape. The old cannon are there yet, making interesting relics. Piracy is somewhat strong on the river even now despite the strictures and protection. Every nation has small river gunboats there to help prevent it and all the heavily laden junks and other boats can be seen with their cannon mounted fore and aft ready to repel invaders.

The wall around Canton is well preserved and is about six miles long, without the river front so that you can get an idea of the small size of the place for the enormous population it contains

The markets are full of skinned cats, dogs, rats, etc., but the fish were sold you alive, in the tubs filled with water, and killed for you and cleaned on the spot.

In the rear of every shop there is a Buddha and Shrine, with joss sticks burning, some of them very elaborate. The flowery or nine story pagoda is also interesting having been built fourteen hundred years before.

We left Canton at five o'clock and had a delightful moonlight ride down the river, the phosphorescent glow when the boat cut the water out into the waves making a fine sight, the light made by it you could see to read a paper with. It was the brightest I have ever seen. We were all glad to get back to the ship about midnight. Pretty fair meals were served us on the boat going up and down the river, by Chinamen.

Hongkong is an island on the coast of China in the mouth of the Pearl river ceded by treaty to Great Britain and is a great commer-

cial port of which the principal city is named Victoria, though nearly everybody speaks of Hongkong meaning the city of Victoria. It is a beautifully laid out city with wide streets, mostly modern buildings, and fine stores. The harbor is a famous one and well protected by the high hills on both sides of the bay. It reaches in twenty miles from the sea being from one to five miles wide. They have no docks for large vessels, but plenty of good anchorage.

The city is built up the hill from the bay, about eight miles from the ocean and has many beautiful homes running clear up to the top of the "Peak," access to which is had by a wirerope tramway. The view of the harbor, and the surrounding country from the top of the "Peak" as it is called is magnificient and well worth the visit alone.

Chinese are the principal part of the population and are here an industrious and quiet people. The city being a British one is well policed, clean and healthy, with a good water supply and rather up to date, and contains several fine hotels.

I had the great pleasure of meeting a Mr. Geo. C. Watkins, a very high Mason and deputy for South China, a 33° and member of the Royal Order of Scotland. I had also the pleasure of visiting an English chartered lodge in Hongkong the work is somewhat different in details, the salient parts being the same as ours.

There are no horses on the island, at least we did not see any, and they told us six Chinamen could do more work for less money than a horse. The large loads they were pulling like dray horses, made that look very possible.

The botanical gardens are very pretty, with their tropical plants and winding drives. There are very many beautiful sea and landscapes on nearly all parts of the island and a ride for several miles out along the shore on a trolley is very interesting. The shops are always a place of interest to the foreigner most all the wares of all the surrounding countries for a thousand miles radius being on sale, as well as European and American goods.

CHAPTER IX.

THE PHILLIPINES.

On the evening of Friday, March 18th we left Hongkong for Manilla our next stopping place, it only required two days for the trip, the going being nearly due south. It was a beautiful night, and the ride down the harbor for the two hours it took was well worth remembering, the moon being full with the phosphorescent waters, and the lights of the harbor, the flashing of the light houses, and all made it very impressive indeed On Saturday evening we had a dance on deck which was very much enjoyed. As we were going south rapidly, it began getting much warmer and the linen suits quickly appeared; so that by the time we arrived in Manila harbor on Sunday afternoon most of the men had their light suits on, and they were needed. The ride down along the coast of Luzon Sunday morning was very fine indeed and a pretty sight with the changing coast line. We passed Corrigedor Island about two o'clock in the afternoon and all were very much interested in the extensive fortification works the United States Government were erecting there. It is said that it will be impregnable for any ships to pass the big guns, and the submarine mines, without being totally annihilated, if the forts are properly manned. The north channel is only about a mile wide and the south channel about six miles wide, one on either side of Corrigedor Island with a small fortified island midway in the south channel. It is said it will be the smallest fort in the world and is I believe, called Fort Drum, the rock over which it is located is but 176 feet long. Its low lying, nearly level with the water on which will be mounted two massive turrets with the largest guns.

About four o'clock we approached the breakwater for Manila harbor, and were met outside by a dozen launches and tug boats gaily decorated with flags and bunting two of them having bands playing, The boats went around the ships exchanging greetings back and forth until the quarantine and custom officials had finished their duty, and then we took the pilot on; who by the way was the same person who took Dewey into Manila Bay on that memorable night.

As we went through the narrow entrance inside the breakwater the mud was stirred up; this being the largest draft vessel that had ever

came into the harbor. The wharf was noticed in the distance, crowded to the edge with people already giving us a cheering welcome and we soon pulled into the dock alongside the wharf. By some mistake the boat crashed into the piles of the wharf which were concrete and snapped three of them as if they had been made of pine wood. That made a little delay for us getting tied up,, cost the Hamburg American Co., some money; and the people on the wharf thought an earthquake had happened it shook so, though we did not feel the shock on the ship at all.

It was about five o'clock when the gang-plank was finally let down and we got off onto the wharf amid the greetings of about six thousand people. There we were met by the Mayor Felix M. Roxas and prominent citizens and an address of welcome delivered and answered to. In the interval the famous Philipino, Constabulary band played fine music. The wharf had been divided off by the various state committees, where people in the Philipines from their state were to welcome us and get introduced. Some states were more enterprising than others having badges, and had hustlers among them who took their own state people in automobiles, and showed them the city, and gave them various receptions etc., in fine style. Outside the wharf is located the Luneta, so called, a large body of ground made by the U. S. Government by filling up the low swamp near the waters edge, with the materia dredged from the harbor; making a fine body of ground on which can be built warehouses etc., in the future. At present it is used by the government for the camping of the various regiments as they come and go and for manoeuvers, also part is fixed up as a park,.

On this ground waiting for us there were a great number of vehicles of all kinds that had been gathered from everywhere ranging from the police patrol and government quartermasters wagons to the finest autos.

We were taken in these and driven around the town for awhile. Some of the more sporting members of the ship drove at once out to where the cock fighting was going on but was about over when they arrived there. I drove to the hotel and there found out,it being Palm Sunday, that the church parade was one of the events of the year held at six o'clock in the evening. I hurried over to the old town and just saw the last of the procession It was very picturesque they had flowers in great profusion made up into fine boquets, some into fantastic creations that together with the gayly dressed Filipinos, helped to make the a novel and curious picture.

The early part of the evening, a band concert was given on the Luneta, and later a very large number went to what they call the Opera House where a mixed entertainment was had. An address by Senor Ponciano Reyes was very well made; asking to give the Filipinos a chance, being the sum and substance of it. The address was responded to by Dr. Lorenze, for our party. The program consisted of vocal and instrumenta music, some of it really very fine; and was lastly followed by a play written and acted by Filipinos, but it was somewhat amateurish.

We had our dinner at the Hotel La France earlier in the evening, and it was a very good one indeed, I was very much surprised at

the variety and the good cooking. There was many native dishes most of them we enjoyed very much; we had begun to eat a good many curried things now as it helped to keep your liver in order; it is a thing that goes wrong easy, and gives the north man the most trouble, when in the tropics, curries being good for it.

The American government has accomplished much for the city since the occupation; making it a fine healthy place with pure water, drainage, fire and police protection and sanitary work. The new docks are fine ones and more will be built, the harbor has been deepened for the largest draft boats, so commerce is coming that way; and there is really a bright future before the country, with fair treatment from United States. With aid for development, it will soon become one of our most valued posessions, and one of such great value that I would strongly recommend the United States to hold and make good. It is one of the key places for the trade with the Orient being within one thousand miles centre of the most populated territory on the globe, and where all our new markets from the outside must come, for our manufacturing interests.

There is an enormous amount of fertile territory that a later generation of the natives can be taught how to make and multiply, but at present the main body of the Filipinos are not a very good working class; the bane of that country at the present time, being cock fighting and gambling, and until they are broken away from that, will not be of very much use.

I will try and give you a little description of the cock fighting that helps make the men in the country so worthless, they take much better care of their fighting cocks than they do their own children, giving them the food first and the child gets the rest. Cockfighting is only permitted on holidays, and Sundays but they generally manage to have some sort of a holiday, for some one of the numerous towns around Manilla, about all the time. The cocks are armed in so deadly a manner that their is really not much fighting, it being over in a few seconds; the spurs instead of being pointed spines are long sharp blades, with razor edges and often one blow will partly sever a wing or a leg. The pit is a raised platform surrounded by a railing with the seats all around it in tiers behind an, open space surrounded the pit. in which the betters stand and mak their bets. Before the fight begins all the owners bring their game cocks in the ring and arrange the fights and the betting and then the gamblers get busy shaking their money around and all talking at once but everything seems to be peaceable, no disputes were noticed. There was occasional betting on the seats, but nine-tenths of it was done in the betting ring. Quiet reigned during the fight, but pandemonium broke loose as soon as one of the birds was beaten or killed and until the next fight was on.

It was a strange wierd scene under the dim lights, the motley crowd of gamblers being Chinese, Spaniards, Filipinos and some few other nationalities; all talking and shouting in their own languages, but seeming to understand the money and betting part of it. But few women were noticed this evening at the fight, though they say a great many attend at times.

There were many disgusting things in regard to eating among the

Japs, Chinese, and even the Filipinos had some, that I think had better be left out of mentioning, as it would leave a bad taste in the mouth of the reader.

As a whole, they are not fit subjects for self government; and the United States would be doing them an injury, to give it to them for several generations to come. There are a few bright intelligent men among them and it is all right to have them assist in the governing of the country, so that they will learn progressive and uplifting methods of modern government, but those men live mostly in Manilla. The police of Manilla are largely United States ex-soldiers and the Constabulary, the latter have become a pretty fine body of local soldiers all officered by Americans.

Vice-Governor Gilbert is very popular and a very fine fellow and it is hoped in Manilla, that he will be appointed the next Governor, as the present one is not well liked.

The old walled city bordering on the river and the Luneta is only a small part of the present city which contains nearly three hundred thousand population. The walls are nearly all intact, the buildings inside, of the old style, the streets narrow; they contain the old churches which are the relics of the Catholic days, when the church owned so much of the country, they are quaint and interesting. The whole appearance of the old city is of four centuries ago; the main city outside of the walls is much more modern, with fine buildings, wide streets, parks, street car lines, and modern in nearly every ways. The Escolta, the main business street has many fine stores of all sorts, and there are excellent banking facilities. The one place that attracted our crowd the most, and which did a rushing business was Clark's ice cream soda place; he had all the modern American Soda facilities of the best, and served the most delicious drinks of all sorts, it was crowded from morning until night. It is said that he has made along with his speculations, since he came there, ten or twelve years ago, about half a million dollars, the most of it being from this soda fountain.

The money of the islands is the peso, the silver piece corresponding in size to our dollar but being of the value of only fifty cents, it is divided into 100 centavos there being all the smaller coinage pieces necessary, corresponding to ours in bronze, nickel and silver. The funny thing about it was if you threw down an American silver dollar for a purchase amounting to one peso (fifty cents our money) you got the same sized silver piece back, but it was a peso.

The natives there are experts on weaving the fine Manilla hats, and plenty of them came around the hotel with them; with prices ranging from two to twenty five pesos for a hat; they were mostly worked double and a fine double one could be gotten for two dollars that would weigh but one and a half ounces. They are sold by the natives unblocked , of course, but they rarely block their hats there; just tie a fancy or black ribbon around them to fit the size of the head, and you wear them that way very comfortably.

Manila has a strangely cosmopolitian population nearly every country having some representative there. The Germans have great commercial interests, they being the principal owners of the big cigar factories.

The sunsets was one of the finest things that attracted my attention, being a strange riot of ever changing colors; everything in the rainbow represented with all its varying shades and colors. from off the bridge looking down the Pasig river with its variety of craft, the walls of the old city, the towers of the churches, the quaintness of some of the other structures along the river all in the foreground; and the ocean or rather bay in the distance made it a picture never to be forgotten.

On Monday morning the 21st of March we took a boat ride up the Pasig river for about twelve miles to Fort McKinley, it is the fine American Barracks on the only high ground within miles of the city; we thoroughly enjoyed the ride, passing so many places of interest, and the various bridges where the most of the fighting of the Philippine insurrection took place. The river is not a long one and really seems to be more of an arm of the bay, there is a great deal of traffic on it in the limits of the city; and many of the princpial buildings and factories are located along its shores. It happened to be wash-day for the natives, and along the banks we saw them beating the clothes on the stones to get them clean, we also saw plenty of the water buffalo all the way along the river, they are used very much for draft animals by the natives.

In the afternoon we took drives all over the city, visiting the big cigar factories, where in one we saw three thousand Philipinos making cigars and cigarettes by machinery; mostly everything was very neat and clean, the girl packers and cigarette makers seemed to be very expert. We were very nicely received by the manager and when we left were presented with asmall box of cigars, they were very good. Manilla has its small Chinatown with narrow streets, its Japanese quarters with better streets; and in the native quarters the streets are well laid out and drained, though the habitations are rather poor structures. I called on acting Governor Gilbert who is a Shriner and spent a very pleasant hour talking to him in his office. He seems to thoroughly understand the natives and how to handle them and thinks there is a good future for the islands with proper care.

The most interesting sight of all in the modern way, was the famous Bilibid prison, it covers 17 acres of ground with its fifty odd buildings, and can accommodate fiv thousand prisoners; it is said to be the largest in the world, and it is certainly one of the best ones in the world. The natives are treated kindly, they are taught trades, given wholesome food and military exercise and when out on probation are given positions and it is said that over seventy per cent of them have become useful citizens after their discharge. They have large colonies in the other islands where they are taken, and can live on probation having their own local government, without much supervision, being on their parole honor, and very little trouble has ever been had since the new method of treatment. They have their own day and night schools in the prison run mostly by the prisoners themselves. It is claimed to be the model prison of the world. They have a place where part of thegoods they make, of all sorts, are sold for their benefit so that agood worker can make money on his own account and leaves the prison with his head up, and be independent thereafter and without temptation.

Mellon

Filipino Belles

We visited the prison about half past four o'clock, and were taken in squads up a spiral iron stairway through several sets of iron gates worked from a central tower that had protecting magazine guns, and then out over a narrow walk on top of a wall to the roof of the central tower of the prison and there witnessed one of the greatest sights I have ever seen. The different dormitories all radiate out from this centre so that all parts of the yard can be seen at a glance. The prison band was stationed in one of the yards and at a bell signal, began playing and from every building there came marching companies of prisoners in regular order; they were put through a setting up drill of the military and various marching formations, and given about half hours exercise in this manner. Then they were all marched to their quarters got their eating utensils, and then to the places where their food was given them, and in just seven minutes, every one of those five thousand prisoners had been given their evening supper and were all in their dormitories and then is when they had the laugh on us. At just that moment a very heavy rain started, the place where we were had no roof covering on it; there were about one hundred and fifty of us on this roof with a long narrow open walk to travel to get to the gates and go down in the prison. Only about fifteen could get through at a time so that nearly every one of us got wet, and many to the skin, as the rains in that country have considerable water in them. But it was a sight I would not have missed for all the ducking.

It was frightfully hot in the middle of the day, and the humidity being high made it seem more so, but the evenings were fairly cool compared to the heat of the day.

One of the most delightful events of our visit occurred Monday evening, beginning about nine o'clock. The Hippodrome on the carnival grounds was a huge amphitheatre that was capable of seating about thirty thousand people; the centre of the seating had been reserved for the Cleveland party, the government officials and American officers, and the rest of the seating was pretty well filled with the people of the town. There was an open plot in front of the seats and to the rear of that was the big exhibition platform, backed by a large shell shaped affair, and in it was seated the splendid Constabulary Band that did such fine work at the St. Louis World's Fair. They are led by a negro who received his musical education in the Boston Conservatory of music. The band contained about sixty pieces and their music was certainly fine. They played many selections. The most interesting event of the evening was the singing of American patriotic songs in English by five thousand Filipino school children, led by some of the American lady teachers; it was really a thrilling sight to see those children and hear those childish voices singing the good American airs, and waving American flags; ten thousand miles away from home. This was followed by a flag drill by a squad of the children; and then a very creditable acrobatic performance by the Palomar Circus troup.

Vice Governor Gilbert assisted by the Alcade and other members of the Reception committee, held a reception to the tourists. Dancing to the exellent music of the band was indulged in until midnight, and we had a very good time indeed; the music was so good that it made

you dance; though the platform was damp and muddy from the afternoon rain and the tramping over it by many feet, it did not seem to dampen the ardor of the dancers in any way whatever. There were many of the young army officers of the American occupation present and they were very glad to get acquainted with our pretty Amercau girls on the Cleveland, there being so few on the islands. It was a very enjoyable affair all through.

On Tuesday we shopped aroundthe city and took in more of the sights to be seen before sailing at four o'clock in the afternoon. Just before that I had the pleasure of meeting Lieut. James Taylor of the 12th Infantry who comes from my home, and lunched with him at the fine Army and navy Club, the officers have in the old walled city. He had missed me on account of the large crowd on landing on Sunday afternoon and also when he had called at the ship on Monday. I was very glad to see him, as he was me and we spent several hours talking together and sightseeing, he showing me some of the points of interest I had not seen before.

One of the best known fruits of the Phillipines is the mango, something of a cross between a canteloupe and a plum is the best description I can give of it, being about the size of a canteloupe with a large centre seed like a plum and the meat a cross between. When they are just ripe they are very delicious and also very juicy with a peculiarly sweet flavor and to be thoroughly enjoyed should be eaten only in a bathtub; great care must be taken in seeing that they are not too green or too ripe or they will cause you a large amount of internal troubles. On Wednesday night we had a pineapple and mango party on the aft hurricane deck given by Mr. Ira Smith and considerable sport was had.

This poem of the Phillipines is also by Mr. Sherman.

IN THE PHILLIPINES.

When Dewey's brave squadron sailed into the bay
Of harassed Manilla, one morning in May,
He gave to a people, by Spain long oppressed,
A charter of freedom, to work out their best;
While our nation assumed one more burden to bear,
Of the white man's high duty accepting its share.
Right well have that duty and work been pursued:
Insurrection was crushed and rebellion subdued;
And everywhere order and law are maintained
For a people in self ruling yet to be trained.
We hail our proud flag as we sail up the bay,
As it floats o'er Manilla. Most fair is the day,
And warm is the welcome extended us here.
Long shall we remember these days of good cheer.

CHAPTER X.

OFF FOR BORNEO and ACROSS THE EQUATOR.

On the 21st of March at four o'clock we cast loose from the pier which was crowded with several thousand of our newly made friends who came to wave us adieu; sorry to see us depart as we were sorry to go, having had a very pleasant time in our island posessions. The bands were playing and several launches accompanied us down the bay for some distance. We were headed for the well known island of Borneo, that has been the desire of so many to visit from their youth ful days. On the way down the bay we passed near to Cavite and close to where Dewey did so much damage to the Spanish and annihilated their fleet, and then we went on out the South passage off Corregidor Island to the open sea, the same passage through which Dewey had come into the bay over the torpedoes.

We continued our going south and it became pretty warm, my stateroom being poorly ventilated I took my rug and pillow, and putting on my pajamas and bath robe went on deck and slept all night, and enjoyed it so much that I slept on deck all the rest of the time I was on the Cleveland. Though we had to get up at six o'clock, the swimming tank had been erected forward and filled with clean sea water, and a visit to that for a half an hour every morning after arising, made you feel like a lark and fine for the rest of the day. I slept on the aft hurricane deck under the canvas sun cover that was kept on all the time so that you did not get much of the cinder and it also kept off the few rain squalls we had. At Borneo I bought a double woven flexible bamboo mat and at Batavia a wicker reclining chair and thereafter was comfortable the rest of the voyage. In the tropics the important thing is to cover your stomach with something warm when sleeping if you do not you will get some sort of intestinal troublesthat is often dangerous, so I used to throw my bathrobe around my stomach and with no other cover except my sleeping garments, except possibly a few nights that a cool breeze would strike up when I threw the other half of the bamboo mat over me.

You could buy abdominal bandages in the stores and many did so wearing them constantly, without a doubt preventing much of the sickness usual in the tropics.

On Friday the 28th of March we arrived in Victoria Harbor at Labaun one of the islands of the Borneo Group. It is off the west

coast of the main island of Borneo and has an area of about thirty square miles. It is separated from the mainland by a rocky but navigable channel and is about half way between Manilla on the northeast and Singapore to the Southwest and a half way stopping point for coaling, and a sort of a hospitable half way inn for ships sailing between these points; a port of shelter for hurricanes and for repairs of small kinds needed in a hurry. The island is mountainous and has a rich soil, but somehow in the freakishness of development in this isolated quarter of the world it has not pressed forward with the activity its location and resources warrant.

It posesses a fine harbor and a second harbor which is nothing extra but serviceable. The water supply is good and there are mines with abundant coal of a fair steaming grade. The Sultan of Borneo ceded the island to Great Brittain in 1846, and 1892 the island passed under the commercial control of the British North Borneo Company. The population is about ten or eleven thousand Malays and Chinese. Some day the many advantages of Labaun will be appreciated and then it will come to the front, but at present it is practically marooned in the sea of commerce; and with the Dyaks and headhunters at its back, and a wild country not far distant in the mainland, it is a spot to appeal to the traveller hunting for the wild and unknown. The island is named Labaun, the harbor Victoria harbor, and the small town named Victoria. Three large weather-beaten docks are there and at one of them we landed in tenders. The loose planks and boards and generally run down appearance showed that some thing was amiss. Low open sheds were at the end of the docks and ran along the beach for a distance evidently well stocked and behind them ran the main street of the town which for over a half mlie stretched away parallel to the water. At first the street is lined along the seaward side by warehouses and then it leads along a slender grove of palms which fringe a narrow beach. In the other directions beyond the docks is a long coal shed and behind it were many hundreds and probably thousands of tons of coal, Beyond the coal an inlet studed with native huts of bamboo poles and banana leaves and thatched with palmetto leaves and fibre. Still further away was the woodland and beyond that the jungle. I enter details a little about the country because you do not see much about it in encyclopedias or elsewhere. The few English people in the place were glad to see us and the whole town took a holiday. We landed about eight o'clock and soon ran over the place looking for shops with curios, finding few, but found beyond that many of the natives had many curios things to sell in the shape of baskets, beads, warknives and many other implements etc., on which exorbitant prices were put for our benefit, and from which a harvest was reaped despite the fact that many would not pay the prices asked.

We bought one shop all out of bamboo mats which we found such a good thing to put under the sheets of the bunks and to sleep on, and under, on the decks. They were soft and pliable and woven closely and of several layers thickness I bought the first one and set the price at about eighty-cents our money, and though they often got more, most only had to pay that sum that knew what the price had been made.

Withers

A Group of Wild Men in Borneo

The streets were grass grown with a sort of a track made by the few bullock carts that travelled it in a day, and really was proud to boast of a concrete gutter on the one side of the street, but of what use it was except a receptable for rubbish I could not see. There was not a hotel in the place to the great disappointment of many on the ship who had the label or "sticker" craze and if there had of been one the proprietor could have reaped a harvest with most any price for the stickers from such an out of the way part of the world. The fact of it was that our crowd cleaned all the hotels wherever we went out of their labels and stickers. they would certainly get well advertised from the way they were distributed all over the United States.

There were no rickishas or other methods of conveyance to be hired and all had to tramp in the sun, though a few bullock carts were in evidence they were so awfully slow that it was much easier to walk. A minature railroad ran out about six miles to the coal mines and the trains ran so slow anybody could jump on them.

Nearly everybody went to the post office and they were literally swamped and got good prices for their cards they had on sale and most all were mailed from there, our ship took the mail to Singapore, as it might be many moons before another ship that would take mail would come along.

We thought the weather was very hot here but they told us that it happened to be one of their delightful cool days and we wondered whether they were "joshing us" or not and were glad that it was not one of their other days. It must be a very lonely place indeed for the for the few whites there.

After through strolling around the place we went out to a sort of a fair ground and track they had on which a programme of sports was carried out that had been arranged for our benefit. There was considerable sport, as Mr. Clark had arranged for a lot of natives to be brought from the interior, they being mostly the Dyaks or head hunters and gave contests in knife and spear throwing, bow and arrow shooting, wood chopping, running buffalo races that did not make any mile a minute speed for if they had to go a mile they would have been going yet I am afraid; cocoanut husking, blow pipe shooting and the various native dances all depicting something but at even which many of us could not make guesses.

The head hunters dance which was first on the programme was very grotesque. From a sort of a dressing room under what would be called the judges stand two brown brothers came out in silk breech clouts that were remiss in length and gaudy yellow scarfs and protected by a bark shield and a spear. An orchestra of natives sat cross legged on the turf and banged on tom-toms and crashed hollow symbals and played on something that might be called a musical instrument but instrument of torture would be better, the name is unknown. The two dancers circled around each other prancing and cavorting, one making bad naughty faces, and the other glaring back defiance. This they did for some minutes while the spectators baked in the sunlight. Next the two brown brothers drew their creases and stuck their spears in the turf. They called out once in a queer squeak and fell to shouting. In a minute or two the tumult and shouting died, and the Dyaks faded away in the crowd. Their spear

throwing was not very good but their blow shooting with sumpitans as they are called, was very good often hitting the small targets, they are hollow reeds, about seven feet long.

The other natives who did the dancing for us were not bothered much with clothes; a few feathers in the hair, some rings on their fingers and toes, and bracelets on their arms and some with feathers around their waists comprised their full dress suits. Even the usual native plug hat was not in evidence as being part of their dress here, though we afterwards saw a couple of a vintage before the war on some other of the natives.

A good many of the things performed by the natives could have been seen at the "Wild Men of Borneo" villages at the various World' Expositions but it had the flavor here of being the real thing on their own ground. There were a couple of jugglers also who did some of the well known and old time tricks with snakes and plants etc.

The natives strongly objected to having their pictures taken and and it took a great deal of coercing and threatening to get them to stand up before the large number of camera fiends who pointed their harmless guns at them. Many of the fiends obtained some very interesting pictures.

The money in use here was the same as would be used at the Straits Settlements in which Singapore is situated, it being a British colony, the Governor of the Straits having jurisdiction over these islands. The Straits dollar is worth about 68 cents in our money and is divided up into one hundred cents so that a cent is worth about two-thirds of a cent with us. It is called dollar and cents the same names and has the usual small coinage, The same names for the money and the unequal amount made it very difficult for many of our people to get it straight in their minds. The stamps for the mail are the same as the Straits also..

We left this interesting isle in the afternoon and continued our journey southward toward the island of Java our next stop on the itinerary.

We were all very much distressed to receive the news, when we returned to the ship, of the sudden death in New York of the daughter of Dr. Lorenz and his wife, who had just received the sad news and it put somewhat of a damper on the passengers as the Doctor and his wife were very much liked. Everybody sympathized with them in their bereavement especially as they had done so much to make our journey a pleasant one. To show the strangeness of fate, at our next mail port Singapore about ten days after he received a letter from her speaking of how well she was etc., and this some time after receiving the cablegram of her death.

During the time we were in the tropics the lectures and Travellers Club meetings were held on the deck and were well attended as nearly everybody lived on deck the most of the time, the staterooms were somewhat close, the Captain and those who had been over the route before said we had had exceptionally fine weather, very few were ill and those minor troubles from not taking proper care of themselves I had begun taking small quantities of quinine shortly after leaving HongKong and I advise everybody to do so going from the north to those countries. I had no trouble whatever except a little with my

liver but a dose or so of calomel and Hunyadi water soon made that all right. Care must be used in eating fruits of the tropics to get only the inside or meat and avoid the outside or skin as that is where the danger of the fevers principally lie.

On board the ship we had no mosquitoes whatever, not even when we landed in ports did they get on the ship very much, and then a small bottle of citronella oil, which can be gotten at nearly any drug-store, with a few drops rubbed into the hands and rubbed over the exposed parts prevented them or other insects from biting you and thus giving you fever germs.

On Sunday was Easter day and every table had a big basket of hard boiled colored eggs on it in a sort of a nest and a very large goose made out of stearine or white tallow and decorated with flowers, and at the evening dinner we had another nice specially planned and printed menu

The great event of the Easter Sunday, was the celebrating of the crossing the equator, which had occurred early in the morning of that day, and was to be appropriately celebrated in the afternoon, at which time all who had never before been properly baptised by King Neptune, were to receive that sacred sea right. Several days before Chief Officer Kruse of the ship had asked me if I would get volunteers to be initiated by Father Neptune as it would take too long to go through with all the large passenger list in the proper fashion, and therefore a few would have to do duty for them all. I immediately volunteered and put my name down on the list and went around among the passengers and obtained about thirty, fifteen girls, and fifteen men, my only warning to them being to put on your old clothes, that you did not mind a ducking in, at two o'clock on Sunday afternoon.

On Saturday night about nine o'clock a great noise was heard at the bow of the ship, and a blueish green light burned down in front of the bow that was followed by a hoarse hail, "Cleveland Ahoy" answered by the Captain with "What do you wish and who are you" back came the answer "I am the representative of Neptune whose domain you are approaching and wish to board you." "Come ahead' was the answer in German, and down the deck with big strides came a huge fellow with long whiskers and hair of tow, tarpaulin coated, and went up on the promenade deck where the Captain and a large crowd of passengers were assembled. He stated that King Neptune had sent him to notify us that he would visit us with his retinue at two o'clock to-morrow afternoon (Sunday); he then recited a sea poem, and drank off a big stein of beer without taking it down from his lips, and passed away forward as he had come amid loud noises and blue lights. It was an interesting part of the evening and whetted the appetite for what was to come on the morrow.

All was expectancy about two on Sunday afternoon, the weather being clear and very warm; the midship deck had a large platform erected in the centre over the hatch, where it could be seen from all sides, the decks above, as well as the one on which the platform was erected. The large canvas swimming tank was located close against one side of the platform and was about four feet deep and filled with warm sea water. A round pole, used as a rail, was on the plat-

form above the tank. A lone fisherman furnished fun for the waiting spectators, fishing on the edge of the tank with a large salt mackerel attached to his hook, his comical attire and antics furnishing much amusement for the crowd, especially when he would fall asleepand tumble into the tank with many gesticulations of dismay at the mishap.

Every vantage point was crowded, nearly all the passenger list being around with the exceptions of a few of the scared ones who had taken to their state rooms to hide, for the fear of what Neptune might do to them. A large hose was playing into the tank all the time to keep it full and for other purposes later explained.

The procession started from the bow of the ship amid great noises and hails seemingly from the sea. The right of the column was taken by the ships band, tricked out ina mandlin, errant mixture which made the streets of Cairo seem a monastery. Scarlet skirts with ermine facings and canary buttons of heroic size were merely a starter. One apostle of music was radiant in a white spiketail with angel sleeves puffed in black and lapels of vermillion decorated with diagonal bands of copper paint. Take a manufacturer of kaleidoscopjes ou to a midnight lunch of mince pie, sliced tomatoes, and lobster salad, and Neapolitian ice cream, and you might hope, if you were lucky, that when he was at the height of his nightmare his dreams would give him a faint idea of the jumbled medley of the band's raiment.

But the band was only the beginning, the sort of preface to the parade. Four Nubian slaves with silver arm bands of huge size, of pure sheet tin and huge gold nose rings of simon pure brass and palm fiber ballet skirts of true rope yarn and plenty of skin covered liberally with lamp black, were the introduction to the valiant soldiers etc., the like of whom were never seen before on that or any other equator. Two of the warriors were gorgeous in Prussian Uhlan helmets with nodding plumes; sailors raincoats faced with green and painted in copper were a small part of the rest of the uniform. They carried huge paper mache swords. Two other soldiers were dressed as tribesmen from Thibet with bow and arrows. Other soldiers in equally fantastic garbs preceded the piece de resistance of the parade. Short and squat with a side elevation like that of Bartlett pear the boatswain helped your digestion the moment you cast eyes upon him. His pot belly was a poem. The jolly little fellow in height, but jolly big fellow in girth, wore with great dignity a "choker" which might fit a bull calf. He wore it like a cat coming down a tree 'hind sidebefore. With it was a tie of Chinese vermilion a yard long. A spiketail of Canton flannel concluded the costume, for the rotund bos'n was bare legged and bare footed.

The Chaplain came next with a huge mortar board on his head covered in black, as was his rig and also the book he carried, which seemed to be a yard square and covered with Malay and German characters. Then came King Neptune himself and a mighty King was he with all his retinue and the royal raiment. He was much over six feet tall had immense mustaches, of ship tow, a foot long, and a beard about three feet long of combed rope yarn, which made a warlike shield for his immense chest and corporation. In one mighty hand

Ceremonies Crossing the Equator

he grasped a trident with a shaft alone eight feet long and three enormous gilded teeth. A tunic of blood red flannel descended to the royal thighs. With him came his royal consort in piratical black with a huge golden crown serrated with large teeth. So well gotten up was she that at first it was supposed to be a stewardess until the royal feet of generous proportions were seen, when all doubt vanished "she was a man." Then followed the "Astronomer" "The Photographer" and several other satellites of various lower degree, including the policemen and other natives as Tamils, Hindos, and Egyptians, Quite a kingly retinue I can assure you.

The procession paraded all around the ship on the various decks and finally emerged on the platform on the aft hatch cover where the Captain welcomed the royal visitor and turned the ship over to his hands, Poseidon shot gutteral thunder at the Captain and proceeded to decorate him with a gorgeous cross and order about the size of a large dinner plate, and to some of the other officers similar decorations, also to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Clark, giving them appropriate baptisimal sea names.

First several of the lady passengers of the ship had their names called and came up one by one, had a long harangue read to them by the chaplain, was given their sea name and then the barber took a huge atomizer and sprayed their faces with cologne, and their ceremony was over and they stepped down.

I had my name called first of the men and being dressed for the occasion I stepped on the platform with my back against the rail over the tank. The Astronomer performed with his compasses on his chart, read me a dissertation in German and christened me the baptisimal name of "Bugsprietius," Every one on the ship was given a different name. Then little Bill the barber carefully lathered my face, head and anything near, with a large whitewash brush full of soap suds that he had in a bucket in lieu of a shaving mug. He took a huge razor with a blade about two feet long made of wood and carefully scraped my face etc., cut my hair with a pair of wooden scissors about three feet long, and then I turned a flip flop backwards over into the tank, was soused and the hose turned on, and then I went to the edge of the tank and waited developments.

Several of the ladies and mens names were called in rotation, the ladies being baptised as I have before related, the men similar to mine, but some of them not knowing when they were to be put into the tank, were caught and dumped rather unceremoniously and well ducked by the Nubians below until they were sputtering and blowing at the unexpected ducking. A couple of the girls were disappointed having had hopes of being ducked in the tank also.

The Chief Officer had had two lines of hose run up in the ratlines with large sprinklers on them, but in such a manner that they were not easily noticed. The crowd were enjoying the sight to the fullest extent with a zest of a lot of school boys, but someone discovered a couple of sailors going quietly up the ratline, and then noticing the hose also running up ending with the large tin sprayers, gave the alarm and the crowd began to try and get away, I soon realized that a great deal of coming fun would be lost unless prompt action was taken and with a yell I jumped into the tank grabbed a

hold of the hose and turned it on the crowd everywhere, and the fun became fast and furious, those in the front ranks tried to get away and those in the rear pressed forward to see, and between the two the crowd was held until the great majority of them had gotten a thorough wetting and baptism that they had not counted on at all to the great enjoyment of all, as those who got it so badly had to take it good naturedly just the same Some got away, but the noise and laughter showed them that they were missing something, and back they would come only to get the hose turned on them. After awhile, giving the hose to some of the other fellows who were aiding in the fun, I took the bucket and with a quick throw would duck some far up, that were not in the line of the hose. In all about three hundred received a pretty fair wetting and a good deal of amusement was had for a few hours and for sometime afterwards, discussing the various escapes. Some of those who had been called up forgot to take their watches and bill books out of their pockets and of course the watchmakers at the next port had some work in their hands.

Taking it all in all it was a novelty that helped put away in a hilarious manner the nice warm equatorial day and was really enjoyed by all as the boy spirit of fun, even though subdued when one gets old and gray, will still crop out and bring back memories of their early days.

The certificates of Equatorial baptism given by the ships peop were handsomely lithographed, about the size of two typewriter sheets, containing a picture of Neptune riding the seahorse accompanied by a couple of sea dragons, a picture of the Cleveland in the distance riding the waves. The certificate was edged with gold, the general color blue, and below in one corner was printed this certificate the names being filled in. The reading was in German, but I give you the translation as it reads.

> We Poseidon the only son of Chronos, Prince Trident, lawful ruler of the violetblue high seas, earth girdler and earth shaker, have most graciously permitted the earthborn "Mr. Geo. T. Bush" on board our friendly Hamburg American liner "Cleveland" to pass carefully over our equator.
>
> This, in our sea law declared equator christening is appropriately and satisfactorily done.
>
> The christened child bears in this region, according to custom the sea name of "Bugsprietius" which he must bear from now on in joy and sea sorrow in our realm.
>
> Given on March 27, 1910.
>
> POESIDON.
>
> (seal of the trident attached)

Some wanted to know how you could tell when you had crossed the equator and when they would ask the Captain he asked them if they did not feel the bump, and they sort of half believed him and, thought they did feel a slight shock.

CHAPTER XI.

JAVA and SINGAPORE.

We were in sight of land, one place or another, after leaving Labaun, all the way to Java, most all being islands of some sort, from those of the low coral formation to the high volcanic formation. The low coral ones with their fringe of cocoanut palms on the horizon made the picture, you have often seen in books, of the South Sea isles, but now we saw them in reality. We could no longer see the North star; but both the false and real southern cross showed up nicely in the sky for a few hours every night.

We arrived at the port of Batavia, Java on Monday morning Mar. 28; the port is called Tandjong Priok, being about five miles from Batavia proper. Our ship being so large we had to anchor outside in the roadstead, and take a smaller boat to go into the harbor. A rather large side wheel steamer came to take us off, and it was a nuisance of the worst sort; the whole lot of passengers had to get on this one boat and we were four hours from the time we got in the roadstead until we landed. While little tenders would have taken us much quicker, but the port has but few of the small boats.

After landing at the fine concrete docks we took the trains that had been provided for us to go to Batavia, as it were, though all this is Batavia, that is divded up into four large sections as follows: Tandjong Priok where the warehouse customs and port are; Weltevereden with the hotels and retail shops and Meester Cornelis which is the fashionable residence district. We went direct to Weltveerden, some getting off at Batavia to take the train for Buitenzorg, about 40 miles up in the mountains; where is said to be the finest botanical garden in the world; the other one to dispute it being the fine one at Kandy in Ceylon.

We took tiffin in a large pavillion in a fine public park in Weltevreden, and were entertained during the meal, by native Japanese dances on a stage erected at one end of the pavillion. Everything closes up here in the middle of the day and we did not feel much like going around in the hot sun, enjoyed the shade of the trees in the gardens better; but later in the afternoon we all took the little dos-ados being little two wheeled carts with the seats back to back and pulled by a little shaggy maned horse. It was fun getting in-

to some of them, once or twice when I stepped on the rear step, I being so heavy up came horse driver and all and I had to hurriedly get on and shift my weight forward to equalize the load.

Ground seems to be of small value in Weltevredon, as all the houses have so much surrounding them; the parks are all quite extensive. and the Hoted des Indes the finest one there, has sixty acres of ground surrounding it, In front of this hotel is the sacred Worrington Tree, somewhat like the Banyan in appearance, its leave are veined on the outside giving it the appearance of being turned inside out, and of course there is a legend connected with it, as with everything out of the ordinary in these countries; the Buddhist natives say that Mother Magi when expecting to give birth to Buddha, secreted herself in this mammoth tree, and all the roots closed around and the leaves turned also to hide her. The tree covers a greatdeal of ground, said to be the second largest in the world of the banyan tribe.

The tomb of Peter Eberweld who was beheaded for revolt in 1722 has above it, placed on the stone, his skull which has been whitewashed so much that it looks like stone itself. It contains this inscription; Punishment of the country against Peter Eberweld, no one shall be allowed to build on this place, nor to plant anything on it throughout all eternity—April 17, 1722.

The exhibitions given by the actors on the stage at one side of the pavillion were all interesting. The various knife, sword. axe, and other drills were good and all signified something. Many parts of scenes were enacted sometimes with men, sometimes with women only, and then some in which both took part, the music accompaniment being behind the scenes. Their costumes were most elaborate.All the natives wear bracelets, even the lowest of the types, both on ankles and wrists.

The reception by the natives in Java, to our party was most cordial and openhearted, somewhat similar to the one met with in Japan. it was the last we received as an American party.

The town is well laid out withwide streets, smooth and well shaded on both sides, and even the old town of Batavia with the native quarters has fairly wide good streets, The various points of interest were visited but I enjoyed the native quarters best where I saw them printing the fine javanese cloth by hand, making silver filagree work, weaving baskets and chairs, and making dainty nicnacs out of bamboo. caraboo hide, and many other things. The fruits are very fine cannot be grown or brought away from that country, some of them are most delicious; but I was very timid about eating them, did not want any internal troubles in these climates.

They have a fine playground one mile square in the centre of Wel treverden in which all the sports take place and on which fronts many of the principal buildings. The most interesting of these is the Museum, being one of the finest we had visited having the most complete archeological and ethnol ogical collection of everything of all the races back for two thousand years arranged in dynasties, and I was sorry that time was limited for a more careful study. We visited many other points of interest. Canals run all through the town,

Pedway

Laundering in Batavia

Sheldon

Primitive Street Sprinkling

the natives use these for all purposes; one place you would see the children, men and women all bathing together, the next the women washing clothes or anything else they had to clean, including rice and eatables, all in the same dirty stream. The children wore no clothes at all, sometimes a string around the waist, and some of them would have a silver or tin ornament hanging on the string in front. The Javanese women are slender but well formed, rather under size; they wear but one garment it being a piece of cloth wrapped around the body under the arms, and it seemed to stay on without the aid of pins or buttons. This garment permitted the free use of their bodies and was rather picturesque, especially as the most of them wore the native print cloth; they carry themselves very erect caused by carrying everything on their heads.

This print cloth is called Sarong but is now being imitated by machinery in Germany and imported there. I as usual, loved to roam through the native quarters always finding hosts of things to interest me, and I did this on Tuesday going by myself all over old Batavia seeing much that was interesting and quaint. The city has electric roads, and also noisy little steam tram roads running to all parts of it, and out into the country some distance. Though it was warm in the sun, the houses were rather cool and comfortable inside, generally being built of light bamboo. The houses of the upper classes were better, but of light construction a funny thing I noticed in the evening, well to do people, well dressed in European styles would be sitting on the porches both men and women in their bare feet and often had them on the reading tables.

Chinamen are numerous in Batavia and inter-married with the native women very extensively. In the money of the country, the unit of value is the Guider, being worth about forty cents of our money, and is divided up into one hundred cents with the regular smaller coin pieces from one cent up. The Dutch are certainly good rulers there seeming to be no unrest, the country giving them but little trouble.

It is the same here as it was every place, though I had not mentioned it before, you tell the drivers of the conveyances to take you to say, the Museum; and off he would go and land you in front of some temple; you would say some temple he would bring you to the hotel, and so on it went being the same every place; it is often exasperating though sometimes amusing. The supreme indifference at what you say was caused by not understanding and wishing you to think he did. I generally purchased a map of the places I visited and keeping close tab on the roads on the map, and route, and places I wanted to go, would generally direct him by the wave of the hand and in that manner I did not lose so much time and got to go where I wished to go. So near the equator there is no twilight; in less than fifteen minutes after the sun went down it became night, it was small warning to those of us used to long twilights.

Econony seems to be the rule with the natives in many cases as I noticed many of the houses where there were only two rooms altogether but the horse, cow, goats, chickens, and children, all stayed together and lived in the same house; the bed of the family being on a raised platform at one end of the room.

Coffee growing has become pretty nearly extinct on the island of

Java on account of a blight for which there seems to be no remedy not one quarter of the amount being grown now that there had been in the past.

Java was classed by the many passengers with the Hawaiian Islands and Ceylon as the spot of greatest beauty, some holding one opinion, and some another, but all agree that they are three of the most beautiful spots in nature, in the whole world.

We sailed from Java, about five P. M., Tuesday, March 29, after some tedious delays, and headed north again to Singapore through the wonderful and historic Straits of Malacca. Islands on both sides of us were in view all the time. The sunsets in the country were beautiful every night, many missing their evening meal or part of it, to witness them. Pen can never describe them, had one the command of the language of a full dictionary; they must be seen to be appreciated. We had been having the South East Monsoons for some time now and it made our voyage on the vessel very pleasant, at no time it being really uncomfortable while at sea.

On Wednesday the 30th, we had another dance on the deck it being a very pleasant evening, and about ten o'clock, while dancing the whistle blew, on inquiry we found that we were crossing the equator northward bound.

The waters through which we were passing were the scenes in the early days, of much piracy, the Malays for several hundred years holding trafic up to tribute, and many lives and an enormous value of property were destroyed and stolen by these intrepid marauders. It is only a short while ago, that it has been effectually put a stop to; the countries interested sending fast gunboats and hunting down these pirates to the death, no mercy being shown, all being shot to pieces, and now any sort of a boat is safe.

We arrived in the harbor of Singapore early on the morning of the 31st, and anchored about a mile off the city. It was an interesting sight to see so many vessels there of all kinds, from the lowly junk to the big liners; and the flags of all nations but the United States, but we were getting used to that by this time. Here it is, a nation that sixty or seventy years ago our flags were seen in all ports, and on all seas, and practically with one exception ruled the sea, and now the flag a disgrace on the ocean by its conspicious absence. Something radically wrong which I hope the future will do better by us in that respect, and it will have to, if we expect much from foreign commerce.

The little Malays, in their tiny canoes hollowed out of one small log that was not more than ten feet long and about a foot wide and six to eight inches deep, were thick around the vessel all day, diving for coins, water rats they certainly were, they had little spoon shaped paddles with which they could propel themselves around with great rapidity, and though a coin was thrown twenty feet away from their boat, and had started down in the water before they leaped, they dove and disappeared and in a few seconds came up holding the coin up to show they had gotten it. Sometimes two or three would dive at once, but they never fought after one of them had gotten the coin. They kept the water out of their canoes by an adept motion of the foot,

sweeping it clear in a few seconds; they got into the canoes very clev erly. If one of us had tried getting in them we would have been o-ver a dozen of times. There bronze coppery skins all one shade, with the lithe muscles shiny from the water made them look like pieces of bronze statuary.

The money of the Straits Settlements was the same as Borneo being a dollar which had a value of about 68 cents in our money; it was divided up into one hundred cents, with the customary small coinage of the various metals and denominations.

Singapore is one of the great ports of the world ranking seventh, and that with only a population or about 160,000 people, mostly natives and about six thousand Europeans. The Chinamen as usual are the artisans and the merchants, of the smaller class. They are now building large docks and will soon make it the finest port in the world; about thirty thousand vessels clear there every year, all vessels going east or west having to stop for some reason or other.

The Island on which Singapore is located is only about 27 miles long and fifteen wide; of course it being under British control it is a modern, clean, up to date, well policed city. Many plantations are outside the city, some few abandoned but nearly all are being planted with rubber trees; thank heaven for that it will give us a little hope that auto tires will become cheaper soon a condition devotedly wished for.

Singapore has fine botanical gardens, a nice museum and some magnificant government buildings, also many fine warehouses and stores, but the native shops as usual took my eye, they have nearly everything from all parts of the world, there prices are somewhat higher than what we had been paying elsewhere for the same class of stuff. The population is very cosmopolitian, there being it is said over forty different races represented and the difference in dress of all this motley tribe made it a very fantastic sight.

Half our party divided when we left the ship in the morning, one party going to Johore. We went by a very nice little train across the island, and then took a steamer and crossed the small strait to the mainland, on which the province of Johore is situated. The Sultan has a very nice palace though not very rich looking, but fine grounds, we did not see him or any of his ten wives; he has only ten now but he is still young, so the chances are good for an increase. Johore is under the control of the British government, though they give the Sultan plenty of rein for he is modern in his ideas and is building the country up; he is allowed his own issue of stamps for postage with his own picture on. I was more interested in the small towns of Johore with the shops, some of which were kept by Chinamen as usual. The Chinamen ran most of the gambling places of which there were many, and we had considerable sport for a while playing fantan or whatever they called it. They had three numbers on a board and you placed your money on one of the numbers, they then took a pile of coins put a cup over the pile, putting what was outside the cup to one side and then counted the pile covered by the cup off in fours, if three was left over and you had your money on three, they paid four for one, where they were sure to win was when none was left over. They had pieces as low as a quarter of

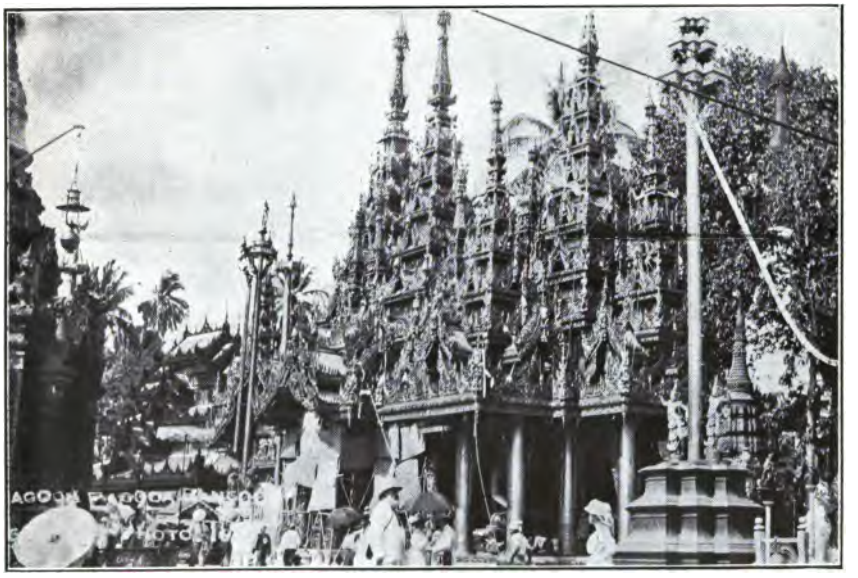
a cent in their money equal to about one sixtn of a cent in ours, so you could gamble a good while if you wished and not lose much. There were several other gambling games but I did not get an insight into all of them for lack of time.

While in Johore, waiting for the boat, and wandering around on one of the back streets I saw four men come out of a house with the curious shaped Chinese coffin swung on a couple of trestles and what was evidently the widow and two tiny children came out of a house walked around the coffin several times chanting, then the children got on their knees in front with reeds in their hands and seemed to be praying; while the mother, after bringing out the customary offering of food for the dead and setting the same on a table in the street, got a thick pile of printed papers out of a pocket and proceeded to burn them one by one on a little fire in front of the coffin. These were the prayers, There were no tears shed by either the widow or the children as I could notice, and there were few other people around, but these four men to carry the coffin, and myself across the narrow street behind a pillar where I took some pictures of the little ceremony. There was something pathetic about it despite the fact of the business like proceedure of the ceremony. When all was through the carriers picked up the coffin and followed only by the woman and the two children departed for the burial place.

We were twelve hours away from the western end of the United States by time and about twelve thousand miles by distance a long ways from home, taking four weeks by the fastest steamers and trains to get home from here. Singapore has about forty different varieties of snakes, several of them deadly, so we did not feel like venturing far in the country on foot. Isaw many monkeys running wild in the woods but no larger game. The rains are very heavy here coming down in sheets, it is said that it rains over one hundred inches a year. They stop as quick as they come which is without warning. A heavy one began about two o'clock and most of us got to the ship as quickly as we could and at that got wet through.

I was sorry our stay was so short at Singapore as I would have liked to have seen more of this interesting city.

Chinese Funeral in Johore



Grant

Shrines Surrounding the Shwe Dagon Pagoda

CHAPTER XII.

RANGOON and BURMA.

We sailed at five P. M. for a little while running through the straits but soon lost sight of land and was on our way to Rangoon in Burma, used to be called Farther India, one thousand miles to the north, now a province of India, but under separate government, using the India money and stamps.

For three days we were on the ocean, nothing eventful happening, and on Monday morning we first saw the muddy waters from the Irrawaddy and soon the palm trees showed themselves. This was the mouth of the Delta of the famous Irrawaddy river that had its head one thousand miles north in the mountains of Thibet. Rangoon was located thirty miles up the riverat the present time,though it was said at one time it was on the shore of the sea, and it was also said that Prome one hundred and sixty miles up the Irrawaddy river, was at one time many centuries ago, a seaport town; the great accumulation of thousands of years, brought down from the mountains, by this river, filling up the Bay of Bengal until all this great Delta of land had been made. It was a rich fertile, alluvial soil on which fine crops were grown, principally rice. There are now several mouths to the river, Rangoon being situated on one of the branches called the Rangoon river. We proceeded slowly up the river seeing little of interest until the top of the famous Shwe Dagon Pagoda with its scintillating gold spire struck our view.

As we drew nearer Rangoon the river became alive with boats of all kinds, and as our screw was churning up the thick mud we soon had to anchor about a mile and a half below the wharf, in the centre of the river. The deep draught of the vessel kept us some distance away from many ports.; it being the largest, or one of the largest, that had ever called at any ports on the other side, both in the matter of draft and length. Tenders ran back and forth to the ship all day, but not after dark, on account of the time the boat was there before; a tender ran down a tow after night and drowned several people, and the contractors would not run the boats after night this time.

The chief and most interesting thing in Rangoon and one which many of the pilgrims come for thousand of miles to worship, is Shwe Dagon Pagoda; the massiveness and gorgeousness of it strikes

you, but at the same time another thought came to my mind and I called it the three G's, meaning gorgeous, garish, and greasy; georgeous from the massive splendor of the great structure itself; garish from the many little temples and shrines around the base, built up with all kinds of broken crockery, glass and anything that glittered and shone, without regard to harmony or taste with their arrangement; and greasy from the excessive amount of grease and dirt found everywhere around these shrines, most of the grease coming from melted candles, until in some places it was inches thick. So thick and greasy was it that the shrines easily caught fire, and many of them had been burned; I saw one that was on fire, soon an attendant of the place I suppose, came along with a bucket of water, carefully set it down got down on his knees and said a pretty long prayer it seemed to me, while the fire blazed on, and finally having done this got up and threw the water on, quenching it.

The Shwe Dagon Pagoda itself is a massive stone structure rising up in the air nearly four hundred feet, it stands on a high mound of its own, so that it makes it very conspicious for many miles around in the surrounding level country. It is about thirteen hundred feet around the base and quickly tapers up to a fine spire. The whole thing from top to bottom is covered with gold leaf, and near the top is said to be covered with heavy gold plates. It is claimed to be three or four thousand years old, being much smaller at first, and has gradually been added to in bygone ages until it has assumed its present massive proportions. The sacredness of it to the Buddhists is on account of the claims that bones, hair, and what not of different Buddhas are buried here, and thus it becomes a very sacred shrine, and a cure for all evils and pains. It is estimated that about $100,000,000 has been spent on the thing since the foundation, and that at the cheap labor cost of that country.

All around the base of this pagoda are numerous shrines, said to be about four hundred in number and I believe it; from the minature affair with its little Buddha to the great gorgeous ones costing possibly a hundred thousand dollars. The money spent on the this hill would keep the whole of India from starvation for years. The splender of this big Golden pagoda is impressive, and it can easly be called one of the wonders of the world. The multitude of small pagodas, have their Buddhas carved out of every sort of thing one could think of, and also have their gongs with the clapper near so that the worshipper can strike it, and let the God know that he is worshipping. They have their many niches for candles from which the enormous amount of grease comes. Some of the carving is very fine. There were workmen reguilding the upper part of the main pagoda but they only work on Sundays They went up on a rope tramway of four ropes that ran to the top of the pagoda carrying a very gaudy decorated little car that I would not have trusted myself in for a minute. Beggars and vendors are plenty all around the base and leading to the pagoda, and are somewhat of a nuisance at times though, are interesting. In a joking way I asked one of the women who was so persistent to sell me something and had a very pretty little child there, how much, pointing to the child, and quickly came the answer two rupees and she raised it up for me to take; two rupees is about 64 cents, they do

not ask much for children, she seemed quite put out when I did not buy the infant.

The wagons are called Gherries and are little boxed affairs that you can hardly see out of, about like our milk wagons here, pulled by a little horse that you would hardly think could pull the wagon, let alone three or four people in it. They had a fine Zoo here, the interesting part of it though was the big white elephant, formerly Ex King Theebau's most sacred one; the attendant would sell you a watermelon for a few annas and permitted you to feed him, his capacity was good as I saw him while standing there put away ten of them with out a quiver; possibly our visit was his feast day.

The fish pond containing the sacred fish was another attraction I have never seen so many fish together in one place in all my life. You could drop a piece of bread or rice cake they sold you for the purpose, in, and the water became alive with them and no matter how many pieces were dropped at a time it was the same way. I believe if the fish had all been taken out of the small pond there would not have been a bucket of water left in it, They were small ugly little fish from four to eight inches long looked somewhat like our bass but more bull headed.

I beg leave to insert the following poem which applies to the last three countries visited.

JAVA, SINGAPORE and BURMA.
By Mr. L. A. Sherman.

Come we now to beauteous Java,
Island queen of the East Indies.
Garden of the southern tropics;
Where the Dutchman rules the natives,
Rules with firmness thirty millions.

Northward then, where rules the Briton,
To the settlements, where pirats
Fourscore years ago were sheltered
In the swamps and Island jungles.
Now behold the transformation!
Singapore we find a city
Built and guarded by the Briton,
Beautiful and most substantial,
Where vast commerce seeks a harbor.

Once more northward, where in Burma,
Briton holds the reins of empire,
Guards the eastern bounds of India,
To Rangoon, a tropic city,
Come we next, in our burning April.
Beautiful its parks and lakelets,
Marvelous its shrines and temples,
Its Shwe Dagon guilt pagoda,
Shrine of Buddha's ardent votives.

Rangoon has about three hundred thousand population, and is the

main city of Burma, which has about ten million people. Burmese are aptly termed the Irish of the East, are an extremely happy go lucky, generous, merry, bright attired people. The hair is long and black but though plentiful on the head the men have little on their faces. The best time to visit the country is from November to April, the rest of the year it is nearly unbearable for Europeans. Rangoon is an American laid out city with wide streets running at right angles to each other, has many fine shops of all sorts, and also many nice business and other buildings. Has an electric street car service covering the city thoroughly. The houses of most of the residents are roomy and far apart so that the city covers a great deal of ground The native, Chinese, and other quarters are crowded together as is usual with those people.

The bazaars are the interesting parts of the city, whole blocks having those big bazaars with their many little shops of all characters inside. The women are the principal traders being, or seeming to be much brighter than the men. The markets are not very inviting in some places, especially the meat shops with the pieces of meat hanging up and the crows lighting on and picking at them. The women are much better treated in this country than other countries visited and have greater consideration shown them everyplace. The town in some quarters is very interesting at night and well worth a visit along the "Great White Way."

What to me was the most ridiculous thing of the whole visit to Rangoon was the trip to see the elephants at work. Expectation was high and it had been well advertised, and we went out several miles to a lumber yard to see, as we thought, a whole herd of elephants piling logs and moving them etc.;when we arrived at the place and looked around I saw one poor lone elephant standing there with a small well worn piece of timber on his tusks and about twenty five of the party standing around solemnly looking at him and photographing him as if he was one of the wonders of the world. The ridiculousness of the thing struck me so forcibly that I burst out laughing, and some turned and asked what was the matter; I said it was so funny to see you poor mortals stan ding around looking at one poor moth eaten elephant holding a small piece of worn timber in its tusks, that looked as if it had been lifted to be shown the same way for years, and there you were looking at it as though it was a great wonder, Why I said that poor little elephant should have a sign painted on its side "Office hours from 7 to 9 A. M.", it seems that was the only time we were allowed to come out to see it.

Elephants have been done away with in most of the lumber handling except in the forests, steam being much cheaper, but I went up the river a short distance to another lumber yard and they really had two elephants working and a funny thing happened which showed the intelligence of the animal. The Mahout or driver rode on his head while another native fastened the logs together and the elephant hauled or dragged them to the mill some distance away. This one was led to the river and took a drink of water and came peaceably back and allowed himself to be hitched on to the logs, they were several of them and quite heavy and at first he tried and could not budge them; the fellow on the ground stormed around and beat him but no good;

Grant

Shwe Dagon Pagoda

finally the elephant turned his head around and I seemed to see a gleam of fun in his eye as he deliberately turned his trunk towards the fellow, and let go about a bucket of water over him drenching him to the skin, and the elephant really laughed as we all did heartily. He had gotten his trunk full and saved it for that purpose evidently. His load was made lighter,

On Wednesday April 6th we left Rangoon at noon and soon went down the river and out to sea on the way north west to Calcutta, India. The days were passed as before with card playing meetings etc. On Friday evening Mr. Alden Freeman of New Jersey, gave an elaborate birthday party to Miss Margaret Sadd of Tennessee, and Miss Dorathy Stewart of Phila., it being the occasion of their 19th birthdays. I had given one a short time before to Miss Biggs of Pittsburg with about the same people; this time Mr. Freeman had invited the Captain and several others to make the party fifteen. He had favors for every member of the party, and as each favor was presented a piece of doggerel was read,describing some hit or characteristic of the person, which created much amusement. The grill room was nicely decorated for the occasion and the chief had baked two fine birthday cakes for the girls. The Captain sat at one end and Mrs. Callaway at the other end of the table. A delicious repast was served as the grill room steward I guess wanted to please the Captain and the fun was fast and furious for a couple of hours all voting it the event of the ship in the dinner line. The dinner was followed by a dance on the deck which was gayly decorated with flags and electric lights and it was greatly enjoyed by all.

CHAPTER XIII.

CALCUTTA.

On Saturday morning April 6th we very early approached the mouth of the Hoogly river on the way to Diamond Harbor and though we had no sight of land for some time, we knew we were near, as the water was muddy far out to sea from the emptying of this river into it. It is also creating an enormous delta the same as the Irrawaddy has done in Burma and the soil is similarly fertile, and used for many miles up the river for growing rice. We took on the pilot before we got sight of land, and the ocean is marked with bouys far out to sea as the water is very shallow. The tide is very strong and rushes back and forth like a mill race, creating dangerous bars in the river, the accurate knowledge of these bars allows the pilot to exact enormous fees for taking vessels up; in our case said to be twelve hundred dollars. The bars are really dangerous quicksand and makes the Captains of deep draught vessels very nervous, for if a vessel happens to touch one of them, that is the end of it, it will be gradually sucked down and disappear and nothing under the sun can save them. They cannot be pulled out and it is said that a boat as large as ours would have the smoke stacks under in six hours. Continual soundings have to be made as the bars shift so and the pilot must keep up to date on them. This pilot was a dapper little Englishman who came aboard with six pieces of baggage his wife and two native servants jnst for the short stay we were there. The government gets the money for the job but the pilots are said to be paid ten thousand a year and retire in a short time.

Calcutta is about ninety miles from the ocean and Diamond Harbor where we were going to anchor is only thirty miles from there The harbor is nothing but a lake in the river at that point. It is said that our vessel could have gone up to Calcutta on the tide but it was dangerous and the Captain would not risk it. At Calcutta the tide at flood runs at the rate of about ten miles an hour so you can see the force of it. We took smaller river steamers here and made the voyage up to Calcutta, mostly against the tide, not reaching there until nearly six o'clock in the evening but the trip was interesting from the great variety of commerce that is continually passing and the changing scenery along the banks; and on nearing Calcutta, the many factories to be seen, and a great number of brick works. The city has more than a million population and covers a considerable a-

mount of ground, being loosely built, except in the native quarters where they are crowded together as usual. It was very warm in the sun in Calcutta, though the humidity was not high, and even in the houses in the middle of the day a few of the days the thermometer registered 106, and as high as 126 in the sun. We wore our heavy sun helmets made of pith, about three quarters of an inch thick and strange as it seems they were light feeling and very cool.

On the way up the river huge stacks of straw were noticed moving along the river, and lying in shore, that looked at first as if they were floating on the water, but on close observation they were found to be on low barges. At Calcutta the party was broken up, and some going across India by train, some to Benares, and some to Darjeeling; those going across India we did not see again for fifteen days. At Darjeeling is the place where the tourists go to see the sun rise on famous Mt. Everest, said to be the highest mountain in the world. Those who went said the trip was a hard one but the scenery was very fine. They were high up in the mountains and it was cold enough for overcoats. Those who took the trip to Benares were also greatly interested that being the holy city of India; to bathe in the sacred Ganges there, will absolve you from all aches and pains, and the monkey temples, the burning ghats and many things are reported very interesting. Those who made the seven days trip across India also enjoyed it very much, visiting besides Agra and Benares, the cities of Delhi, Cawnpore, and Lucklow, all made famous by the Sepoy rebellion of 1857.

I did not care to miss Ceylon, the place that has always interested me from my boyhood days; so made the trip around with the ship to Bombay, stopping at Ceylon for three days.

Calcutta is a place of great interest, and I put in four hard working days, going all the time, seeing things, regardless of the great heat of the sun, but it was worth it all. I was bothered greatly with my feet and ankles in this place, they swelling so, and I found about half the people on the ship had the same trouble. I was somewhat alarmed but one of the tourists, who was a doctor, said that would leave me when I got to a colder climate; and it did. There were so many of us at Calcutta that we had to divide up around the hotels, I drew a poor one in one respect but enjoyed it for the novelty of it. The dining room was all one with the bar, billiard room, and office, there were electric fans all around; the house having heavy stone walls and cement ceilings it was pretty cool inside. I had a good sized room on the ground floor with a very large electric fan in the centre (thank goodness), and I moved my cot directly under it as did also my room mate Mr. Bently, but he did not like the draft and got up and shut it off, and then the mosquitoes began, and I soon turned it on and kept it on as I found as long as the fan was going I was free from mosquitoes, and I slept comfortably on the hard beds the four nights I was there. But that was a minor matter, it was common to see pretty little lizards, about three inches long, running over the walls and ceilings; off the room was the bath room, being a room about 5 X 7 all cement with a drain in one corner, and it contained a large galvanized wash tub full of water, and a two quart cup, and you took your bath by standing up and pouring water over yourself

with the cup, I soon got to like it as it was both cooling and cleansing. There were no doors on the rooms, and you soon became used to the many barefooted Hindoos slipping noislessly in and out of your room at all times. There seemed to be about two servants to every guest, there were five or six to wait on you at every table, and yet you had a hard time to get anything at times. I soon learned they expected to be bossed around, and the universal name for them is "Boy"; I soon had them on the jump and had everything I wanted, generally had to get about four to get it though.

In my bath room I forgot to mention I had a very fine pair of trained birds belonging to the cockroach family, and they were about two and a half inches long, and they certainly could fight and manoeuvre, it interested me greatly At our hotel, we were not bothered with the crows flying into your room like some of the others were, they would light on your bed post and look at you in such a wise manner, and then if they saw anything glittering on the bureau pick it up and fly off with it, possibly they were trained to do so, for purpose of robberry.

I must say the meals we had at our hotel were very good indeed, and you could have all you wished, and the people who ran it were extremely obliging and accommodating, so taking it all through, I rather enjoyed the novelty of the place.

The natives there wear hardly any clothes at all, and seem to be about the most miserable things on earth, and I guess they are; They are thin and emaciated, never seem to smile. The head waiter in the diningroom got five dollars a month, and the clerk told me had four wives, and that three of them were the women working across the street carrying brick and mortar up into a new building being erected, at which job they made about ten cents a day each.

One evening I noticed quite a glow in one part of the city and concluded there was a fire and started for it with a couple of others.

We soon arrived and found quite a conflagration going on, several stores and a small lumber yard being on fire. A couple of very small engines were there working, I could have easily turned them over on their side; there was a park adjoining and it was black with natives, I judged about ten thousand of them, the streets were crowded with them also but we had no trouble going through the crowd, pushing them to one side quickly if they did not open up a wide path for you, which they generally did; even the police stepped out of our way, while they beat and knocked the natives down with long sticks when they did not get back. At this time there was a scandal going on in the fire department of Calcutta, the outcome of which I later learned was the discharge of the Chief. On an alarm of fire, the head men would hurry to the place, and refuse to try and put the fire out until tribute had been paid or promised, and the poor man in most cases had to come down with the stuff before any water would be thrown, as he was generally helpless about that time and would be willing to do anything to save his property. I learned of the conviction of the Fire Chief after I had landed in Europe.

You ran across graft every place in some form or other, but this was the worst I ever heard of to catch a person as helpless as

this when he was sure to have to put up especially if he had no insurance, and he generally had none. The British authorities soon put a stop to it when they heard of it.

The word "ghat"; a very familiar one in India, means in general a place along the water, so that they call a landing place, a bathing place, or a place where the dead were burned, ghats. The bathing ghats were interesting from the fact that nearly all day long there were a great number of Hindoos bathing, men, women, and children together. They rarely took their cotton garments and when they went into the water, but loosened them and rubbed their bodies, and let the garments dry on them. The ghat was a series of steps that ran down under the water some distance, so that the bather could get any depth wanted. There was a sort of a covered structure at the head of the ghat used for shelter, or to change clothes. The reason there was so much bathing, no good Hindoo dare go to prayers unless he bathes himself first, a very wise rule on the part of the one who originated the religion.

The burning ghats were the strange things to our eyes, but a little went a long ways with me. You go from the street into a building only one story high and pass through, emerging into a sort of a walled open court, part of it open toward the river. This inner court had a rough dirt floor, filled mostly with ashes, with depressions in the ground at many places. One place a fire had been started, there were first a few sticks of wood laid, and then the body, then a few more sticks of wood in this case, money being short to buy enough wood, the body was doubled up, the knees and head just reaching to the edge of the woodpile. In another place the fire had burned pretty low and parts of the body were unconsumed, these with the ashes were taken up and thrown into the river. The amount of money you paid , determined the amount of the wood used; in some cases where only a few sticks could be bought, the body would be only half consumed and would be thrown into the river as it was, and in cases of many children where the mothers had no money the body would be disposed of unconsumed. This was not considered very good and the natives tried to avoid it if at all possible. One of our party happened along with a guide, at one of these ghats, and found a native woman holding the little body of her baby in her arms she was crying very bitterly; on inquiry through the guide, they found that she had no money to pay for burning the body, and found it would only take a few annas for wood; so all contributed and gave the money to her, it made the woman very happy and the cremation proceeded. To die within sight of the Holy Ganges is the great desire of every Hindoo and the gruesome sight was very often seen, of persons being brought to the ghat who were not dead, but nearly so; and with a smile on their faces, in sight of the other burning bodies, would happily pass away. This method of disposing of the bodies is not to be condemed at all especially in this cholera ridden country, but the gruesome surroundings and heartless way they do it is not very pleasant to the sight; especially to have some of these beggar loungers come up to you and wish to sell you some of the burned bones, often with unconsumed skin and flesh on them. Some places the customs differ from others, in some mild degree, one the

oldest son breaks the skull, legs, and arms, of the corpse before burning to let the evil spirits out.

The Zoological Gardens, are located in a beautiful park and are very fine, their specimens of all the species of bird and mammal being of the best. The tigers were an exceptional fine lot and one was a man eater of the worst stripe. I wished to get a picture of him, so got inside the rail with my camera, focused between the bars on a certain spot, and let out a yell when he came lunging at full speed for me, and a second after I had snapped the camera and stepped back a couple of feet, he struck the bars with full force reaching out through after me. He certainly was a ferocious beast but a fine specimen of the tiger family.

They had also an excellent museum here of about the same type as that one at Batavia only it contained many more exhibits of everything. was sorry time was limited for seeing it thoroughly.

The Botanical Gardens about six miles from town were very nice the principal points of interest; being the beautiful drives through the long lanes of palm and other trees, and the wonderful Banyan tree, the largest in the world, covering a circular space of ground over six hundred feet in diameter. There were also houses that contained many beautiful orchids in great quantity and variety. In going to the Botanical Gardens we had to cross the Howrah bridge, the main bridge across the Ganges river; it is constructed of anchored pontoons and rises and falls a distance of about fifteen feet with the tide. A continual travel passes back and forth over it..

The famous Black Hole of Calcutta, was where 147 officers were confined for one night in a basement room fourteen feet square, with but one small window. The half of them died. It is now only a memory marked with a slab of stone covering the spot containing an inscription making a mention, and giving details of the occurrence. The Maiden, an open park in front of the principal street, with a circumference of several miles; is filled with statues and fine trees, and must be a very beautiful place during the rainy season. The palace and grounds of the Governor General were very attractive. The Kali Temple with the Ghat adjoining within the walled city, is interesting, but not attractive; here pilgrims come for thousands of miles to worship, bathing and anointing themselves first. It is also said to contain some relics of Buddha. The day we were there was a holiday and it was certainly a weird sight Priests, who take great pains for a pittance of course, to show you around; fakirs, beggars, religious dancers, etc. An endless stream of people went back and forth. In front of the Temple, goats were being sacrificed by the score, I was told one hundred and fifty that day;and the bodies were carried to the image and the blood allowed to drip down over it. The bleating of the goats, the cries of the people, daubed with paint, and the half naked bodies and strange costumes, and the hideous image covered with blood; combined to complete a spectacle that made it hard for me to realize that it was not a horrid dream. Bright colors were to be seen, and boys wearing ugly masks, made the whole effect wonderfully strange. It certainly was depressing for it made you realize more than anywhere else the hopelessness of the Hindoo and his life in this form of idolatrous worship.

One of the strangest sights, walking around the city in the late evening, especially in the European quarters, you would find curled up on the pavement, doorstep or any place that did not interfere to much with the pedestrain, half clad natives sound asleep on the hard stones. In some places that was partly sheltered you had to step around or over to keep from tramping on them. Women come along the street and scrape up the fresh cow dung with their hands, carrying it away and paste it up against the side of their houses, to be dried and used for fuel; and you noticed their shacks everywhere, covered with these paddies giving them an odd appearance. Women seemed to be the workers everywhere, carrying heavy loads neatly balanced on their heads, seemingly with the greatest ease. Beggars are seen in great numbers and all kinds. Religious fakirs who cut off their eyelids and blind themselves by looking at the sun, staring at you from a seat on the sidewalk with those awful sightless eyes. Others recline on a bed of spikes, or hold out an arm until it grows stiff and fixed in one position, or torture or maim themselves in many ways.

The markets have their unattractive offerings, and everywhere are the sweetmeat sellers, for the Indians are the greatest lovers of sweetmeats in the world; not even barring the Esquimo with his fondness for gumdrops; and the rancid oder of the sweets in process of manufacture is never absent in the native quarters. The proprietor, practically naked, sits on the platform stirring his delectable (to the native) confections, and the flies swarm on that which is offered for sale. A man or woman stops at a hydrant, fills his or her brass jar with water goes to the house and performs their ablutions, and change their scant costume in full sight of all who wish to see.

A person living there is compelled to keep a dozen servants, where one in this country would do, as not one would do others work and caste prevents them from taking any other position than that to which they were born, or doing any other kind of work. That small array of servants will cost no more for the wages than one good one here, and very little more for food, many feeding themselves and the others a little rice is sufficient.

We attended an Indian show especially gotten up for our tourists, and a funny one it was; about the only redeeming feature being the dancing of the Nautch girls with their beautiful graceful bodies, naked feet and ankles, covered with bells and bracelets, and lithe sinuous dancing, very pleasing to the eye. They gave us some theatricals that were very crude, and some singing that was pretty good; and then for a change gave us some moving pictures, one of which was the Niagara Falls, that made us all laugh heartily.

The large market house or Bazaar here that has been lately built and is under supervision of the British authorities, is a fine large building covering several blocks; it contains all sorts of shops each in its on distinct locality, and was an interesting sight. It is mostly patronized by the Europeans and the high caste Hindoos.

I should have mentioned before, the money of India. It is the same as Burma; namely, the Rupee being the unit of value, and at present is worth about 32 cents and a fraction, varying with the price of silver. It is divided up into sixteen annas, which makes an anna about

two cents each; the anna is divided up into twelve pies, as they are called, but the general coin is the pice, which is three pies or one quarter of an anna. I gathered a complete sets of the smaller coinage of every country I went to. The various coins of India are the one twelfth anna or one pie, that is seldom used and very scarce though I managed to get a few; the next is the half pice, the half anna, the one anna, two annas, four annas or quarter rupee, and half rupee, and the rupee piece, and then the paper money of all denominations of higher value. Up to two annas, they were bronze, the higher values, silver metal.

Everyplace some one springs up who wishes to do you some small favor for a pittance, and you would feel inclined to let them help you as they are satisfied with a small amount, but they soon became an intolerable nuisance. Lots wanted to follow you as guides, of if they saw you going into a store would follow you in and try to tell the proprietor they brought you there so they would get a commission, and you would have to pay much more for the goods than otherwise on that account.

The Jain Temple is well worth a visit; it is a beautiful garden in which are lots of statuary, running water, fountains, houses and temples of marble, and also of cement with the broken pieces of blue crockery making mosaics all over, giving everything a blue appearance. The shrine inside one of the temples is covered with gold and many jewels. The temple was built by a rich native of Calcutta about thirty years ago. The Jains are a sect of people numbering about two million, and represent the survival of Buddhism in India. Their religion forbids them to kill any living thing, and some even wear a cloth over the mouth to preent them from killing insects by breathin them in, and they will not even eat fresh fruits and vegatables, because of the germs of life that reside on them.

I had the pleasure of visiting a couple of Marajah palaces that were not ordinarily opened to visitors; a couple of us drove up in a carriage and alighting walked right up to the door; my white hair and large size I guess somewhat disconcerted the guards, as I would hand them my card and bow and walk in, and they would look a minute and finally volunteer to walk around with me, taking me for some Baboo or big man, as nearly all white haired people are held in great respect by the natives in India. The palaces were beautifully furnished and decorated, showing the great wealth of these native rulers.

That reminds me of an experience I had one evening in Bombay, which I will relate here before I forget it. Two of us got a rather bright young native to drive us around, and he seemed to take a fancy to me and wanted to show me everything, so we drove through all the quarters of the city, and many places or streets he would drive into there would be natives sitting or lying around the doorways; he would shout something in his native language; they would take one look at us and all would disappear in a jiffy, and then he would set up a howl of laughter. I asked him what he said, and he told me that he called out the Babo was coming; one look at me and all would decamp in a hurry, and I learned many of them were criminals and were drearfully afraid of the Baboo; and as he looked something like me it made lots of fun for the driver and us also. Some

places where we drove, the natives were sleeping all across the street the carriage being barely able to thread its way around between without running over their feet or heads.

The other place I visited was located in one of the native quarters of Calcutta and occupied quite a plot of ground surrounded by a high stone wall. It was built in Grecian style and was owned by the late Rajah Rajendro Mullick Bahadoor. The front yard contained a fine fountain and on the lawn at first what I took to be bronze statues were about two hundred of the glossy bay and scarlet ibis, the sacred bird. They stood there in all positions so motionless that they really seemed like statues, and you were only undeceived when you saw one put its leg down or another draw it up, they were an interesting sight of themselves. Very few people who live in Calcutta know of the place and hardly any tourists get to visit it, and it was only by chance I ran across it having been told about the place by another of the party, but you could find nobody who knew the location The inside of the building was a magnificient paved tile courtyard in beautiful patterns made of semi precious stones. The court was covered over on top with a fine wire netting, and in this yard was the finest collection of rare birds I have ever seen. The white peacock, quite a number of the talking mina birds, lyre birds, birds of paradise and many of the rarest of the feathered family in great profusion and the finest of specimens.

We had a little trouble at the door but one of the party with me pointed to me an said Baboo (the magic word in India it seemed) and I handed my card with a bow and we were ushered in and shown around. The palace was as elaborate ly decorated in modern style as any in Europe, many magnificient rooms, the walls covered with the finest of tapestries, crystal every where and when the lights were turned on seemed like fairy land itslf. The ante rooms, halls, and stair ways were filled with paintings of great value and fine statuary in great profusion and I was certain ly very glad to have seen it. The Rajah and descendants since are a family of artists and he was in great favor with Queen Victoria.

There is one tree called in Eng lish the rain tree which the native considers sacred, it is a fine fern like leaf and the natives think they are blessed if they can lie or sleep under this tree. If you get one under a tree he will never tell you a lie while there. Custom, is one of the greatest evils, though at times blessings of the country depending on which foot the shoe is on I guess, as they will never break a custom. For instance, it has been the custom for the servants purchasing to get a rake off, and they will never break it no matter what you do, so it is best to abide by it.

CHAPTER XIV.

CUSTOM and CASTE in INDIA.

Caste is the curse of the country, and yet in disguise a blessing to England as it will always prevent the native from getting his freedom, as they can never work in unity in anything and for that reason England is safe forever from a general insurerection all over the country. They may break out in spots but can never go far. There are 47 distinct nationalities and about 27,000 different castes I understand. The four principal castes are the Brahmin, or priest. the warrior, the tradesman and the laboring classes and these are subdivided as above and some are so low that they have no known caste at all; but even these have some sort of a caste or distinction of their own, so that it would take years of hard work to get all the ramifying details of this wonderful but dreadful system that is the bane of the Indian. No matter how much you read you can never understand how far reaching it is and how exorable are its laws, and even then I doubt if you can fully realize what it means. Here is a country where every child is born to a certain station in life, and he can no more change it than he could stop the moon from rising. If his father is a tradesman he is a tradesman, and if his father is an outcast he has no hope of becoming anything else; of course he may be a better business man than his father and consequently the distinction of caste do not measure a man's worldly prosperity; the poor man who accepts service with you may belong to the highest caste and would be polluted by the touch of the prosperous tradesman whose worldly estate is so much superior to his own. So strong are the rules of caste that no man may eat food prepared by a man of lower caste, nor may he touch him without defilement, nor may he do any work which does not belong to his caste. This is all general knowledge from talking with the people and I do not profess to understand the system and its intricacies; it is full of contradictions and inconsistencies and even the Europeans who have lived there for many years profess ignorance on many points.

In India, in some places outside of the big cities there are rules so rigidly observed that certain streets are set apart for the high caste people and none other may use them. Some places modern civilization has broken them somewhat, as in the railroad cars the Brahmins

may rub shoulders with the outcast, although in a house he would not breathe the air of the same room and would be contaminated by the merest touch on the street or else where; the reason for this difference is that they either have to stay at home or accept modern conditions and modify their rules to a certain extent. The Englishman is unclean, according to the Hindoo but dining with him does not involve loss of caste in most parts of India.

The Hindoo must not use the water drawn from a source that has been touched by outcasts, but the city water in Calcutta and the larger cities is freely used; as a special dispensation having been secured through the necessities of the case. Though in many ways it has been broken down, in this manner it will continue to be controlling force to the peoples lives for centuries to come.

What would society be all over the world if it became so stratified in that manner that no matter what it was no man could better his condition and the only thing allowed would be for the worst, is it any wonder India is the pitiful country that it is said, and no whole group of nations could better it much, for centuries to come with its horrid customs and caste The little you learn about the politics of India the less likely you are to think that there can ever be any great danger of an outbreak against British rule. The Hill tribes are friendly and though you hear of lots of unrest in Calcutta and some other cities the Hindoos would be really fighting against each other as the Hill tribes would war against the lower land people for England. And again you can hardly believe that after half a century of submission these abject servile , dispirited people, robbed of ambition and held in separate strata by caste, divided into dozens of different nationalities and languages, and again divided into antagonistic religions, will seriously threaten Englands power. It would look to me as if the worst thing that could happen them would be to throw off the yoke of Britian, splittingthe country up into many nations, and placing the people in the hands of rulers who know no restraint or mercy.

On top of caste and custom comes that dreadful child marriage system or custom that is such a horrible nightmare to the foreigner who visits that country and sees and learns about the conditions that prevail, much of which is too horrible to relate in print, of the doings of these people along that line; but I will tell part of what I found out and you can guess the rest that is not permissible. The institution is strictly Hindoo and the cruelty and atrocity of it is hard to understand and believe. A more horrible practice never enslaved the people and it and the caste system are curses which stand in the way of progress and will never permit the Hindoo to attain a fair degree of advancement and well being. It is no wonder that the people are melancholy and hopeless looking and that laughter is never heard and that one gains an impression that they are the most miserable of the worlds inhabitants. The Chinese are a similar race in numbers the way of living etc., but they know nothing of the caste system, or the child marriage, or bad customs, and they can rise out of their level at any time and can make themselves a world power at short notice because there is nothing to prevent; and all they need are the leaders for ready action; but here it is all different, hundreds of lead-

ers woud do them no good, they are too deep in the mire and therefore can never be a menace to the world like the Chinese could, though here they have the same large mass of people.

The boys may be burdened with the responsibilities of family life and parenthood when they are fourteen or fifteen years of age and frequently the little girls are married when they are only six years old., for it is considered a most terrible disgrace both for them and for their parents if they are not married before they are twelve. These things, of course, we know, but we did not realize until we visited Calcutta how horrible the results are or how awful the facts in connection with the custom. The little girls of six years, or a little older, are married to men of all ages and while the claim is made that they remain in the homes of their parents for several years afterwards, this is not true in many instances; the little girl frequently takes up her abode with her husband as soon as the marriage is performed and the story of suffering and cruelty which this practice entails cannot even be hinted at. There are some Americans and English people as well as some of the better class natives realizing the great wrong are trying to right it and making a little progress but it is like digging in the Panama Canal with a spade. They deserve credit for undertaking such a herculean task, and showing so much courage in attempting, but they seem to think they are making progress and in several generations to come, as the old adge says "great oaks from little acorns grow," but plant the acorn, it will take about the same time as the adage has it, if at all. I saw several instances which I was inclined to doubt, but one big fellow of at least forty years of age had only this little girl of about six or seven in the house with him, and a guide told me that was his wife and I saw she had the red streak at the parting of the hair, not on the forehead which would be a sign of religious caste, that it is necessary for a married woman to have.

They claim as I said before that when married at six or seven, the girl remains with her parents for several years, but here was proof to the contrary and I believe the Indians simply lies about it in the most cases the same as the mormons, and that the Indian secures posession immediately, Oftimes thehusbands are kind to the child wife but again the cruelties to which the victims of the awful custom are subjected are worse than the imagination of a sane and sensible civilized man could invent. I saw a little wife in an immediate neighborhood who undoubtedly was living with her husband, who had the look of a woman who had known sorrow and suffering for years, although she was not more than nine or ten years old. I saw other child wives as I passed through the streets and one who knows the meaning of the red mark in the hair has no difficulty in recognizing them.

They have a native league formed called the Hindoo Marriage Reform League, which is an organization formed by the natives of the higher classes, for the sole purpose to try and put a stop to this nefarious practice. The Object of the League was to prevent marriages of girls until they are at least sixteen, and of boys until they are twenty and they seem to be greatly encouraged with the progress they are making although they realize the great strength of the ques-

The Hindu Curse—Child Marriage—Man 38, Child Wife 9

Hanrahan

A Sleeping Hindoo

tion. I found on inquiry that contrary to general belief there is nothing in the Hindoo religion that required early marriage and indeed it was prohibited, but that the custom had prevailed so long and had become so mixed with religious rights that it had almost the strength of a religious requirment.

The origin of the custom is uncertain but the progressive Hindoos declare that it began in ancient times when the country was conquered by the Mohammedans; the conquerors seized the girls for their harems, but respected the married women, and in order to protect their daughters the parents married them when very young, and out of this has grown the institution which is really more horrible than slavery. Whatever this may be, it is certain that the conquerors have also adopted the custom and child marriages among the Mohammedans are common; one told me one day he being a Mohammedan, that his wife was six years old when he married her, but that she lived with her parents for three years after. In all parts of India child marriage is very common and in some districts it is almost universal. In one large district the people can marry only once in twelve years and as no marriage can take place except on one auspicious day in the long cycle of years of twelve years; and as the parents lose caste who have an unmarried daughter under twelve, no stone is left unturned to marry the girls even though they are but a few days old. If the husband is not available the girl is married to a bunch of flowers and when they wither she becomes a widow and remains free to marry by a peculiar ceremony. There is a law against the real comsummation of the marriage until the girl has reached the age of twelve, but this law is ignored and as openly violated as is prohibition in this country. But even if the law were enforced, and even if the claims of the Hindoos who have been influenced by Western civilization to be ashamed of the practice that the girl does not become the property of her husband until she reaches the age of puberty are true, the effect upon the moral and mental and physical condition would still be terrible. Just think what it means to the physical and mental developement of a race when the girls of twelve and the boys of fourteen become parents, and when to this is added the practices which are followed very commonly with the girls even less than nine years of age, one does not wonder that the Indian is a miserable creature, physically, mentally, and morally, that he is weak and servile and altogether the most pitiable creature on earth.

CHAPTER XV.

CEYLON.

On Tuesday April the 12th we bade farewell to Calcutta and after a pleasant ride down the river was very glad to see our good steamer appear in view, happy to get back to the good meals that was appreciated so much the more, after a few days away from the ship. The Cleveland was gaily decorated with bunting and "welcome home" signs, and the band was out to serenade us as we came aboard, everything had been painted anew and cleaned up while we were absent; but it was a tired crowd and all went to bed early, ready for our departure for Ceylon in the morning.Nothing of incident occurred on our voyage to that beautiful isle. We just escaped a typhoon which made the sea a little heavy for a day or so and early on Sunday morning we again hove in sight of land and stayed in sight of this island, which was Ceylon, all day and until we reached our anchorage in the harbor at Colombo about four p. m. Ceylon is a pear shaped island hanging on the end of India and we had to go round the island coming from Calcutta and go up the west side a short distance to reach Colombo. Much interest was occasioned rounding this island of which we had heard so much and so wished to see, and all gazed at it eagerly. Its low lying shores gradually defined themselves and the green vegetation with which they were covered gave promise of the tropical beauties of what we had read.

The harbor offers little protection for the ships, were it not for the magnificent breakwater that has lately been constructed for their protection, and they now ride at anchor safely inside its protecting walls during the most severe storms Colombo is a city of about 200,-000 inhabitants and is quite a port commercially, as most all the shipping that goes east or west stops here, like at Singapore, it being on the most direct route. Many of the tourists secured quarters at the Galle Face hotel, a very fine one with a good location facing the sea, they thinking it would be cooler there than on the ship at anchor. The rates were very steep and many extras such as for electric fans in the rooms, baths, ice tea, a high price for the latter,just think paying a high price for tea in Ceylon (25 cents for a small pot), The name of the hotel was peculiar but was named for the fact of the hotel facing the road that ran to Galle an old Portuguese town a few miles from Colombo; it is pronounced like the word Gaul in one syl-

lable. Another version I heard is that the word for beach in their language is Galle and because the hotel faced this beach was called GalleFace. It was a very beautiful structure well laid out with a beautiful park all around it with pretty drives and tall palms, the latter filled in their tops with colored electric lights, at night giving it a very pretty effect, especially when the palms waved too and fro with the monsoon winds.

The whole spot was a beautiful one and especially on moonlight nights with the waves beating against the breakwater, and on the beach, cresting themselves to a great height. Rickshas and carriages were the principal modes of conveyance here, with bullock carts for the heavy work, and the roads being hard, smooth and level made it very nice riding in them. The regular natives are called Singalese and are a better class than those of Calcutta. They are Buddhists and either their religion or the happier condition of life makes them more cheerful and able to experience the sensation of joy and pleasure. The dress of the men is a skirt wrapped around the waist, and falls close to the ground, and a jacket. The women's dress is somewhat similar, but instead of a jacket they wear something resembling a corset cover that does not reach to the waist but leaves a patch of brown skin that looks like a belt. The little girls all wear something, but the boys are mostly naked, sometimes with a string and if they want to dress up have a little metal ornament hanging on the string in front. The men wear their hair long and twist it into a little knot at the back of the head, and on top of the head is a tortoise shell circular comb worn like a crown only round about. Some of these combs are very expensive, the standing and caste of the native depending on it, and many a poor man earning only a small pittance per day will have a very valuable comb on his head.

The native costume looks very picturesque and appropriate and it is to be regretted from the asthetic sense and probably from a hygenic sense also, that the European influences are effecting it. The men in European dress do not look so had but the woman lose their charm in wearing European costumes and gain nothing by doing it. Everything here is just a little different from things seen elsewhere and while there have been points of resemblance ever since Java, there are modifications in dress and people and in the boats and vehicles and in many other things The boats are the strangest thing of any, they are hewn from a solid log, a long narrow box is fastened on the top, an outrigger is lashed to it, and they have a bamboo pole for a mast and the sails are generally square and made of bamboo although sometimes canvas is used, The boat at the top is only about eight inches wide, too narrow for anybody to get in, the native riding astride or side saddle as it were. The outrigger is a log lashed with bamboo strips and lies in the water paralell to the boat about eight to ten feet away, fastened to it by strong bamboo sticks that keep it in one position. It gives the boat steadiness and keeps it from upsetting and when rounding turns in a wind, natives even climb out on the outrigger to keep it turning over; the boats are used mostly for fishing, the fish being thrown in the hollow log where they are safe from being lost.

The wheeled carts are another great curiosity looking on a small

scale like the old wagons that crossed the plains, but their covers are made of bamboo and often the wheels are solid pieces of wood, hewn round, they are drawn by bullocks of the humped variety and make a curious picture. The many varities of people here in their bright costumes with the prevailing color white, and the many queer vehicles, all make the streets very interesting. There are onlya few Chinamen, the first time for a long while where we had seen so few, they seem to have left Ceylon alone for some reason we do not know unless these people are as bright as they are and are able to cope with them in business.

In the main the native shops are not very interesting, or did not seem so as we had seen so many of them I guess, but there are some shops near the dock that the natives are on the watch, like the pirate hawk, with their runners to drag you in, the principal thing in this case, to see some big jewel; th shops were they abound being away above par in number. They want to show you the big ruby or emerald and then when they get you inside produce jewelry set with precious stones; of all sorts all coming from that country such as topaz, sapphires of great variety, rubies, (they are nearly all spinels) and moonstones, oh, my!!!! Many of these are varieties of precious stones cut from pebbles found in Ceylon and look very pretty, and I think you will find a greater variety of precious stones in Ceylonthan in any other country in the globe. The natives seem to trust the tourists, as they will let you take a stone out to show somebody, and leave loads of them lying around, but I guess they know who they are dealing with, or they are not as valuable as they seem; and woe betide you if you seem to show an interest at all, they pester the life out of you to buy, and the way they start out to ask you fifty rupees for a piece of jewelry and finally come down to four or five would make your head swim, and generally your money goes swimming also, but toward the jewelers pocket book. It only required a couple of hours patience and you got it at your own price low enough or you get stung badly. A couple of amusing incidents in that line I will relate: I was getting on the tender to come ashore one morning when a native approached me and showed me six pretty cut stones or pieces of glass about the size each of a two carat diamond, they were different colors and I for fun asked him what he wanted for them he said "I will sell them cheap only two pounds ($10.00) how much will you give," all said in the same breath.I answered one rupee (33 cents) he turned on his heel in disgust and went to another and I said don't give him over one rupee, he dickered around, and finally took the one rupee from the other fellow for the stones, they were worth that as a curiosity. Another instance the next day a fellow offered me some very pretty moonstones I ask him how much? One shilling each was the answer (25 cents), I offered him a shilling for a dozen of them and in a few minutes got them for that and picked the dozen out of the lot, some of the moonstones have considerable fire, and the best ones show the stars nicely, and make a very pretty cheap setting for small pins, necklaces or nearly anything. There were some pretty high prices paid for stuff here, and no doubt many of the people were stung pretty badly. The workmanship of the jewelery is very crude and does not show the finish of our workmen here. One of the jewelers told

Outrigger Canoes on Beach at Mt. Lavinia

Child Lace Makers in Ceylon

me they paid on the average about two rupees a carat to the natives for the cut stones, some being worth more and some less. It is best not to buy in Ceylon unless you are an expert or get the stuff so low that it would be worth that for "brass and glass" as the natives call each others goods.

A funny cigar lighting apparatus was noticed in one of the cigar stores, it was a piece of rope lighted at one end and hanging down smouldering away, quite original I thought, possibly that was where the original idea came from, who knows? The museum as usual contained a fine collection, embracing everything much of which was interesting. The usual places of interest were visited, such as Temples, Parks, the native quarters, the only thing out of the ordinary were the cinnamon gardens, where we got the branches off the tree and enjoyed eating the bark like we do the birch bark here in the spring. It had a very strong cinnamon flavor and the leaves also were strongly scented with it. Here also were plenty of crows and a great nuisance, so bad that they had to have notices in the rooms at the hotels not to leave things lying around or the crows would fly in and make off with them. They have many venomous snakes on the island, a good many people dying from their bites every year. One instance I heard of that happened a few weeks before, an Englishman who lived there was found dead in bed in the room in his house, showing plainly the marks of having been bitten the night before while he laid in bed asleep.

One afternoon we took a ride on a little railroad out along the seashore for a few miles to a place called Mt. Lavinia and it was a most enjoyable trip through miles of cocoanut trees. A fine hotel was located on a promotory extending out into the ocean, and on a beautiful spot down below on the beach lay a goodly number of these outriggers canoes which gave us a chance to examine them closely. A fish market was near, there the fish were being auctioned off that had just came in on the boats, and a varied assortment they were, of all colors and shapes. A native for a couple of annas would put a belt around his body and with the greatest ease go up a cocoanut tree forty or fifty feet, cut off a nut bring it down chop the top off and you get a most delicious drink of the real milk of the cocoanut, that was refreshing but too sweet to drink much of. I also went up in the woods apiece where I saw several little children weaving lace with bobbins that they sold for a small sum. There was an interesting old Buddhist temple up in the woods that had for its chief curiosity the whole life and trials of Buddha, depicted in a rather coarse painting, on its walls and the native priest explained the whole story to me, a wonderful tale he did unfold.

Our trip to Kandy was the best of all, for the varied scenery and the many new things of interest seen. Kandy is about seventy miles by rail from Colombo up in the mountains two thousand feet above sea level. We ran through the jungles for a while and soon began to wind our way up the mountain, all the way long in many places the rice fields were being cultivated by the natives; the road lined on all sides with the cocoanut palms in fact we saw more of these in Ceylon than any other place, and it is said the crop amounts to nearly a billion cocoanuts a year. The scenery was not grand or sublime

like much of the mountain scenery in our country, but it was beautiful, The railroad wound on up around the sides of the mountains through dense tropical growths with the terraced rice fields lying a thousand feet beneath and now and then the straight lines of a tea farm or the outlines of a hill which had been cleared of vegetation and planted with rubber trees. The view changed with every mile and all of it was interesting, but the cars with their low protecting eaves cut off much of the view from any but those who sat next to the windows. The cars are built that way as a protection against the intense heat of the sun, and is necessary most of the year in that country.

We, after three hours journey landed at Peradeniya, the station located nearest to the famous Botanical Garden which is generally accepted as the finest in the world but our time was to short to thoroughly enjoy the beautiful spot, so filled with so many plants and trees we had never seen before. It seemed a shame to go through it like some boys go to College, in the front door and out the back. There was all varieties of palms running into the hundreds, and many other tropical trees and all varieties of the famous spice trees for which Ceylon is famous. The Cannon ball tree on which the fruit bursts open with a loud report, and shoots its seeds around; the deadly Upas tree, to sleep under whose spreading branches means death; the coffee, the cocoa with its red pods, and the many varieties of rubber trees, etc. There were beautiful orchids in great variety; the ancient papyrus from which the old Egyptians made their paper, and vast quantities of plant life of all kinds that would take you days to see it all and examine it. Our guide went up to a clump of bamboo trees and hit hard against one of the trunks and from off the top of the tree flew a large number of the vampire bats, their ugly hairy bodies, hooked wings with a spread of six feet, and hideous heads, gave you the shivers as they flew lazily away to another tree. We started for Kandy four miles away for tiffin, and it certainly was an experience for me, most of the way was down hill, I was riding in a rickisha but the fellow pulling it was very light in weight while I weighed about 250; he started at a pretty good gait and the vehicle soon got beyond his control going faster and faster, he took steps nearly 10 feet apart, I leaned forward to keep him from being thrown up over me backwards. He missed a couple of carriages by a hair. and my hair was soon up on end, a couple of sharp turns we were on one wheel. He made an effort to slow up but could not do so, I had to try and grab the wheels and soon pulled him up with a turn, but at the expense of half the skin off the inside of my hand. I kept the hand brake on after that, did not wish any more such experiences. Along the whole route to Kandy the "Kandy Kids" were the whole thing, a continual stream, as many as we saw in Japan and they gave us just as great reception, but they were shameless little beggars and did it in such comical ways at times that you were sorely tempted to comply with their demands. They were most of them in the usual full dress I have spoken of before. We had a very nice tiffin at the Kandy hotel, and took rides around the country after; they have so many beautiful spots and drives it would seem as if you never got tired. The centre of attraction here is the temple of the Tooth, and if it were not for the great reverence in which it it is held by the millions of the ad-

herents of the Buddhist religion, would have been badly disappointing. It is a very ordinary looking building nothing like some of the fine temples we had seen, and is supposed to contain the tooth of the Gaudama Buddha, and the fact that the original relic was seized and burned by the Portugese priests some centuries ago, does not affect the Buddhists, although the alleged tooth is nothing but a piece of ivory about two inches long car ved in the shape of a tooth, and resting on a lotus flower of pure gold in the innermost shrine of the temple, and is surrounded by precious stones and jewels of enormous value. Three hundred sacred turt les are kept in this temple, and it seems to be the meeting place of all the beggars of the vicinity, as they were there by the hundreds with all their disgusting and monstrous deformities. I visited a cour t in session, was very much interested for quite a while. There were snake charmers around the hotel who really did some quite mar velous things. We left Kandy about 8 o'clock arriving home on the ship at midnight having enjoyed the trip very much indeed.

The main streets of Colombo bordered with many trees with their brilliant colored flowers make many pretty pictures and as is usual with British control are well policed and cleanly kept. The whole island of Ceylon is interesting, with its varied scenery, many varieties of tropical plants, buried cities and the many different features of human life found in different parts of the island. So many shipping lines stop there, that it is easy to come to and to go from at any time. The railroads of Ceylon are owned and operated by the government and are said to make a profit of $3,000,000 a year above operating expenses; the construction cost must have been great in some parts of the mountains, but the road often runs through level country which would reduce the average It is said that five thousand natives lost their lives in building the road, through snake bites and disease.

Ceylon is one of the loveliest spots on the earth vieing with Java and Hawaii, the "golden mohur," a tree covered with golden flowers compels admiration, while the "flame of the forest" is such a mass of scarlet blooms that you wonder every time you see one.

The following poem by Mr. L. A. Sherman, on Ceylon can be advantageously used here.

IN CEYLON'S BEAUTEOUS ISLE.

Fair Ceylon, loveliest of the tropic isles,
Where man is indolent and nature smiles;
Where softened airs blow from the southern sea,
And earth and sky respond in harmony;
Where field and forest, plain and mountainside
Are veiled in richest garments, like a bride;
Where every prospect nature brings to view
Is prodigal of charm and beauties new.
Nor may we say man has not done his part
In supplementing nature's gifts with art;
For here we find the Brito n's master hand
Brings peace and comfort in a jungle land.

We anchor in this harbor, eat his food,
And scale the heights to Kandy on his road;
Then let us give our British cousins praise
For much enjoyment on these tropic ways.
Here let us pause, nor dwell on native life,
The beggar hoards, the bargaining and strife;
The dirt and squalor, nakedness and want
That Northmen hide and tropic countries vaunt;
Note and remember all these pleasant things
That this world cruise for our enjoyment brings;
And not without regret speak our good-byes
To India's strands and Ceylon's radiant skies.

The government used old rails for telegraph poles, making very substantial ones in that country where the insects do so much damage to the wood, and again the freight on them to ship them back for old iron would eat up their value for that purpose.

On Wednesday evening the 20 th of April the ship turned her nose northward again for Bombay, a forced run of two days and about three nights being nearly nine hundred miles from Colombo. The trip was a lively one with several parties and a dance. A shadow was cast over what would have been otherwise the most pleasant trip; by the first death on the ship of one of the party, Noble John W. Good, of Moline, Illinois had a stroke of apoplexy about half past eleven Thursday night and though the several doctors did what they could for him he died at one o'clock in the morning. The body was immediately embalmed and put in a casket and taken off the ship at Bombay, and sent home on one of the P. & O. liners running direct to London, and from there brought to the U. S.

He left a wife and son, both extremely nice people whom everybody on the ship liked, and on the advice of her friends Mrs. Good was persuaded to return home on the ship with the party, she being with friends who could do more for her than if she went among strangers and would get home just as soon. I immediately called a meeting of the Shriners, appropriate resolutions were drafted and passed and copies given the widow; and sent to Kaba Temple of Dubuque, Iowa, of which he was a member, and a committee of several of the Shriners who were also going direct home were appointed to look after any and all her wants possible and assist her wherever they could.

Noble Good was a quiet unassuming gentleman who was liked by everybody that knew him and was what we would call here a clean cut man, and he would have to be to hold the important position he did of Treasurer of the Deere Harvester Co., of Illnois. I had a conversation with him about ten o'clock of the night he died, in the smoking room and he did not seem to be any different than usual and his death was indeed a sudden shock to all of us.

On my arrival home I found a letter from Kaba Temple A. A. O. N. M. S. of Davenport, Iowa, acknowledging receipt of the resolutions and stating that they had been read at the regular session of the Temple and ordered spread in full upon the minutes. The letter stated that he was an exemplary citizen and stood in high esteem as

a citizen as well as a Mason. The Temple expressed their appreciation of this mark of kindness of the Brethern and thanked us for the attention thus shown the family in their bereavement in foreign lands. He was buried by his Commandery of Knights Templar, late in June. A list of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine on board the board the Cleveland will appear at the end of the story, together with the name and location of the Temple of which they were members,

Dr. Myers, of Kentucky, who had been in the Philippines as an army surgeon for three years and who managed to get on the ship as a passenger home, gave a dinner in the grill to the birthday party crowd on Thursday evening, and a very enjoyable evening we passed and was followed later in the evening by a pineapple party on the aft hurricane deck given by Mr. Ira Smith of Pittsburg, also one of the party.

Between the dinner in the grill and the pineapple party, the regular dance was held on deck, the evening being cool and pleasant, we enjoyed that very much also. On Friday evening Miss Biggs of Pittsburg for whom I had given the first birthday party had a return dinner in the grill to the same party at which we had considerable fun, and we made the most of it as it was to be the last one. We arrived in the harbor of Bombay about ten o'clock and finally was landed by tenders about three.

CHAPTER XVI.

AGRA and the TAJ MAHAL.

The people who were going to Agra, to visit that famous place with its wonder of the world the Taj Mahal, were divided up into 3 parties; one small party of thirty-six of us having two special sleeping cars on the regular train, and the other two parties of about 125 each having two special trains that ran about an hour apart. Agra was 856 miles from Bombay and it made quite a run of about 26 hours, our regular train left at four o'clock and arrived at Agra at six the next evening, and we stayed at the hotel all night, while the specials left at nine o'clock that evening and did not get to Agra until the second morning. They spent a whole day there and left at ten o'clock at night arriving the second morning in Bombay putting in four nights on the cars. A great many dreaded the trip after having engaged and paid for it, and the last few days the tickets could have been purchased for very little money. As a sort of a joke, on the ship before leaving Bombay I wrote and posted a couple of notices. "Wanted—A trip to Agra ticket, will trade some moonstones for one, apply to room 328" I had put it up as a joke but many took it seriously although there was no such a room number on the ship. In the afternoon after we landed at Bombay one of the tourists offered some moonstones for an Agra ticket and it was accepted and he went, I told him afterwards that he owed me a commission for getting the trade idea into the parties head. The moonstones cost about two cents apiece in Ceylon.

We, after leaving Bombay soon got into the country and a bleak desert waste it was, seeming to be all sand and sage bushes, though occasionally a piece of ground was farmed. In about an hour the train began climbing the hill to the tableland that lies up high, and upon which the most of the interior of India is located. The road winds around and passes through many tunnels crossing back on itsself several times before it finally reaches the heights, and then runs with very little grade for six hundred miles into the interior. They had no rain for six months and everything was dried up, and the country we passed through put you very much in mind of the desert in Arizona and New Mexico except as there also when we would come across some irrigated land.

The heat of the sun in the daytime was very intense and required blue glasses to protect the eyes. All the cars had three kinds of windows, one with blue glass, one with slats and one with white transparent glass; the blue glass was very acceptable in the daytime modifying the intense rays of the sun reflected from off the sand. The cars were comfortable, four people being in a very large compartment which contained a complete lavatory. The bunks were four wide shelves the upper one folding back in the day time and the lower was a couch seat. Your bedding you had to buy and take with you or you could rent it for the trip. The only real inconvenience suffered was the lack of cool drinking water and the fine dust that would at times get into the car and cover everything despite windows and doors being tightly closed. The compartments were electrically lighted and had electric fans and drop tables. The waits at the division points were pretty long so that you could get out and stretch your legs and view the country and town. There were dining cars attached to the train, and the me als served in them were pretty fair. You had to pay for ice, one anna or two cents. The best part of it all to me was the serving to you before you arose, delicious hot tea, and cakes and strange as it seems it quenched your thirst and cooled you off better than water.. We passed many interesting old towns and ruins of forts on the high points relics of the feudal days and the different tribes when all were warring against each other.

One large piece of the country was passed through, and part of which was a fine large fortified town on a bluff; a native told me was owned entirely by one Rajah, for nearly one hundred miles around there. Agra or Agra Cantonment as the name is known in railroad circles, was reached about 17 o'clock railroad time. The railroads in India use the 24 hour time altogether. One o'clock being one A. M. our time and 17 o'clock is 5 o'clock P. M. our time.

After getting off the cars in Agra, we immediately took carriages to go to the great red fort; a curiosity worth going miles to see of itsself, even if the Taj Mahal were destroyed. The fort is very imposing and as impregnable as could be imagined. Built of huge blocks of red sandstone, with moat and drawbridges, bastions and towers and battlements, its massive wall must have appeared strong indeed in the days when it was erected. Within these walls is the red palace, built subsequently by Jahangir and the pearl mosque and the white palace built by Shah Jahan; the fort itself was built by Akbar. The red palace is one of immense size and is very impressive, but is not especially beautiful; the sloping stone beams which support the roofs show a phase of building that is new to western eyes, they must have been skillfully and cunningly adjusted. The white palace, with its courtyard and its gardens, its domes and halls, and its marble carvings and inlaid work, is wonderfully beautiful, Facing it and a little higher than the open court, is the hall of public audience, an immense plaza more than 200 feet long and seventy feet deep, through which entrance into the palace is made. This broad plaza is one of the most striking and imposing features of the palace. Beyond this entrance is what was formerly the fish tank, but is now a court. From one corner of this a paved way leads to the gem mosque, where the royal

ladies worshipped, and near this is the bazaar, where they inspected the wares the tradesmen had to offer to them. The gem mosque is small dainty and charming. The emperor's private mosque, very plain and simple, lies in another part. The most elaborate portion of the palace is on the edge of the fort wall and overlooks the river. In the hall of private audience, which consists of an open colonnade in front and an enclosed room at the back, the marble is elaborately and beautifully carved in flowers and leaves, and flowers are inlaid in the white marble in jade and jasper and carnelian and other semi precious stones. Then there is the grape garden and the kings private pavillion on either side of which are court yards of marble; and on the river side of these are the two golden pavillions and the jasmine tower with its golden dome the palace is a creation of extraordinary beauty which even the ravages of time and the acts of vandals have not effaced, and constant exclamations of wonder and admiration were elicted from the visitors. In this palace Shah Jahan was imprisoned by his son for thir teen years and from it, across the waters of the Jumma, he could see the beautiful building which he had erected to the memory of his wife.

It is said that the pearl mosque which is situated some distance from the palace, is the most exquisite house of prayer in existance. The outside is a plain wall of red sandstone and a flight of rough steps leads up to the great red gateway. Passing through this one enters a large open square with a marble tank in the centre and one's appreciation of its beauty and perfection grows stronger the longer he gazes. On the face of the building there is an inscription made of black marble inlaid in white, which says the mosque may be likened to a precious pearl. The prayer places are divided off in this mosque by partitions of carved marble with its delicate traceries making it look at a little distance like some beautiful piece of lace. But there was so much of this delicate lace like carving of the marble and the beautiful inlaying in all sorts of pretty and intricate designs with precious stones wherever we went in the show places of Agra that we had to soon cease to wonder.

When we left the fort finally it was pretty nearly time for the sun to set and we hurried to the crowning thing of all we had come to see, the Taj Mahal, accounted one of the wonders of the world and a monument to the great love a man had for a woman, which gives it the proper touch of romance to make its beauties seem the softer and looked upon with a more pleasing eye. I can't attempt to picture it, I would not have missed it for anything and all I can do is to try and say a few words that will help to give you a little idea of it, but you have to see it to have its beauty grow on you the longer you look, and to me though I visited it three times in my short stay in Agra, I was never tired of it and loathed to leave the spot, I climbed the surrounding mosques in different places to get the view from all points I saw it by the setting sun, by the bright rays of the full moon, and then again in the full light of the morning sun, and it had new beauties each time; adjectives would fail you if you had a dictionary full of them. , so much did it impress me. Disappointment would be impossible. Nobody could be disappointed in this building whose beau-

Lody

Screen and Tomb in the Taj Mahal

The Taj Mahal

ty and glory have halted the tongue of the poet and stopped the pen of the master of languages for centuries. It requires no architect to see the perfection of its proportions, the harmnoy which it expresses, and needs no artist to appreciate the perfection of its beauty; that is the charm of it, that mere mortals whose life and education have been along the various lines of human endeavour come under the spell of its wondrous and transcendant beauty just as truly as do those whose lives have been devoted to those finer arts that develop love for and appreciation of the beautiful. It is a class by itself in all the architectural marvels of the world and can be truly said that it is the most beautiful structure in the world.

Its charms depends upon qualities that can not be painted nor described, upon simplicity and symmetry, upon exquisite proportion and delicacy, upon its setting in a beautiful garden,and upon the blending of all these into one harmonious whole which robs the beholder of power of criticism and leaves only appreciation of the beauty. Though I cannot hope to adequately describe it for you, I know that some of you will be interested in information concerning it and I will do the best I can to give you an idea of its construction. Through a huge gate of red sandstone one enters a garden and at the far end of a double line of walks, with a marble water course between and with green lawns and green trees on either side, the Taj bursts upon one. The view from here is possibly as impressive as any that can be obtained, although closer inspection is required for the more delicate and subtle beauties of the carving and inlaid work; the closeest inspection adds to this first impression in every way growing upon you every minute the more you see of it.

The Taj is square, 270 feet high, but with each of the corners cut away, and is built entirely of Jaitur marble, a sort of a light cream gray making it look somewhat like old ivory. A huge dome surmounts it and there are several smaller domes at the corners. All four sides are the same, an immense arch reaching to the base of the dome and enclosing a great recess or vaulted roof; on each side of the arch are two small alcoves, one above the other, and recessed deep into the building. Where the corners are cut away there are also deep alcoves. On the rear wall of the arc hes are windows of finely carved marble work, and over the four principal arches are floral designs in colored stone, with a passage from the Koran inlaid in black letters above and at the sides of the arches. Encircling the base of the dome, and at the top of the smaller arches is inlaid work. The white marble of every wall is carved in designs of exquisite delicacy. The building stands upon an immense marble paved platform 285 feet square, at each corner of which stands a lofty minaret of white marble looking like gigantic candles to light the way to realms above and were marked out with narrow stripes in black marble.

Great mosques of finely carved red sandstone stand at either side of this large platform. The Taj, in the centre of the great white court formed by the platform, with massive minarets standing like sentinels at the corners, with the mosque at either side, the river at the north and the beautiful garden and the tall trees and the great red gate and wall in front, has an appearance of majesty that overwhel-

ms one and renders him dumb so far as expressing his feelings is concerned. The interior of the building is scarce less impressive. Passing beneath the great arch and through a passageway one finds himself in a huge octagonal room and in front of him is an inner wall or screen of the most exquisitely carved marble, lace like in its effect and delicacy of design.

Within his screen, which in loses the area directly beneath the dome, is the little tomb of thelady of the Taj and the larger one of the man whose love for her found expression in this wonderful mausoleum. The tombs themselves, exquisitely carved and inlaid with semi precious stones. These cenotaphs do not contain the bodies for in accordance with Mohammedan custom these lie directly beneath in a vault; this vault, to which a stairway leads, is of white marble and its walls are absolutely plain. The mansoleum is divided into passages and recesses and as one wonders through them in the dim light beneath the great vaulted roof he experiences a feeling of solemnity and awe that is unusual with us practical unimaginative people of the west. One is inclined to tread softly and speak in subdued tones.

Some like it by moonlight best but it takes the sun to bring out all the beauty of this incomparable building, but the beauty is present ed in a new and softer aspect in the moonlight There is a beautiful toned echo which is one of the properties of the building inside this vaulted dome, and when few were there the priests uttering their prayers in loud tones made an echo lasting for several minutes that toward the end sounded exactly like the dying notes of a sweet toned bell.

The Taj Mahal was begun in 1630 by Shah Jahan, who is accounted one of the greatest of the mogul emperors who ruled India in the days of her highest glory. It was seventeen years in building and is variously estimated to have cost around $17,000,000. The emperor is said to have planned a mausoleum for himself on the opposite bank of the river and had already laid the foundations, which are still to be seen, when he was seized and imprisoned by his son. The wife's name was Mumtaz Mahal daughter of Asaf Kahn and was married to Shah Jahan in 1615 and had seven children and died in 1629 in giving birth to the last who was a girl named Jehanara and there is a beautiful story connected with the greatdevotion this daughter showed to her father and who was her fathers only comfort, when to all the attractions of her brothers court she turned a deaf ear and remaine at his side during all the incarceration in the palace. The wife's body was brought to this place and buried temporarily in the garden where the Taj stands until the structure was completed seventeen years after. Jehanara the daughter who was faithful was buried at her own request under the green sod far from the pomp of court life, but a beautiful carved alabaster screen surrounds her burial place and the sun and light have free access to the green grass and the flowers on her grave.

The identity of the architect of the Taj Mahal is uncertain and there was said to be several of them, and again that there was only one and that he had his eyes put out when the structure was completed so that he could not again produce another such a fine structure.

The tombs of Abkar about five miles out of Agra is also a very imposing one built in a different style of red sandstone. It is a pyramidical building four stories high, the top one where Abkar's body lies being of white marble, the rest red sandstone. A massive cloister runs around the lower story broken by high arches. In the centre of the upper story, which is reached by a narrow staircase, is the white cenotaph of Abkar on the one side is inscribed Allantin Abkar meaning God is Greatest, and on the other Jalla Jalahahn, meaning May His Glory shine, on the north is a marble pillar beautifully carved which was covered with gold and at one time contained the Kohinoor, the famous diamondnow belonging to the king of England.

The tomb of Itmaud-ud-dulah, the Persian adventurer whose grand daughter was the lady of the Taj was built by Jahangir and is situated in a beautiful garden across the river in Agra. It stands on a platform 150 feet square and is an imposing structure. The delicate carving and marble lace work and the inlaid work on this is also very beautiful and much more elaborate than the Taj as there is more of it and greater variety.

The deserted city of Fatehpur Sikri is twenty miles from Agra. It was built by Abkar for his capital but was abandoned for Agra because of the unhealthiness and lack of water. It is a complete city in good state of preservation and contains many fine structures and is just as it was when deserted in a night as it were, three hundred years ago.

The strangest thing of all though is the supreme dirtiness, squalour and unsightliness of the whole town of Agra itsself when it contains so many of these beautiful structures, some of which I have mentioned. It looks something, especially in the native quarters, like a collection of Indian villages as are found in New Mexico. It covers a lot of ground and the crumbling walls and miserable huts give some sort of shelter to a dirty wretched and degenerate set of people. The splendor of the fine buildings ma kes the squalor stand out so much more. Camels stalked silently through the streets, bullock teams and dejected looking donkeys jostled the herds of goats and sheep, Monkeys leaped among the tree branches, peacocks and parrots added their gaudy colors to the already very strange scene, people barefoot, half naked, some picturesquely clothed, and the various shops with different workers all added to the weirdness of it all. I saw in one place a peculiar low wheeled wagon the lower part being about three feet high and all covered around with good sized iron bars making a complete and strong cage, the upper part above the top covered with bamboo matting containing produce but inside the cage securely locked in and all open to the sun sat a woman crouched up. As there was nobody near that could speak English I looked in amazement but could not find out what it was for, so had to depart with my curiosity unsatisfied. The European section of Agra of course was not like this, but just the reverse and contained many fine shops, where we saw embroidering of the finest kind Queen Alexandria's coronation robe having been embroidered here, that work is done entirely by men.

In the marble inlaying shops one of which is the best at that work in the world, we saw some beautiful pieces of work in all pro-

cesses of manufacture, one piece of which was a chancel, being made for a church at Washington, D. C. The large rug making establishment we visited was also interesting, to see those boys they mostly were, four or five to a rug deftly tying the various colored threads, a man calling out the pattern as they worked. We stopped at a hotel in the place over night and had a very fine lot of meals well cooked and of the best, well served by native servants. The rooms were all on the ground floor opening both back and front, covered mosquito netting doors, and the beds also canopied with it. My room had a small back room all cement and in it the galvanized wash tub which was filled by the natives from the rear door, and from which I took the bath by pouring water over my head, that I had begun to like very much. The rooms have no doors and anybody can walk in and out of them so that you have a sort of uncanny feeling about whether you are safe or not from the natives, beasts or reptiles, but I slept pretty soundly anyhow.

I heard a funny tale about some of the native servants, a gentleman had a head man, and one day he said to him "Boy" I want to make a deal with you, I will give you six rupees more a month if you will give me your word you won't steal anything, The servant scratched his head a minute and said, all right, and the gentleman stated that for one month his provision bills were only about half but at the end of the month Boy came to him and said he was going to quit. The master wanted to know what was the matter, he said he did not like that way of paying, if he stayed any longer he wanted to go back to the old way. That is a customary thing in India that the head and in fact all the servants expect to steal the provisions and get their rake off of course. Possibly where the original idea of our present American graft come from.

At noon we were pretty tired as we had gone to bed late and gotten up early and had been going hard all the time and after lunch we took gherries for the depot and took our train for Bombay.

A few words about Delhi, which place only the ones who crossed India reached, and which is the only really other interesting place in the interior of India outside of Agra. There is much for the tourist to see there, for it has been the site of an important city for many centuries, the Hindoo chronicles going back as far as 1400 B. C. The city has passed through many vicisitudes, being first under Hindoo rule, then under Mohammedan, and since 1857, the year of the Mutiny the British have had occupation. There is the fort, and a beautiful building of white marble, ornamented with rich mosaics, in whose hall once stood the famous Peacock Throne, that was carried off by the Persians in A. D. 1730, and which was variously valued from ten million to thirty million dollars. Then there is the Pearl, or Mote Mosque, as at Agra, and the Jumma Musjid, the most famous mosque in India, as well as the largest. It is said to contain many of the relics of Mohammed which the priests show you with great reverence. It was built in the year 1658 the same time that Shah Jehan was deposed by his son and took 6 years to build. Delhi contains the famous Golden Mosque into which you are not permitted to go. also the Black Mosque that has some fine architectural beauty.

The Hindoo women wear a great amount of jewelry carrying all their

Bugge

Method of Transportation in Agra

wealth in jewels mostly secreted around their body the poorer ones would have strings of gold coins in great profusion, while the richer ones I was told carried as much as fifty thousand dollars worth of jewels on their bodies all the time.

The following poem on India is printed with the permission of Mr. Sherman, of Port Huron, Mich., one of the tourists on the Cleveland Cruise.

THE LIGHTS and SHADES of INDIA.

Then to India, onward cruising,
Up the slit-brown Hoogly river,
Outlet of the sacred Ganges,
Come we next to famed Calcutta.
Here we find life shown in contrasts,
Homes palatial, parks and fountains,
Splendid streets and business buildings,
Homes and marts of ruling Britons.
Served by humble, hopeless Hindus,
Housed in hovels most repulsive.
Held in bonds of superstition,
Bound by chains of caste distinctions,
No more wretched human creatures
Walk the earth than low caste Hindus,
Blame the pagan, not the Briton.
O'er the Hindus sacred city,
O'er Benares, on the Ganges,
O'er its scenes and sights repulsive,
Let us draw the veil of silence;
Let us hide its ghats and temples,
Banish from our minds their horrors;
Hopeless these of reformation,
Sunk in darkest superstition.

Then at Agra, where the Moguls,
Builded forts, and tombs, and temples,
Builded minarets and arches,
Let us pause and let us linger;
Pause to read the wondrous poem,
Traced in gems and wrought in marble,
Love's memorial to a woman.
To a queen, a wife, a mother,
See the Taj Mahal at sunrise,
Through the haze and mists of morning;
View it in the mellow moonlight,
When its dome is sheathed with silver.
Never shall its charms diminish,
Always shall it breathe a love-song,
Tell the story of devotion
To the wife of Mogul Jehan.

Come we next to modern Bombay,
Modern in its splendid buildings,
Oriental in its people
In the races intermingled
In its streets and public places,
Here the Parsee lives and prospers,
Holds the creed of Zoroaster,
Worships fire and earth and water;
Gives his body to the vultures
On the solemn Tower of Silence,
When the soul has left its confines.
Strange the scenes we view in Bombay,
Strange the costumes, strange the people;
Not in words may they be pictured.

CHAPTER XVII.

BOMBAY AND THE RED SEA.

We left Agra about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and arrived in Bombay the next afternoon about four, and the down trip was uneventful except a violent wind and rain storm for about half an hour that cooled the air and was the first for several months.

At Bombay we found carriages waiting to take our party around to see the sights of Bombay as we had left for Agra immediately on landing. We visited the Burning Ghat here but it was not such a grewsome sight as at Calcutta, there were more reverence and ceremony about it and the fires were built up on a sort of a grate instead of being in holes in the ground. Several other things were visited of a similiar nature to those we had seen in other places so a description is not necessary.

One of the wonders near Bombay is the Ancient Buddhist Cave Temple, commonly known as the Elephant Caves. It is about three hours journey from Bombay on an island in the face of a steep cliff and is considered one of the largest and most complete specimens of Buddhist "chaitya" and was probably built about 78 years before Christ by Majarajah Bhuttia. The interior architecture, there being of course no exterior architecture resembles to a remarkable degree the Gothic type. It is not unlike the Christian Church in form, consisting of a nave and side isle terminating in an apse. Some fifteen pillars separate the nave from the aisles, and the capitol of each pillar is richly ornamented with the figures of two elephants bearing a man and a woman or two female forms. The methed of lighting is very solemn in its effect. An undivided volume of light comes through a single opening overhead and falls on the altar, leaving the rest of the temple in a comparative darkness. It is entirely hewn out of the rock and is indeed a wonderful piece of work and is in a fine state of preservation for its age of about two thousand years. The ride there is by small boat.

One of the important things out of the ordinary were the Towers of Silence, the burying places of the Parsees, a high caste sect that originally were exiled from Persia about 1655 and came to India and made considerable money on cotton during the time of our Civil war, and they are still very wealthy now owning considerable of Bombay at the present time. There are five Towers of different sizes, and located in a very beautiful little park on a hill at the one side of the city.They are made of stone, the largest 25 feet high and about 90 feet in circumference. Though they will not allow you to see the inside of them there are models which show you the

construction, the top is grooved sloping or draining into the centre which is a deep pit, the grooves are various sizes for the bodies of men women and children. These grooves have a stone wall above the outer edge about three feet high so that the top of the tower cannot be seen from the outside. The gruesome part of the sight, were seated around the wall on these towers, a flock of vultures as many as could get places waiting for their feast of the dead. The bodies are taken and placed on the top, the doors closed and in a few seconds covered with vultures and in less than half an hour the bones are stripped clean and they are then taken and thrown down the centre well, with a little quicklime. They have very fine receiving chapels to hold the services in before disposing of the bodies, and the park is very prettily arranged having an abundance of flowers, neat appearing buildings and pretty walks, the only sinister things being those towers with their string of scavengers awaiting for their feast.

This method of interment originates from the veneration the Parsees pay to the elements and their anxiety not to polute them. Fire is too highly regarded by Parsees they being fire worshipers, for them to allow it to be polluted by burning the dead, and water is equally respected almost, and so is earth thence this singular method of burial or disposing of the dead has been devised. The Parsees are the followers of Zoraster which religion was for centuries the state and national religion of Ancient Persia. In 612 A. D. the religion received a check at the hands of the Arabs who, with sword in one hand and Koran in the other, made the religion of Islam the state and also the national religion of the country. But many of those who adhere to the faith of their fathers quitted the land for the more hospitable shores of India. There position is unique, a mere handful of persons among the teeming millions of India and yet who, not only have preserved their ancient race with the utmost purity, but also their religion absolutely unimpaired by contact with others.

The Taj Mahal Hotel in Bombay is one of or rather one may say is the finest in the East, being a massive structure of fine architecture and at which we were very comfortably housed. The Great Victoria station at Bombay from which we took our train is also a fine massive structure of striking appearance and is very well arranged in the interior and is considered one of the finest in the world.

Many other points of interest visited were Malabar Hill, the fine residence section, The Reservoir all under ground, the Mint, Town Hall, Zoological Gardens, Custom House, Post Office, Elphinstone Institution, and Chamber of Commerce; of course in the evening the streets containing the life of the town were visited and vice of all sorts seen in all its splendor and gaudiness. The British authorities seem to let these places alone wherever found on their territorial ground, the people doing as they please as long as they keep within reasonable grounds and do not commit any felonious crimes.

We met at Bombay the rest of the party that left us to cross India seventeen days before, everyone in good condition, and their return in good health is a fine testimonial to the judgement and ability of Mr. Clark, who was severely criticised by Englishmen and others residing in India for attempting to take people across India at this time of the year. We were led to believe that it would he mighty lucky if

several of the tourists did not die and that it would be short of a miracle if some did not have to be carried aboard the ship.

You could buy clothes very reasonably in India and many also purchased light clothing in Colombo and Bombay to take home with them. You could get a cotton twill suit for as low as one dollar, and one made to order coat and pants of pretty good grade for $2.50 which was the prevailing price. Silk suits cost you from ten to fifteen dollars and of a very fine quality of silk. You could purchase all sorts of modern things in Bombay and Calcutta principally, as well as the native things, those attracting my attention most being the beautiful filagree silver work.

There were a great many cases of cholera and the bubonic plague in the city of Bombay, but it seemed to be confined to certain quarter although some Europeans caught them and died from one of the other of those diseases, it was not in any number at all, the great majority of the cases being the natives. Despite that fact, before we were allowed to go on board the ship leaving Bombay, we were all rigidly inspected by the keen eyed physicians, they felt your pulse,looked at your eyes, and checked your name off the list in a rapid manner, but they know the symptoms so well that a glance is all they needed to know if you have any sign of it. with all the inspection at Bombay we were given a close visual inspection at Suez nine days later. before we landed in Egypt. A good deal of time was lost getting away from Bombay on account of the contractors for the tenders not fulfilling their contract, and a large amount of baggage that had to be taken on board in large slings. We finally were all ready and pulled up anchor at noon on Wednesday April 27th for the next longest leg of our journey, nine days to Suez.

A good deal of this time was spent by those intending to leave the party at Cairo in packing their trunks, and all were closing up some of the friendships that had been formed and were of nearly three months standing. Many of the farewells were tearful, as there had been many attachments formed on the ship, but the best of friends must part some time, though in one case they finally agreed not to separate and one couple, Mr. Howard C. Bonsal, of Denver, Col., and Miss Katherine Shull, of Minneapoli Minn., were married in London on leaving the ship at Southampton.

Crossing the Indian Ocean we had the monsoon and it was rather pleasant, though it is generally warm at this time of the year. The nights were beautiful and I sleeping on deck, got the full advantage of them. I saw the comet, every morning that the horizon was clear, very distinctly, a couple of mornings the tail looked to be about forty feet long, is the way I described it, and the moon looked large, nearly two feet across, while in the states it looks to be about a foot in diameter so that you can get an idea from that how large the tail of the comet looked in the Indian ocean. The evening and morning stars were very large and brilliant, being about ten times there brilliancy at home. The Captain ran the shipas fast as possible across the Indian Ocean so as to be ahead of time when he arrived at the straits leading into the Red Sea expecting such sweltering heat that he would have to turn the ship around and run backwards for a half hour or so occasionally to give the passengersa breath of air; the going through

the Red Sea generally is considered frightful for the extreme depressing heat which has caused some to go crazy and throw themselves over board and others to expire with the heat. Our usual luck was with us as it had been all through the trip, and what we had gotten to call Clark luck; for our whole passage up the Red Sea we really had fine weather, and a couple of days the people had to wear wraps. The Captain stated that of all the twen ty-six trips through that sheet of water this was the first that he had had with any degree of comfort whatever.

We were very much criticised by some of the papers and others in India for the lack of thank you's and please's and some of the general deportment part of which possibly we deserved, but as regards the former, it goes against the grain to use those words in plenty when you know you are paying a double price for everything and any service and one must be pardoned for failing to thank the rascal who has just picked his pocket.

Before we went to India had heard of the rule of the Briton and entertained strong prejudice against them but after you had been there and seen what they are up against, your prejudice turns to admiration for having done so much and really benefitting the country. We could better appreciate the tremendous obstacles to reform in the multitudinous array of races and castes with their age long animosities and prejudices, .

The Briton is giving them the best government they ever had. The extent of home rule and self gover nment surprised one, Under the present competitive civil service the ambitious and competent native youth has small cause for complaint.

India as I said before will have to work out her own complete salvation, others can but direct and inspire but she cannot be redeemed in spite of herself. India needs a bond that will unite the many states into one nation, the many races into one people, the many castes into one social life and the many religions into one faith, and India must supply the bond. They have desc ended from mighty men. Their fathers have invented great religions, founded great philosophies, discovered great truths, built wonderful palaces, temples and tombs, and made India the glory of the world Some day some of these descendents will become mighty and great for the common good and with western influence arouse itself to the task of India's redemption and in that day India will be saved.

On Thursday the 28th we had an informal dance on the B deck which we enjoyed very much and also another on Wednesday the 4th of May, while in the Red Sea. There were several Travelers Club meetings during this trip but I will give a list of them later in the story. There was considerable photograph ing going on the last few days also, of the various friendly groups, to have for remembrances of the friendships that were formed, and lots of fun was had in getting poses etc. The Red Sea is about 1000 miles long and took us nearly four days to pass from one end to the other. The Straits at the lower end were interesting for the large number of ships passed one of which made a lot of excitement, a large Hamburg American liner went by us, only about one hundred yards away, loadened with soldiers and marines of the German Army and they ma nned the shrouds and sides of the

boat and cheered us heartily, which was just as heartily returned. It was a thrilling sight, and as at that time they were expecting trouble with China we wondered if they w ould all come back.

There is a Lloyd's station on an island in the centre of the straits of Babel-Man-Ded from which ever y shlp is reported by cable to London, and from thence to the world. It was rather unique here in the fact that the land on one side be longed to the French, on the other side to Turkey, but the strong fortified island in the middle to Great Britain and is really the key to the whole situation even though the Suez Canal is run by French. In passing up the Red Sea we Shriners were much interested in pass ing Mecca, though we knew that none other than a Moslem would dare go there under the pain of instant death, it is considered very Holy by the Moslems. The place where the children of Israel were supposed to have crossed the Red Sea was pointed out to us with much interest, but I guess any old place would do for that without much dispute though at one place in the bottom of the sea there was a great number of trophies, arms, and relics of ancient Egypt found that would help to give the idea that it was really where the pursuers of the children of Israel were swallowed up by the waters coming back and engulfing them. Mt. Sinia was pointed out also to us being one of a group of several mountains looking alike.

We wondered very much where the name of the Red Sea originated as there seemed to be nothing red about it, or surrounding it, until one morning just for a short time about seven o'clock I in looking over the waters discovered that there was a sort of a haze that was distinctly red and gave everything a reddish cast, this lasted only until the sun got a little higher and a very few on the ship noticed it at all, I presume the weather was not right, to produce this haze from which the name undoubtedly originates, at the time we passed through except for the few minutes that I noticed it.

We drew into the Gulf of Suez and anchored very early in the morning on Friday, May 6th, having been running slow for a couple of days,; by some misunderstanding the trains that were to convey us to Cairo from Suez had not been ordered until noon and we were loafing all morning waiting for them. The inspection was through with pretty early, after the many tedious delays to get all the party together and checked up rightly. The morning passed rather lively, though as many natives with their wares were permitted to come aboard, and they did a land office business, as the people seemed so eager to buy that they kept the prices up, and many paid three and four times what they would have gotten the article for otherwise, had they not seemed so greedy for the wares. They got from one to two pounds for silver shawls that you could afterwards have gotten on the streets of Cairo for from one quarter to one half a pound. Lunches had been made up for us to take with us on the cars but we were delayed so long that they had luncheon in the dining rooms on board the ship. This was where I left the ship not to return to it again, although I did see it again at Port Said on my way to Jerusalem and also in New York harbor, it coming out as we were coming in, on my way home. I was sorry to part from the many friends I had made but eager for new scenes to come as I was going with a small party

through the Holy Land and Turkey and Greece and from thence on by myself around through Europe for two months and home.

We finally were landed on flatb oats pulled by a tug and docked at the railroad station where we immediately took the special train for Cairo. The town of Suez is not large, and very modern and contains nothing interesting at all. The Cleveland started through the canal, it being the largest boat that had ever gone through, and it took a day and a half to make the eighty eight miles, having to go very slow on account of the wash and to give all boats a chance to get out of her way, as nothing else could pass her except at the lake turnouts.

The cars on the Egyptian railroad are the regular European com partment corridor cars with seating capacity for six in each compartment and were fairly comforta ble. The distance to Cairo was one hundred and seventy miles and we reached there about five o'clock

CHAPTER XVIII.

CAIRO.

The ride to Cairo was for some distance through the Sahara desert and was hot and terribly dusty. We saw many camels that seemed to be grazing on this sandy waste, on what I could not see or find out. This sort of country continued for some time when it finally began to improve as our train turned eastward and approached the Nile delta and the irrigation canals began to make their appearance it seemed to be very singular to look across this flat ground and see huge sails rise apparently right out of the ground, the water and the body of the boat being indistinguishable as they passed along these canals. Many miles before we reached Cairo we passed through some of the most fertile country the world has ever seen, here two and three crops a year are raised and good ones to, and all in the primitive fashion of thousands of years ago with wooden plows and hoes, the threshing of grain by cattle tramping it out and then the throwing it up into the air for the chaff to blow away. The water buffaloes, donkeys, and camel train with the picturesque costumes of the natives made a very interesting sight. Everything can be raised on this soil, it is said to be worth seven to eight hundred dollars an acre for just farming purposes. Water was pumped from the ditches over the fields by aid of the slow moving cow or donkey, going around in a circle , and even sometimes the camel was pressed into service to raise the water over the lands . There was a peculiar machine noticed worked by the men and boys, a sort of an Archimedes screw. Sometimes even a well bucket and sweep was used but nowhere the modern engine. All this sort of strange panorama was passing rapidly before our eyes and made a strange and interesting picture that one hated to miss so that you soon forgot the discomforts of the fine sand that filled everything the fore part of the journey.

We arrived in Cairo about half past four o'clock and a few of us constituting the first Palestine party who were to leave Cairo earlier than the rest immediately took carriages and started out sight seeing with a native dragoman, the name for a guide or director in that country. He was a very good one, well posted on what he had to do, we first visited one of the most representative mosques of the city which had a beautifully finished interior and contained some tombs, the names of whom I have forgotten now.

It is called the Sultan Hassan Mosque, is near the Citadel and is of vast dimensions, with a massive gateway, and is a most conspicious landmark in the city. Several times it has been used as a fortress, in evidence of which we saw lodged in the outer walls some cannon balls which the French had fired from the Citadel. This mosque is

the great national monument of Cairo, and was built at an expense of about sixty million piastres. There are a great many workmen repairing parts of it at the present time.

We went next to the Citadel on the heights and just at sunset where we got a fine panoramic view of the city, with the pyramids in the distance surrounded by the desert and the many hundreds of minarets from the many mosques dotting the city view like fancy gigantic candles, it made a very pretty and interesting sight and one which we enjoyed for some little time with our field glasses, something which I advise everybody to carry a good pair whenever they go on a trip of this kind.

I might also mention here before I forget it, to take along with you also a small anueroid barometer, a good compass and a small but reliable thermometer, if you do not you will wish for them many times. Do not take cameras with complicated shutters, they are a nuisance and will often fail you just at times when you wish them the worst. A small neat No. 1 A Eastman Folding Pocket Kodak with a very fine lens, get the best and leave on it the ordinary shutter, and you will have something that is always there when you need it, the fine lens will give you sharp prints that can easily be enlarged if you wish, and make good pictures Many of the fine shutters on the various Kodaks on the ship went all to the bad in the warmer climates, while those who had the simple cameras and shutters obtained good exposures at nearly any time they wished, and the opportunities on these trips only comes once at a time and that is the last of them.

The most beautiful mosque in Cairo is the one in this citadel, being of alabaster and finely decorated, but not the handsome carving and inlaying that was found in the mosques in India.

We after visiting the citadel returned to the hotel which had been assigned to us while in Cairo, about all the party being assigned to either the Continental or the Shepards, the two best hotels in the city of any size at all, they had been kept open especially for our party, as it was late for the regular Cairo season. These hotels are very good, have nice rooms, and gave us good meals, though the service was not quite as good as it might be.

In the evening I started out with a couple of friends to take a stroll through the city, for Cairo is at both its best and worst at night. It can only lay the claim to being the most thoroughly depraved and wicked city on the earth for its size, it is said to contain about a million inhabitants and although Egypt is under British control the French influence predominates everywhere and is to be seen in the preponderance of French names and the use of the French language. The sidewalks and even the streets in front of the cafes are filled with tables like in Paris, and they are a great place for the men to congregate in the evenings to smoke, drink and visit and play games, the one game you see the most of being backgammon.

We were accosted on every side in our walk about the city by an army of dragomen to go and visit the "Hootchy-kootchy" dance, the dance with naked women, and would suggest to you all sorts of vileness or indecency that could possibly be thought of. Abandoned women walk the streets and accost you, but they are mostly in the

doorways or on the second story balconies of the principal public streets of the town half dressed, and call down to you to come up. Possibly there are some places as bad in American cities, such as New Orleans, but it is not flouted to such an extent on the streets and especially the main ones, as here in Cairo, It may be possible that they have sunken to much lower depths of depravity here than elsewhere, which would accoı nt for the flaunting of it in your faces.

One of the worst things that strikes you in Cairo besides this depravity, and one you are sorely tempted to strike and often I did, was the horde of dragomen and peddlers of all kinds, and their persistency and impudence and insolence is something beyond the imagination, that it often took a hard cuff to make them let you alone. There seem to be hundreds of thousands of them, and of all ages and condition. The little fellows are amusing with their impudence and their quickness and cleverness, but the men are the limit and so insufferably insolent when they find they cannot work you that you often longed to hit them with a club. They are a lying, cheating, pestiferous lot, but at that they are an improvement over the dispirited Hindoos. They are sharp at repartee and sometimes made you laugh at them despite the annoyance they caused you, giving you many of the latest versions of New York and London slang in their answers or remarks.

A man will ask ten piastres for a string of beads and when you offer him two he will with a disdainful look say, here take it for nothing I don't need the money, but he will finish in a few seconds by taking the two, and he would have taken even less if you had of stuck out long enough. They will start out by asking you twenty-five piastres for a scarab and finally sell it to you for one piastre if you got patience to wait awhile and business is bad, and even at that you are not getting the worth of your money.

I will relate here that the Turkish money or unit is a piastre which is about five cents, twenty of them make what they call a Medji die or turkish dollar, and the paistre is divided into Milliemes ten of them making an piastre. But all sorts of gold was taken in Cairo and the French and English silver was readily taken every place, and money changers abounded who took any sort of money you had and changed it for you at a cost of about one or two per cent.

These scarabs are made here by the ton and cost about 25 cents a thousand at the factory, and the imitation is often as good as the real one, so it takes experts to tell them. Scarabs are images of a beetle which the ancient Egyptians held as symbolical of the mystery of life; they were put in large quantities in the graves with the mummies and that is where the old real ones come from and from the designs of which the copies are made. They are generally made of stone of some kind or other and many are made of gold and silver and in fact there is no material found in ancient Egypt of which they were not made, in the museum beautiful rubies and emeralds were found that were carved into scarabs. They have some symbol of different natures carved on the bottom of them, and many of these hieroglyphics found on them have helped solve some of the ancient problems.

The flies are worse there than anyone can believe, our flies in the fall here are sometimes rather persistent but they are angels along side of the Egyptian fly. No bluff you make in their direction will drive them away and you soon learn to account for seeing the men carrying around all sorts of fly brushes made of principally white horse hair with ivory handles, and the cheaper ones of split palm leaves. You soon purchased one for yourself as they would not leave until struck and brushed off by this fly brush, and they let you know they were doing business at the same old stand until you did use strong measures and language both. Ones disgust with them is intensified into terror and dread by the fact that theyspread the terrible eye disease which is one of the afflictions of Egypt. As you go along the street you will pass half a dozen men in succession who have or have hadsomething the matter with their eyes, and it seems to be as though fifteen or twenty per cent of the people have lost one eye or both, You pass the babies and children afflicted with the disease and even the pity you feel feel for the poor little things is submerged into disgust until you are almost nauseated when you see the flies swarming on them and making black patches where the eyes should be and where they rest undisturbed.

When I landed in Cairo we found so many of the Moslems wearing the red fez's like the Shriners in this country, that I immediately purchased one and finding them so light and comfortable, and they stayed on your head so well under all conditions that I wore it almost constantly from that time until I landed in Italy three weeks later. It made some of the Moslems look a little, and many of the dragomen and guides dubbed me Pasha both here and in Turkey.

They have a different way of carrying babies from anything I had seen previous. In Japan the baby is carried by the men, women, and children, sometimes the child is hardly as large as the baby that it carries, it is carried in a sort of a pocket on the back in the loose garment that is worn. In China it is carried in a sort of a sling with the legs straddling the back and the arms around the neck. In India they set the baby astride one or the other of the hips, either holding it or fastened with a strip of cloth loosely tied around the waist. In Egypt the baby is seated astride one or the other shoulder with the legs hanging down front and back of the carrier.

They have good horses in Cairo as a mode of conveyance as well as the favorite donkey and the camel. The flower gardens in some parts of the city were very beautiful, especially the roses, which were of a very luxuriant growth and the acacia tree with its purple blooms was a close rival with the beautiful flame of the forest tree in India for massive flower splendor. The donkey boys are the whole show though, and the methods they use is often very laughable. The names of the donkeys changes with the nationality of the visitor. If an Englishman happens to come along the boy will oppurtune him to ride his donkey "Him fine donkey him name King Edward" the next day it happens to be an American who the boy wishes to get for a customer and his donkey is a fine one and "him name President Roosevelt" one of the funny things though was one of the boys said his donkey's name was Susan B. Anthony "Him fine donkey try him". When riding the you sit far back right over the

Withers

The Sphinx

hind quarters and the feeling is a very funny one, especially when they make them trot or gallop though you soon learn how to stick on.

We took carriages and drove out to the pyramids Saturday morning, they being about five miles out, and the carriages stop at the foot of the hill on which the pyramids stand, the drivers being in league with the donkey, and camel men, and as it is quite a distance to the pyramids in a sandy walk and the wish to try some of the other modes of conveyances made you decide to try one. I chose the camel and after a couple of free fights among the camel men as to who would get you and the price you were to pay; which you should always set before hand, and which in ordinary times is one shilling, but with a crowd you can hardly get for less than two shillings though they will ask you from four to eight; the camel is made to kneel and you climb on, then the sensation begins, first he rears up behind and unless you brace yourself and lean away back you go off over his head, then he rears up in front andif you do not look carefully you will go over backwards. I set astride, at first and tried to get used to the ungainly motion, as in a short distance you would feel as though you were being jerked to pieces, until you learned to move your body in unison with his gait then it was easier but even I became a little stiff and uncomfortable, so watching around I noticed one of the camel boys riding with his legs crossed in front on top of the camel and I tried that, found the motion, soon saw that was the easy way to ride. After you had gone up the hill a piece some outsider came along and wish to tell you something and act as guide and stick to you like a leach and insist on pay though you told him to get out, until you felt like hitting him a clout, then the camel men would stop and say that was all thefurther they were to take you for that money and want more, and I threatened to kill the whole crew of them unless they went on, before I finally got them to take me the rest of the ride to the Sphinx and back.

The pyramids impressed one with their great majesty rising out of that sand desert to the great height and their great size and the size of the stones that composed them. You know what they look like but unless you have actually seen them you have no idea of the magnitude of the former, and the mysterious charm of the latter, than the flavor of some delightful confection from having looked at it, or rather a picture of it. There are three of the great pyramids, the largest being built by Cheops, who ruled Egypt nearly six thousand years ago. It is not alone the hoary antiquity of these marvelous works of man that impress one nor their massiveness to a degree; it is the thought of the civilization which they symbolize, of the religion and art and the glory of the people who carried forward to completon a task so stupendous in days when all work by strength alone and without the appliances on which modern builders rely. The pyramids are much rougher in appearance than one expects. They are like a huge flight of steps of rough stones of irregular size and originally the steps were filled in and the whole pyramid presented a smooth surface covered with strange carvings and paintings. There were also stone gateways and precincts, but these have disappeared and the pyramids stand solid amid the desert sands. The Cheops pyr-

amid which is the largest covers 13 acres and is 451 feet high. The irregular blocks of stone which it is built are from two to three feet in height. It is a solid mass of stone and hardly conceivable that these great blocks of stone could have been placed in position by sheer human strength unaided by the devices of the present times.

The interior of the pyramid is rather a tiresome trip to explore but interesting to an extent. Providing yourself with candles you climb the north side of the pyramid some distance from the bottom to an entrance from which point you make a rapid descent into the interior some ways below the surface, followed after by a long siege of climbing along the slippery stones through the great gallery up to the King's Chamber or tomb. Here half way to the top inside is a room thirty- four feet long, seventeen feet wide, and nineteen feet high. Keystones are used in these days to support roofs of modern rocks; but here a perfect flat roof of huge horizontal blocks of granite, so closely fitted that you could not detect the slightest opening between them.

I did not climb the pyramid on account of the lack of time and also the lack of inclination, principally the latter. But for those who wish to there is a fine view and makes you realize more than ever the immensity of them, one party said after doing the job he "just couldn't make his legs behave".

Many writers are disappointed in the Sphinx they do not seem to be impressed with it from what they say about it. I was not disappointed and I found it really more than I expected, possibly aided somewhat by Dr. Phillips talk on it before we had reached Cairo. size has nothing to do with the impression the sphinx makes and it is really greatly dwarfed by the great pyramids along side but it is really large and would be quite a wonder elsewhere as it is 190 feet long and 65 feet high and is carved out of a single block of stone with supplementary masonry. Its impressiveness lies not in the magnitude, although in size it is not disappointing but in the attributes with one's imagination invests it, and the inscrutable mystery which compells one to climb the sand hill in front of it and try to see what it has been gazing at through centuries across the river to the desert beyond. It is a wonderful thing and grows upon you with time and the mystery of the dead civilization which it represents and recalls.

Dr. Phillips of Binghampton N. Y. whose lectures and talks and sermons on the cruise have been one of the most delightful and profitable features of the cruise, in his lecture on Cairo spoke of two ways in which man might express his sense that God could not be imagined; Either by symbolizing him no where or by symbolizing him everywhere and continued:

"Herein lies the meaning of the Sphinx, or, if you please, the answer to the riddle of the Sphinx. This gigantic, mysterious figure, of unknown origin, older than the oldest pyramid, carved out of solid rock, supplemented with some masonry, stands on the edge of the great Libyan desert facing the east. It is about 65 feet in height and 190 feet in length. For unaccounted centuries it was almost, or entirely, buried under the Egyptian sands. Beneath it is a beautiful temple whose entrance is between the extended paws of the great fig-

ure. Like the great pyramid, this magnificient monster was once covered with red granite, highly polished, that would shine like a mirror under the beams of the eastern sun.

The granite facing has been torn away from both the pyramid and sphinx and built into the splendid palaces and mosques of Cairo. That wonderful face which has gazed across the fiery sands of the desert for unknown thousands of years, marking the coming and going of every historical empire, although worn by time, scarred by the wind driven sand that has beaten upon it and mutilated both by the moslem fanatic and the modern relic hunter, still impress any beholder with its singular expression of thoughtfulness and dignity, of solemnity and majesty.

Ever since modern man has stood in this August presence he has been asking, "What does it mean? Why was it built? What is the significance of this colossal wonder? It may sound like an unpardonable presumption; my claim may appear like an unsubstantial monument of colossal egotism, but I firmly believe that one day as I sat on the extended paw of the great image, I caught, in outline at least, the answer to the riddle of the sphinx. And may I say that while my answer has been submitted to archaeological societies and interested individuals in both America and Europe, its essential claim has never been denied or seriously questioned. Into matters of detail I cannot go in this lecture, but I confidently believe, and can support my belief with some show of reason, that the sphinx was intended as the great hieroglyphic of Egypt's belief in the unity and immanence of God, the supreme symbol of their monotheistic faith. In this figure you have the face of a man with the serpent upon the the body of a lion, the wings of a bird, and the scale of a fish; every expression of sentient life; man, forehead, the breasts of a woman male and female, beasts, birds, fish, and reptile; the result is not a monstrosity.

Unity is there, and the unit is life, and God is life. He is the invisible bond that unites into one the various species of the creation. They are all sharers in one life; they all manifest the one God. He dwells in them all. In Him they all live and move and have being. The Sphinx was not intended to image God, it was not an object of image worship, but a sublime symbol of the One Great Mystery of Life everywhere apparent, nowhere seen, by nobody understood, but worshiped by the Egyptians as the one self existent, creating unifying, sustaining power of the universe under the ineffable name of H. T. R. The spirit of life. Without any reasonable doubt it was this faith that the Egyptian tried to express in all his great religious symbols. He saw God everywhere, in the heaven, in the earth, in the land, in the water, in man, in animal, in all." s

We next visited the New Musem and it is well worth some time spent there for its enormous collection of the ancient history of Egypt in relics of all sorts and kinds that have been recovered from their burial of centuries. The Tombs of the Caliphs and also the Tombs of the Mamelukes were visited and have some interest but not strong. Following the beaten tracks of tourists the one original Coptic Church which is the most famous one on account of the tradition that in its crypt away under ground Mary and Jesus rested in their flight in

to Egypt from persecution of Herod. It is difficult to find the Coptic Churches, since they are hidden away in obscure corners, and there is no tapering spires or Gothic towers to indicate their location. In these churches there are no seats, worshipers sit or stand, there are no decorations. In one compartment there is a well containing holy water which, on Thursday of Holy week, the priest performs the ceremony of washing the feet of the congregation.

We next visited the pretty little Isle of Rhoda in the bosom of the Nile. It is frequented by native pleasure seekers who cross on a little ferry that looks as if it was the same one used in the time of Moses, it being on this Isle that Moses was supposed to have been found by Pharoh's daughter. On the southern end of the Island are two Nileometers, one being new and the other very old. They are used to get the accurate height of the Nile at all times of the year. The old one is the octagonalcolumnof red granite rising thirty feet from the bottom of a circular well. The other is embedded in a stone wall that stands on the edge of the stream.

The picture of the street sprinkler that is found in the mural decorations of tombs three thousand years old, is represented in the same life of today with their water bags made of goat skins with the openings tied up.

The snake charmer and trained monkey boys are a familiar sight everywhere. The camel and the donkey were often seen hitched together as a team pulling a wagon or a plow. The lemonade vendor with his huge brass tank on his back and all the spigots and paraphanelia to make any sort of a drink on tap, the clacking noise with which he announced his coming, all tended to make him an interesting sight.

There are said to be between three and five hundred mosques in Cairo, but many of them are in ruins, as they are very generally never repaired, but anew one built instead by the rich Mohammedan, which is regarded as an act of piety. The Copts are a Christian sect. The coffee served is as described by some one, thick as night, sweet as love, and black as hell, it is very strong and is served in tiny cups, it is good though and I liked it very much.

There are many interesting points to visit surrounding Cairo but time was short and on Sunday our party left for Port Said to take the boat to go to Jaffa. Port Said at the Mediterranean end of the Suez canal is said to be without a doubt the most cosmopolitian and most wicked city in the world where life is not held to be worth a pinch of salt. The Cleveland lay alongside the dock to await the passengers who were going on it, who would come down on Monday. They sailed from there arriving in Naples in three days. The last Travellers Club meeting was held before reaching Naples. The fancy dress ball was a great success. The Cleveland stayed at Naples one day and about four hundred passengers left the ship there for their different tours through Europe. A one days visit was made to the points of interest around Naples, when the ship pulled out for Gibraltar, the next stop, there were about twenty left for a trip through Spain. The next stop was Southampton when 160 more took the S. S. America for New York and home. A few went with the Cleveland around to Hamburg from which place the Cleveland resumed her regular Atlantic trips.

The Suez canal carries an enormous amount of shipping and is a great paying investment though the builder died a pauper, but at the Port Said entrance stands a fine bronze monument of DeLesseps the man whose brain devised and carried through this great project; though to-day the Panama Canal is much larger and a much more difficult engineering problem, still he also was the first to make plans for that one, but died a pauper through bad financiering. It cost our vessel a toll of nearly thirty thousand dollars for the going through Suez and would have cost two dollars per head more if the passengers had been taken through on it but we left it at Suez and came back to it at Port Said.

High signal posts at regular intervals are a part of a block system which greatly facilitates travel and makes possible the travelling of ships by night. Though the majority of the stock is owned by the British, the control is in French hands and they certainly harvest it for all it is worth, there are said to be a hundred employees on the pay roll, all French of course, who could not even tell you where the canal is located. Despite all this it still pays very large dividends.

Dredges are being kept continually at work widening and deepening the canal.

As I left the Cleveland party at Cairo I will append a list of the Travellers Club meetings, and also of the Lectures that were held, together with the dates, subjects, and the presiding officers, or lecturers.

(The Passenger and other lists appear at end.)

TRAVELLERS CLUB.

Date.	Subject	Chairman.
Feb. 14th.	Honolulu	D. E. Lorenz
Mar. 4th,	Yokohoma, Tokio, Nikko and vicinity,	Prof. Trueblood
Mar. 9th,	Kobe, Osaka, & Kioto,	M. P. McRae
Mar. 19th,	China,	D. W. Smouse
Mar. 23rd,	Manila,	Thos. Uzzell,
Apr. 1st,	Borneo, Java, Singapore,	L. A. Sherman,
Apr. 7th,	Burma,	E. W. Edwards,
Apr. 15th,	Calcutta, Darjeeling and Benares,	C. D. Clark,
Apr. 29th,	Ceylon,	D. E. Lorenz,
May 3rd,	India,	Wm. A. Jones,
May 5th,	Western India,	F. J. Howell,
May 10 th,	Egypt	A. A. Crane.

LECTURES.

Feb. 9th.	Honolulu,	Lorenz,
Feb. 18th,	Japan,	Greenfield,
Feb. 23rd,	China,	Trueblood,
Mar. 14th,	Manila, Java & Borneo,	Lorenz,
Mar. 24th,	Singapore & Rangoon,	Phillips,
Apr. 8th,	India,	Phillips,

Apr. 16th,	Ceylon,	Phillips,
May 2nd,	Cairo and Naples,	Phillips,

OTHER LECTURES.

Feb. 15th,	Illustrated Passion play,	F. W. Schofield
Apr. 30th,	Trees,	Jno. T. Withers,
Feb. 22nd,	Washington's Birthday,	
May 4th,	Adventure Meeting.	

CHAPTER XIX.

JERUSALEM.

Our small party of ten sailed from Port Said about 5 P. M., Sunday, May 8th for a one hundred and twenty mile ride to Jaffa, the port for Jerusalem. The boat as named the Minieh and seemed small to us after the large Cleveland, Before we were out on the Mediterranean very long she was bouncing along like a cork and in a short time some of the party were rather indisposed and went to their berths early and stayed there until we dropped anchor off the port of Jaffa. Jaffa was all it has been pictured in the Bible and other places, with its rocky coast and treacherous breakers and we were all very much interested with the way the boatmen handled their little boats in the high sea that was running. There were many of them all trying to gain points of advantage to be the first on board after the health officers were through as all of them were runners for hotels or tourists bureaus and after they got on board the fun began, at first words, then blows, and soon knives were drawn and we who had safely ensconsed ourselves on the upper deck looked down with both fear and amusement. The way the thing was handled after a little blood was drawn, the Captain blew his whistle for the police boat, a few of them, and a couple of the real turbulent ones were thrown off the ship, and the excitement cooled down, and then began the difficult task of trying to get in the small boats from the small gangway, one minute the boat would be three feet below the gangway and the next two feet above, and it required a great deal of dexterity to keep the boats from being smashed against the steps and ship. Two big husky fellows grabbed you bodily and lifted you into the boat where you sat down unceremoniously and the next minute a wave would come along the ship and give you a good bath that was not down on the bill of fare. We finally got loaded and turned for the shore having to go around the treacherous rocks that poked their ugly looking heads out of the sea and soon got behind them into a small breakwater, where we landed at the little quay, had our baggage passed and started under the guidance of a native to see the few points of interest in Jaffa, preparatory to lunching at noon at the little Hotel Park and taking the two o'clock train for Jerusalem. Jaffa at one time an important place gradually fell into decay, but in the last decade has taken on great strides and growing very rapidly so that there were many new buildings in the place, but still enough of the old and historic to interest you for a time.

The identical jagged reef which we passed around and which we

came through when we were going out is the one that is pointed out, that Andromeda was chained to one of the rocks, and from which she was released by Perseus whose prowess is commemorated by one of the most brilliant constellations in the sky. Jaffa was the port at which was landed the Cedar of Lebanon sent by Hiram King of Tyre to Jerusalem for the building of King Solomon's temple. It was also from this port that Jonah was said to have sailed on the famous voyage which he concluded in the belly of the whale.

The town contains about forty thousand inhabitants, now shipping a great many oranges, of which the town is surrounded with numerous groves. Jaffa, Yaffa, Joppa, and Japha are the names the town has mostly had, the first being the one used at the present time. According to Pliny it is said to have existed before the Flood and is named after Japhet one of the sons of Noah. The Moslem cemetery is one of the places of interest and amusement in the place the funniest thing being a group of professional praying men who will recite the Koran at the rate of five cents a chapter.

There are several infirmaries, hospitals, etc, ran by different denominations for the benefit of all, as well as several schools run under foreign sources. There is much of interest around Jaffa but lack of time prevented us seeing it. In earlier days it was the custom to come to Jaffa hire a dragoman of which there are several good ones, and who will for a consideration of about five dollars a day apiece will take all the expense and trouble from you and drive, ride, and camp all over the whole country which makes it the most interesting and best way to see the country.

The trip by train which is a narrow guage road is made in about four hours from Jaffa to Jersualem though the distance is only fifty two miles miles by rail, and thirty six by road. Some very steep grades are climbed and some parts of the country are very fertile and others extremely barren.

The road for the first twenty miles runs through the rich plains on which the Philistines lived, and where today the cow and donkey are hitched together to the plow and camels are also seen pulling the plow as well as doing the burden bearing. The land remains fertile to the mountains a distance of about twenty miles, then the train climbs up into the most rocky country you have likely ever seen. This part of the journey is also over historic ground, all of it having been trodden by Samson, and you pass by places that the guides tell you was where he was born, where he lived, where he was buried, and many other items long forgotten. The site of the ancient city of Gezer is passed where so much has been discovered of late by the Palestine Exploration Fund, there being, it is said, seven cities one on top of the other, each representing a different civilization and down at the bottom layer there is said to be found relics of the stone ages.

The railroad was finally built by the French and is a narrow guage with cars like street cars the rate is six cents a mile, it has fairly good terminal depots and has been in operation about eighteen years. Railroads are being built over the country in many places now, and soon Palestine will be accessable at any part with ease.

Jerusalem lies about 2600 feet above sea level and has a rather nice climate, from there it is a rapid fall of four thousand feet to

the Dead Sea that is about fourteen miles distant.

Jerusalem has many small hotels, but few of them being any good though we stopped at the Hotel Fast and could not have had nicer accommodations, and the meals were all that could be desired, especially the honey they gave you in the morning. There are a great number of Hospices there of most of the nationalities of Europe,that also gives accommodation to travelers, the persons who are able they expect to get pay from, the poor pilgrim is not charged.

The present city of Jerusalem not including the extensive suburbs is enclosed by a wall varying in height from ten to seventy feet it is two and a half miles in circuit and has seven gates. The present walls in the main were erected by Ottoman Sutan Soliman in the year 1540. The gates are named Damascus Gate on the North that is considered the handsomest; Herod's Gate,; St. Stephen's Gate; The Golden Gate not now in use; The Dung Gate; The Gate of Zion;; The Jaffa Gate and now the recently opened gate at the North West Angle of the city

Jerusalem at one time said to have a million population in the heyday of her glory about the time of King Solomon now has about fifty eight thousand people of whom eight thousand are priests of the different sects who live off these poor people.

Most of the foreign population live outside of the walls of the city with the exceptions of the occupants of the Hospice, that are located inside the city, and the few foreign priests and monks.

The original mounts on which Jerusalem is builded spoken of in the Bible, such as Mount Moriah (on which the temple was located) Mount Acra (on which was the lower city) and Mount Zion have all had the valleys between them nearly leveled up, filled with the debris of the ruin of ancient times, at one place our guide said the ruins extended one hundred and fifty feet deep. Jerusalem has been rebuilt and destroyed many many times in the ancient past and so many walls built and destroyed that it is hard to say, where the original wall is, and which now helps to make the controversy as to where Calvary originally was, there being another hill just outside the Damascus gate called Bezetha in which is the cave of Jeremiah and which rocky top is supposedby many to be the real Calvary, it being outside the present walls, of Jerusalem. But just lately in excavating for another Hospice there was run across what is surely said to be the old wall of Jerusalem of the Christian era which would leave the present Calvary outside of the walls of the old city, though it is inside the walls of the present city, which helps the present location and controversy as to the real Calvary.

There are so many things to interest one of all sorts, that you could write a dozen books on Jersualem. Opposite this Bezetha Hill down aways from Damascus Gate is the entrance to King Solomon's quarries into which a few of us went one night. About 30 years ago a man was hunting and his dog chased a rabbit into some bushes at the base of the walls. He waited a few minutes and no dog appeared, he started to hunt for him and discovered an opening that has been hidden for centuries as it is supposed, and after getting aid and some lights went into this cave and there discovered evidence of the handiwork of man in an extensive underground quarry, as all around were cut blocks of marble of a beautiful fine grain, and on the walls of this cave were some of the blocks not all having been

cut out, while standing in the wall to be later chiseled off from the hack and taken down. Many were keystones. The cave seems to extend in for about one third of a mile in some places, having had material taken out that would make it over a hundred feet deep. It is located directly under the sight of the Temple, and the stone was evidently quarried, and cut, and dressed, down under the ground, and then lifted up through some well hole, not yet found, and set in place on the walls. The marble is soft and when first taken out can be cut with a knife, but gets a little harder with exposure to the air. It has a peculiar glistening effect which would be dazzling in the suns rays.

The south eastern corner of the wall of Jerusalem and about all the eastern wall is the edge of the plateau upon which the Temple at one time stood. In the middle of the eastern side of the temple is what is known as the Golden Gate. It has been walled up, the Mohamedans say it will not be opened until the judgement day. The city walls adjoining the temple were among the first that were built, they are in fine condition today, some of the original foundation stones are of enormous size, one being about thirty feet long and ten feet high and very thick and many nearly that large are found. The plateau on which the temple stood has been made by the building up of the hill with the aid of the walls to make a level space for the temple to sit upon. In under will be found the stables which were connected with the temple, builded and arched over with these enormous stones, with the original holes through the pillars, which it is said the Roman soldiers made to tie their horses too, and also the original stone mangers from which the horses were fed. These are fifty to seventy feet below the regular plateau above, that marks the level on which the temple was erected. The site of the temple covers a space of about one sixth of the whole city of Jerusalem and is as cleanly as the rest of the city is dirty and contrasts agreeably with the crowded squalor of the adjacent portion of the city. This enclosure is called, as a whole by the Mosems, the Haram or Holy Place. Legends attached to the Sacred Stone now covered by the dome of the rock and builded over this, the beautiful Mosque of Omar a marvelous piece of Mohamedan architecture, show that this has been the chosen spot for worship of God under one of His numberless names from earliest antiquity.

The Holy Rock itself is 57 feet long and 43 feet wide rising 6 feet ground and hovering as faithful Mohammedans assert without support over the cavern, which, through a hole in the rock has received the blood of innumerable sacrifices in all ages; for here Abraham warshipped, and offered sacrifices and burnt offerings, and Eliah and David; Jesus an Mohammet have prayed there. The Ark of the covenant is supposed to be buried below on which account no Jew would venture to cross the threshold of the Mosque of Omar, least he should unwittingly profane the Holy of Holies by his tread. The dome of the Rock (which is the right name for the Mosque of Omar), and the Mosque El Aksa, are the two structures on the present temple site. The first was built about 697 A. D. and has four

doors or gates leading to each point of the compas. It is builded of parts of other edifices and contains two of the pillars of the original King Solomon's temple. It is beautifully decorated and has many pretty mosaics. There is no doubt if the Turkish government would permit excavation on this site, that much unknown ancient history could be cleared up. The relics of the first temple may still be traced, it is said there is nothing at all of the second temple built by the Jews on their return from captivity; while the third temple built by Herod, a little still remains.

The country around is devoid of trees and shrubery, except the few fruit and olive trees and fuel is an expensive article. A common fuel here is charcoal, which is made mostly of olive wood. The chief manufactories of it are at Hebron, about 23 miles south of Jerusalem, near the cove in which Abraham, Isaac and Jacob are buried and where tradition says Adam died. Water is also scarce being but a six inch rainfall each year, most of the time, and all houses have their pools drained from the roofs. The pools of Solomon were connected with Jerusalem but the original aqueducts were totally destroyed and only a small pipe supplies water now, and that mostly to the Mosque of Omar, The poolsare hollowed out of the rock and rested each one higher than the other, and had a total capacity of forty million gallons.

Pools are found everywhere and many of the famous ones of the bible are still pointed out by the dragomen. The pool of Hezekiah is right in the heart of the city close by the church of the Holy Sepulchre and the double pool of Bethseda near the wall of the city has just been discovered down eighty feet deep in the ground.

The streets of Jerusalem are very peculiar, some are steep, all are narrow, some are vaulted over and covered with houses. There are several chief streets that are long and that distinctly bound the different quarters of the city. The street leading from the Damascus gate divides the Moslem quarter on the east from the Christian quarter on the west and farther on the same thoroughfare separates the Jewish quarters on the east from the Armenian on the west. David's Street which leads from the Jaffa gate to the site of Solomon's Temple first separates the Christian on the North from the Armenian on the south and later on it divides the Moslem on the North from the Jewish on the south. The Via Dolorosa (the road to Calvary) in its devious course from near the St. Stephens Gate to the Church of the Holy Sepulchre is interesting, and mostly traveled. It contains all the fourteen stations of the cross well defined and marked. In the Hall of Judgement some excavations were made a few years ago and the original pavement of the Hall was found many feet below the street level of today and the pavement still has the mark made by the Roman soldiers of the various games they played, one of which resembles backgammon. The devious course taken by Jesus marking the Via Dolorosa ends at the church of the Holy Sepulchre, which is about the most interesting thing in Jerusalem because, this building or rather collection of buildings, is over the spot on which Christ is supposed to have been crucified and buried. It is in fact a cluster of churches, chapels and shrines, built

separately at different periods, but now all covered by one roof. Under Constantine the site of the Crucifixion of the Saviour was diligently sought for, and it is said that on the spot which was then fixed upon as the scene of the chief events of those days, a memorial church of Byzantine splendor by his mother St. Helena.

This church had a rotunda, the plan of whose foundations can still be traced. The space on the east was enclosed by colonades, still further east of which was a basilica, with courts on each side, three portals, a forecourt, and propylaeum, fragments of the columns of which last exist to this day. Since that time, Helena's splendid and pious work has been desecrated and destroyed, rebuilt, damaged, restored, and added to, over and over again; but still the edifice preserves the "odor of sanctity, and is prevaded by an air of great antiquity. In A. D. 1099 the Crusaders entered the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, barefooted and singing songs of praise and thankfulness. They rebuilt it on a large scale, enclosing in it all the adjacent shrines and chapels. Their work still stands, and is still readily recognizable, notwithstanding the numerous subsequent additions and repairs. The Greek Church has the largest posessions in this most ancient of Cathedrals within which each branch of the Christian faith has its own particular church, chapel, or shrine, where lamps are always burning resplendently. A touching devotion of religious faith may be observed in the humble niche posessed by the few but faithful Egyptians representing the Coptic Church, who through all temptation and peril, refused to abandon Christianity for the new and easier faith of the dashing Saracen.

The Church of the Holy Sepulchre should be visited in the sunniest hours of the day, as much of the interior is dark and most of it magnificient. Every shrine therein and almost every stone, has been bathed with countless tears, and had received the passionate kisses of hundreds of thousands of wayworn pilgrims; and whether or not it is the exact spot it is believed to be, it is certain at least, that it commemorates momentousevents which must have taken place thereabouts, and that we are in a church which has been for long ages, and still is, sacred to a religious faith and hallowed by devotion and sacrifice.

In about 1050 A. D., some wealthy men of Amalfi, of Italy, which was then a great commercial port, paid for a piece of ground near the Church of the Holy Sepulchre, and built a house of refuge for pilgrims, and dedicated it to St. John the Baptist; which laterally became the cradle of the Knightly order of St. John of Jerusalem, which grew to be an extensive organization; that fought to the last, in the unsuccessful defense of St. John d ' Acre, that ended the reign of the Crusaders in Palestine; thence sailed for Rhodes where they built massive fortifications that are the admiration of all Europe, but which eventually fell to the Turks; and after they finally removed to Malta, where their fortifications, palaces and cathedrals still stand as monuments of magnificence, and love of art.

The religious bodies that have posession of the Church are all Christian, the principal ones being the Greeks, Armenians, and the Latins, and are continually at warwith each other. The work of each is very specifically defined in the Church, for instance the stone on which Christ's body was supposed to have been washed after his re-

VanWagenen

The Mosque of Omar

In the Garden of Gethsemane Under the Betrayal Tree

moval from the Cross, is in posession of two of them, the Greeks and the Latins, and each and every Monday when they have washing day, the Moslem soldiers must be on hand to see that one does not go the hairbreadth over the others domain or they will begin fighting to the death, and it is that way in all parts of the Church, there as well as at Bethleham; the various sections of the churches which are placed under the especial care ofeach of these bodies are minutely measured and portioned off, with the view of minimising causes of quarrel; yet more than once the question as to which party should regulate the opening and shutting of a door, has well nigh plunged all Europe into war. Indeed it is stated on good authority, that the Crimean War really originated, in some such miserable squabble, among the Christian guardians of the birthplace of Christianity. This jealous petty rivalry is still strong as ever within these sacred precincts; outward peace being with dificulty maintained by Turkish soldiers of which there are many present all the time day and night in both the edifices at Jerusalem and Bethlehem, and at Christmas and Easter, it takes a whole regiment of the soldiers to keep peace and at that many fights occur. It wasonly a couple of years ago that one branch that had part charge of the Manger set fire to it and badly burned the hangings around the place where Jesus was born, before peace could be brought about by the soldiers who have whips along with their guns and which they have to use often. They are jostling scouling, and haranguing, each other incessantly, and it certainly does seem strange that it has to be the Moslem soldiers, that keep the peace between the Christians, and keep them from killing each other. The way the floors are marked with lines of carpet, on the one side of which the others dare not step, or vice versa, though we walked anywhere without anything being said or any trouble being made.

A visit to Bethlehem which is about an hours drive from Jerusalem is of interest and along the road to that place you pass Rachel's tomb and David's Well and some other historic points of minor mention. The Church of the Nativity was built over the Manger in which Christ was born, and has passed through several sieges in which Bethlehem itself was destroyed, but survived the many vicisitudes. It is such a solid fortress like edifice of interesting architecture and covers besides the many Churches and Chapels and Shrines, three monasteries, and is regarded as the oldest piece of Christian architecture extant and its escape from destruction is regarded as miraculous in the older days. The town has been destroyed and rebuilt many times, but is now a prosperous place of fifteen thousand inhabitants all Christians and are distinguished from the surrounding peoples by their energy and intelligence and particularly by the grace and beauty of the women. It is believed that these people are descended from the Crusaders with an admixture of Syrian and perhaps Saracen blood. The chief industries of the place are embroidering and the carving of mother pearl which are here carried on to a high pitch of perfection.

The roads are very rough and the carriages have to be built very heavy to withstand them, and you wonder at the endurance of the horses which are not very large sized, but seem to be sturdy and

strong.

The Garden of Gethsmane is now a beautiful little flower garden much smaller than when first occupied by Christ on that memorial evening. It is walled in and planted full of flower beds and is kept in order by several Franciscian monks. A very large and old olive tree stands in the one corner and is said to be the original tree, in its roots that Christ stood under when betrayed by Judas. This is probably true, as the olive tree has the faculty when a part or all of its top dies, a new shoot starts out from the same roots and grows and in this way continually reproducing itself, and in many places trees are shown that are said to be two thousand or more years old. The root base of this one is nearly ten feet across, though the tree is not much more than thirty feet high. The monks will let you pick flowers or take the fallen leaves but do not allow you to pick the branches or leaves from the tree itsself. Hosanna Way leading to the garden from Mount of Olives is extremely rocky as a road, and if that way in the olden times must have been hard traveling in sandals or bare feet. On our return from Bethlehem we had a very pleasant reception tendered us by Mrs. Herbert Clark, wife of the American Vice Consul and were served tea, delicious cakes and Turkish delight, that delicious confection made of sugar and gum arabic etc that is the delight of nearly every tourist to eat in those oriental countries.

Mr. Herbert Clark, is a brother of Mr. Frank Clark, who got up and managed our tour so successfully, he often takes out and manages the Mediterranean tours for his brother; his extensive acquaintance in those countries, makes it easy for tourists to get around the many difficulties thrown in the way of every traveler. Mr. Herbert Clark's house is a veritable museum of autiquities; relics of all ages, and of all sorts spoken of in the Bible, being found there.

There is quite an establishment in Jerusalem, called the American colony composed of about one hundred Americans who have settled in Jerusalem working under the cooperative plan, and they have a very fine store run under the name of Fr. Vesper & Co., for the benefit of the whole colony, where allsorts of souvenirs can be purchased, as well as American made pastry and bread. The name of our guide was William Cattan, a very fine young Moslem, who spoke very good English, and was very well posted on Jerusalem and the surrounding country and, deserves great credit for taking us around so quickly and so thoroughly.

We after a good nights sleep, all being tired, arose early on the morning of the 11th and took the train at 7.30 for the return trip to Jaffa to take our steamer for the continuance of the journey northward.

The Palestine and Turkey side trip party were composed of the following named persons:— Dr. and Mrs. S. G. A. Brown of Shippensburg, Pa., Mrs. William E. Pearl, Miss Elsie Pearl, Mrs. J. F. Katz and Mrs. Isabel R. Kimball, all of New York, Mrs. Iona Bickerton, of Portland, Oregon, Dr. G A. VanWagenan, of Newark, N. J., and myself. We were accompanied by Mr. B. J. Mosalli as director.

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CHAPTER XX.

FROM JAFFA to CONSTANTINOPLE.

We arrived in Jaffa near noon and departed on the S. S. Niger one of the French Line in those seas, all I can say to intending travelers is to keep away from the French line, in the Mediterranean at least. There was only one redeeming feature, the meals were fairly good and plenty of it, but sleeping accommodations and cleanliness of ship and many other minor things were very poor. The Austrian Lloyd Lines are far superior. Remarking here before I forget it, the Niger was sunk in the Dardanelles two days after we left her at Constantinople, in a collision, (peace to her bones).

We sailed from Jaffa at noon after taking on a large cargo of oranges. We reached Caifa the next stop, sixty miles north, about 5 o'clock in the evening. It seems to be a prosperous village with a fair commerce from the surrounding country, I went on shore in the evening and saw the usual moving picture and a vaudeville and took my first smoke from a genuine Turkish pipe and tobacco which is rather strong, and you have to learn to smoke the pipe, not like we do here, but by taking long steady draws, the smoke is cooled passing through the water, so that its strength is not felt so much as if you got it direct from the tobacco.

The next morning we arose early and drove to Mt. Carmel, visited the Prophet Elijah's cave over which there is a fine church built now. The spot is a beautiful one on a promotory overlooking the ocean and has a fine view. Aftercoming down from the mount I took in the village and we finally went on board the ship and sailed for Beyrouth our next stop at ten A. M. on the 12th which port we reached at six in the evening, but remained on the ship that night and went ashore early the next morning.

Beyrout or Beirut as it is spelled in that country is a fine prosperous and rather progressive city of about, I should judge, sixty thousand inhabitants. The large American College there, with its several hundred students from all over Asia Minor, and its up to date methods and teachings, have done much to modernize this city which is a very interesting one, We visited the College and were met by Dr. Bliss, the acting President a very fine American gentleman, who conducted us all over the institution that is really a University as it gives degrees in medicine, law, art, chemistry, and many other lines of College work, and is doing a world of good in that country. It has a fine museum, a large hospital and a good library

connected, but is somewhat hampered for funds for extension.

There is also an extensive printing plant connected with the institution, to print the bibles and pamphlets in the native language, editors of the papers in Asia Minor are graduates of this institution. and also many of the text books needed, and nearly all the Syrian Though the Syrians like the American missionaries, they were bitterly opposed by the former Sultan of Turkey, but since he has been deposed great progress has been made The college was founded by Dr. Jessup and his brother many years ago as a little school, and has grown to the large proportions of the present, with fifteen buildings and over a thousand students both male and female.

In regard to the school and the opposition of the old Sultan, many funny things occurred, a few that I heard I will relate. The Sultan was much opposed to the printingpresses and strictly censored everything printed, one occasion one of the dental books spoke of crowning a tooth, and as he could not have the idea of anything being crowned but himself he ordered all the books destroyed, and they had to be. Another time he objected to the printing of the old testament, and the teaching of part of it as it mentioned the killing of too many kings, in one place Again they thought they would put telephones around the College grounds, but the Sultan heard of it, and afraid again something would be said against him he would not hear, he sent word to President Roosevelt and had him order them out, which was reluctantly done, though now they have them.

Beirut has a fine new breakwater and a good harbor, with all the modern facilities for handling freight and passengers. There is a railroad leading from here to Damascus, that interesting city that is still ancient and is thought to be the oldest city in the world being founded by one of the sons of Noah; I would like very much to have time to visit it. I enjoyedgreatly rambling around the numerous bazaars that were there, and found that prices were fairly reasonable, though there as elsewhere some of the merchants, especially those that dealt with foreigners were very persistent in asking you to purchase. One thing I noticed practically everywhere was the fact that generally, the most persistent ones were those who would reduce the price the lowest, to make sales. The greatest interest to me in Beirut was the famous Forests of Lebanon, that were located close to the city, and I especially wished to obtain a piece of the Cedar of Lebanon, of which King Solomon's temple at Jerusalem was built, as a souvenir to bring home for my Masonic Lodge. I had tried to find it at Jerusalem but it was not there, and I tried all over Beirut and nearly gave up in despair, as the small forests that are left are very carefully guarded by the Turks and none of the wood allowed to be taken from there there being severe penalties attached for so doing. I found many varieties of cedar but none of it looked right to me. While at the College I asked Dr. Bliss if he had any of the real Cedar of Lebanon in his museum, and he said he had, that the government had given hima small part of the trunk of a tree a few years before, for that purpose. I immediately went to see it, and one who has ever seen the real wood could never be mistaken in it. Thus armed with certain knowledge I made a final canvas,

and at last going into a curio store, I asked the proprietor if he did not have a small piece of the real Cedar of Lebanon in his store, I said he must have, that I wished a small piece, and that I would take it out of the country and takegood care not to get caught with it Finally after looking at me hard for a minute, he went to a small closet in the back part of his place of business, and from a dark corner brought forth a small piece of a branch of a tree about six inches in diameter, that I immediately recognized as the same as I had seen in the museum, and purchasing a piece at a pretty stiff price I departed for the ship delighted with my success, I afterwards had the wood made up into gavel blocks and presented my Masonic lodges with them.

We took a drive around the country which is a very pretty one, and also had the great pleasure of being lunched and entertained in the private home of a well to do Armenian in that city, and thus got the insight into the home life of the better classes of that country. The house was beautifully and tastefully furnished, and the daughters were all accomplished and at the same time industrious, everyone doing some sort of embroidering, sewing or painting. The living rooms of the houses in these countries are nearly always on the second floor above the street, not as with us on the first floor.

We sailed at noon on Saturday the 14th for a long run of 522 miles to Smyrna, broken only by a short but intesesting stop for a couple of hours at Vathey on the Island of Samos. The little town had quite a large garrison of Turkish soldiers, the island now belonging to Turkey, but the population mostly Greek to which country it had belonged for several hundred years, but having a valuable landlocked harbor and a very beautiful country, and so close to the entrance to the Dardenelles; Turkey cast covetous eyes and in one of the wars took the island as one of the fruits of the war. The town is built on a semicircular hill, is thickly populated and does quite an extensive commerce in wines, figs, oils, etc. The wines from this isle are quite famous and are certainly delicious.

We reached Smyrna at six p. m., on Tuesday the 17th and landing in that harbor took a drive up onto the hills and saw some very interesting forts, or ruins of them rather, of the early Roman days. Smyrna is a large commercial port and the harbor besides the many commercial steamers, had quite a large number of war vessels of many nations stationed there at that time; as there was then the trouble between Turkey and Greece over the Island of Crete and war was expected to break out at any time. Smyrna was the nearest port of any size. Here as at Cairo the money changers took any money offered them and exchanged it at a very reasonable rate. The bazaars were also very novel, the streets being covered mostly for squares where the shops were and you could see all sorts of shops and small manufactories of a great variety, that were exceedingly interesting, a description of all of them would make a small book. The city streets are small and narrow and have many abrupt turns and the buildings not nearly as good as Beirut, with the exceptions of a few new factories and warehouses, A large garrison of Turkish soldiers is kept here at all times, and they are a well drilled and formidable looking lot of men. They dress like our soldiers in khaki with

the exception they wear the red fez's, instead of caps.

We sailed from Smyrna about 5 o'clock for a 270 mile run to Constantinople passing into the Dardenelles, at about half that distance, early in the morning and landing at Constantinople at five in the afternoon. The boat had a great many steerage passengers on board, who lived and slept on deck forward, and a motley looking lot they were; but one of them had two baby bears that were very interesting, when motionless you would think they were the genuine toy Teddy bear of the States, so perfect in looks were they, but they were comical little rascals standing up and boxing each other like two prize fighters would do, and doing many other funny little things that provided great amusement. I fed them some Turkish delight and pushed it into their mouths, and their antics were exceedingly grotesque attempting to chew the sticky stuff, and trying to dig it out of their mouths with their paws, and yet wanting to keep it, liking the sweetness of that toothsome morsel.

We were quite a little time getting through the custom house, some backsheesh had to be paid under the name of vising the passport that is required, and in other ways, but we finally were permitted to take our cabs, and went quickly to the fine Pera Palace Hotel, one of the International Sleeping Car Company hotels in Europe. It is located on the hill on the upper side of the Golden Horn, being in the new part of Constantinople, the old part being called Stamboul. The hotel is modern, up to date in every respect and is located only a short distance from most of the new parts of the city, and but a short ride by carriage from the old part. After dinner we went to a vaudeville given bya troupe in French and they certainly made a great many hits at the government, on the taxes principally, as far as I could understand something they could not dare do a couple of years ago under the reign of the old Sultan. The freedom the Turks seem to take and have over the old times was wonderful, and new life and thought could be seen everywhere. In regard to taxes, everything was taxed, the theatre programes had to have a stamp on them, you posted any sort of an advertising notice in your shop window, you have to have a tax stamp on it and so on.

The money we had been using since we left Cairo was the worst we had tackled yet. The Turkish money was the piastre, nominally five cents, but of which name very little use was made, the piastre being divided up into what is called metalliques, the general name for the copper coinage, running from four to five to a piastre, whatever you could get. Twenty piastres made a medjidie nominally supposed to be about a dollar, but in Jerusalem it took 26 piastres for a Medjidie, at Beirut 23, at Smyrna 22, and at Constantinople 20, and this often fluctuated. The metalliques were all sorts of thin copper stampings, they were hardly worth the name of coins, with holes in them, badly mashed, dinged, and beaten, but they got the goods. There were also larger bronze metal pieces of different sizes, there being ten varieties, copper and bronze, and had nothing but Turkish markings on, some were the same size as others, but worth twice as much, being a slightly different kind of bronze was all, it certainly was confusing. Each piece had a different name to make it worse, not going by the numeral at all. The getting of change was a ter-

ror, you never got the full amount back that was due you as you thought, and no amount of arguing would get it for you, it must be the universal custom for if you gave a party a five piastre piece he would only give you four and a half piastres or less back for it. If you started out with twenty dollars and changed it much, by the end of the day you had lost abouttwenty to twenty-five percent by so doing. A short recitation of the coinage may be interesting to others as it is so different from any other country. They were two 5 para copper pieces different sizes, two ten para, also different sizes, one twenty para, one ½ beschlik and ¼ altilk, both the same value (1 ¼ piastres) one being copper and one copper bronze, as all the others were but the latter named had a little silver mixed with the copper. Then there was the beschlik and half altilik both worth 2 ½ piastres, and the altilik (5Pia.), which was the last of the copper bronze pieces. The silver ones were as follows: Jirmiparalik (½ Pia.), Kirkparalik (1 Pia.),EkJlik (2 Pia.), Beschlik again (5 Pia.), Onlik (10 Pia.), and MedJidie (20 Pia.), all of silver. Then there was the Turkish pound (100Piastres) worth about $4.40 of gold, called the lira, and the following other pieces in gold, but these were not often seen in Turkey in general circulation as gold is scarce there. The coins were 25 Pia, 50 Pia, 100 Pia, 250 Pia, and 500 Piastres respectively.

Most of the streets are crooked and narrow, and many in the old part of the city very dirty. Some places the bazaars occupy the entire street, and you can hardly get through, for a couple of blocks at a time. There are many Mosques of interest, also the tombs of the rulers under various names, which Turkey has had for centuries, one of which that we visited had a beautifully engrossed copy of the Koran, and which I very reverently kissed, remembering my Shriner affiliations. Another thing that interested me, in former times the dog was considered somewhat sacred to an extent and was therefore allowed to run the streets unharmed until their numbers run into the many thousands, and their howling at night made things hideous as we soon found out; but under the new government which is trying to rapidly modernize things, they concluded it was a good policy to get rid of the dogs and it was a sight every night while I was there to see the men come around, armed with large iron tongs and followed by iron garbage wagons, and grab the dogs right and left and throw them into the wagons, which when full were rapidly hauled away. I saw over sixty taken one night right round the hotel. It was said that they were taken to an island in the Bosphorus and left there, where I understood afterwards most of them starved to death as the government did not like to kill them on account of the semi-religious views of the populace about them. A rough estimate of the number of the dogs running loose on Pera and Galatea hills alone (the new quarter) was in theneighborhood of fifty thousand.

Among other interesting things, were the howling and dancing dervishes. The first lot there would be about fifty men meet in one of their small chapels built for that purpose, and sitting around on all sides of the room on the floor, would start and sing prayers in a very loud fashion for hours at a time until exhausted. It was rather monotonous. The dancing or whirling dervishes had a very fine

polished floor in a nice building with seats railed off all around for the spectators; they would begin with their arms above their heads (being dressed in long skirts) andwhirl around and around until they fell to the floor exhausted. It is a delightful ride to take one of the small lines of boats and go up the Bosphorus to the Black Sea, and back, a distance of about 18 miles each way. It is lined all the way up with little villages, old castles, and summer mansions, and with the wooded hills and gardens for back grounds made it a very pretty picture.

On Friday the Sultan goes in State to the mosque to pray, and we obtaining a good position, watched the interesting procession pass, The troops, officers, members of the cabinet, his harem (of 4 women and lastly he himself in an open carriage drove by. He has a rather good face and is not so old but his hair is white and he shows a little, the confinement of thirty years that his brother the deposed Sultan had imposed on him.

The measuring of time in Turkey strikes you very queerly, ask somebody the time you would be told say one o'clock, and the next person a few minutes after would tell you it was five o'clock, which would sort of twist you up a little. For centuries the method of reckoning time in Turkey has been based on the assumption that the day ends and the new day begins at sunset, which is called 12 o'clock. Following the lead of the people, who seldom had watches or clocks and judged the time by the position of the sun, the civil and religious administrations used the same system, and clocks and watches made to keep regular mean time had to be changed almost daily to adjust them to the sun.

Now however, the accurate and scientific reckoning of time as adopted by modern countries is coming into use in the Turkish empire, although the government has decided not as yet impose the change by law. As a result, combination timepieces, which show both the time by the sun and the standard time, are in demand. There are three types of timepieces for this purpose. One had two dials, one on each side: the second has two small dials side by side on the same face, and the third has a central fixed dial for regular time, and around it a movable dial for Turkish time.

The standard time will be introduced gradually, and the period of transition willprobably extend over several years, during which time both systems will be in use The building of railroads, which must have accurate and uniform time, will extend the new system, various administrations have already adopted it, and many of the schools are preparing for the change.

One evening I visited a Masonic Lodge held under an English charter. It was held on the top floor of the English sailors home in a very nice room. This particular lodge meeting was called as a Lodge of Sorrow on the death of their former Grand Master King Edward, and for that reason was well attended by all nationalities. The work is a little different in details, but the essentials are the same. The most interesting thing to me were different speeches or eulogies pronounced by the various ones present, there being six different languages spoken, namely: Greek, English, Turkish, German,

French, and Italian. The speech in Greek was to me the most interesting, though I couldn't understan it, but the smoothness and harmonious sounds etc., all impressed me greatly as to the language. It may be possible that the speaker was a most accomplished man which would make it sound more so. A nice little banquet and social time was held afterwards. The harbor was a busy one, and the wharves seemed to be lined all the time with steamers loading and un loading, showing that there was evidently a large commerce at this port.

We visited one large rug and curio store, they were the same people that had the big display at the Chicago Exposition, and they certainly had a fine lot of things, but also a fine lot of prices, none of our party invested much. In one part of the building they were making silk rugs, the little girls were working tying on the silk threads and cutting them, they had about a foot and a half finished on a rug about seven feet wide and the man said they had been a month and a half at that , doing about a foot a month. It was very interesting to watch the girls working as they were very skillful and worked rapidly.

We left Constantinople at 10 30 A. M., Saturday the 21st of May on the Austrain Lloyd steamer Palacky for Pirea, the port for Athens in Greece. The boat was a very fine one and we enjoyed the beautiful trip of 350 miles through the Grecian archipelago very much arriving at Pirea at three P. M. on the 22nd. We took carriages and had a very pleasant drive of five miles to Athens where we arrived at 4.30 and stopped at the fine Hotel de La Grand Bretange.

CHAPTER XXI.

ATHENS TO NAPLES.

In driving to the Hotel in Athens I had heard music and as soon as the rooms were fixed, I started out and found that it happened to be a day of celebration of some kind, and the Park about a half a mile from the Hotel was in gala attire and a gala crowd. A fine military band was playing and all Athens seemed to be present. The music was very good and the crowd interesting and from there I walked over some of the town delving into the old ruins that you find everywhere but more principally around the base of the Acropolis. It is too bad that more money cannot be found for excavation purposes, as even a superficial survey shows you that there must be plenty of ruins which would be of great value to history to have excavated and restored. Restoration work is going on at several places and in time Athens may be made to look as of old when Greece was the leader of the world in thought and art. I walked around until dark and went back to the hotel for dinner which I found very good and well served. But of the finish, when I wanted a cigar, the cheapest that could be found was forty cents and from that up to two dollars and at the lowest price was not equal to our good Pennsylvania five cent ones.

The tariff and tax on tobacco is enormous, which makes the cost of good tobacco very high, they grow some sort of a weed in Greece that goes under the name of tobacco and that is all. Cigarettes can be gotten much cheaper and are fair, so you see most everybody men and women smoking cigarettes One of the finest parks in Athens is in front of the hotel, and that also had a band concert, and a large crowd that night. The streets are clean and in some parts wide, others narrow but carriages go through everyplace. They have some very fine stores and bazaars there that are interesting. A few people can be found that speak English, so that you can make your way around without too much trouble. Of course by this time we all became adepts at the sign language, which goes most everyplace and is a good thing to become proficient in. The money of Greece is rather easy for the foreigner, being of the same rate as the franc of France or the lira of Italy namely, about twenty cents; and the French and English money is generally taken in Greece, in the larger cities. The name of the unit of money is the drachme equal to about nineteen and one quarter cents, except in large amounts; that is divided up into one hundred parts called lepta, and the coinage ran 5 and 10 leptas copper; 5, 10, and 20 leptas in nickel; and 20, 50,

leptas and 1, 2, and 5 drachmes in silver and ten and twenty drachmes in gold. There was a scarcity of gold, and plenty of the paper money which ran in all denominations from 1 drachme up, although in the small denominations, like our shinplasters of the civil war, in size.

Prices on many things were somewhat high, as the country is heavily in debt and well taxed, but the people seem to be fairly energetic and many of the younger hotheads anxious for war with Turkey again, and they often asked outside opinion as to their chances. I very quickly told one fellow that unless they could make one strike, and that an extremely hard one, and a surprise at that, that they would stand no more chance with the present Turkey than the proverbial snowball would in that warmer climate the preachers talk about being the future home of so many. Germany is with Turkey first last and all the time and so even if they did happen to make some strike of some account, the fruits of victory would be taken away from them, so that it would be the utmost folly to think of it.

The native costumes are not to be seen much in the towns, but only among the old people and some of the younger people in the country so that picturesque costumes will soon be a thing of the past, though a few of the regiments of the Greek army still wear the short skirt of the familiar pictures of the Greek peasant.

There are a great many interesting things at Athens for the delvers into ancient history, in the various famous old ruins, some of which are being restored to make them as of old, as fast as money can be gotten to defray the expense. The Acropolis is the main point of interest, portions of which are being restored at the present time. Standing there as it does on the hill and can be seen for miles around the work it did and beheld in carrying out the glories of this one time famous country impresses one greatly and you study it with a lot of interest. Detailed descriptions are superfluous and would take up lots of space and can be much better read in other works by Archaeologists, suffice it to name some of the many prominent ones seen. The Olympieion, Panthenon, Theatre of Bacchus, Odeon of Herod Atticus, Temple of Thesus, The Propylees, Prison of Socrates. Tribune of Pnyx, Porte de l' Agora, Tower of the Winds, The Oil Market, The Baths, The Temple of Adrien, Temple of Mercury, Arch of Adrien, and the uncovered portions of the cemetery, on which work in excavation was still going on when we were there, and which contains many interesting monuments and graves. The relics that are unearthed are taken to the fine museum in Athens, that is well worth a couple of days time, instead of a couple of hours, that was all we had to go through it. Of course the famous Stadium hasbeen rebuilt entire through the generosity of a patriotic Greek whose statue has been erected in front of the entrance. In the Stadium the old portions can still be told by the time stained color of the marble. It was built a few years ago in time for the revival of the famous Olympian Games that first took place there and then and is a beautiful structure all of marble, and is said to have cost nearly a million dollars to rebuild.

Early on the morning of the 24th, the three men in the party

took a carriage and drove about fifteen miles to the old town of Eleuysis where there were some magnificant old ruins, the principal ones being the Temple of Cres, and the Hall of Mysteries, the latter being the birth place of Masonry in Greece. On the road we stopped at the ruins which has been partially restored of an old monastery which has some beautiful mosaic pictures depicting the life of Christ, adorning the walls and ceilings. The country seems to be rather barren not being farmed exept near Athens, and there seems to be lots of arable land that could be utilized. In getting to Eleuysis we skirted the shore of the bay of Salamis in which Xerxes saw his fine fleet defeated and sunk in the famous battle in the Bay of Salamis. About noon we joined the rest of the party on the train to Patras a seaport on the western shore of Greece from which we were to take the boat to continue our Journey. It was about 130 miles by train from Athens to Patras and gave us a fine chance to see the country which in part was well cultivated, and in others left alone.

The railroad for a short while ran along the new ship canal which connects the Bay of Salamis with the Gulf of Corinth, the canal being cut through only a few miles of country and saves several hundred to go around by water. There is one large deep rock cut of some length and the canal will take boats of about three thou sand tonnage. The railroad crosses the canal at the deepest cut and then runs along the Gulf of Corinth to Patras where we landed about six o'clock in the evening, and had a fine supper at the hotel which was also where we got our first taste of a drink called Mastic, that was taken diluted with water, and had a milky appearance when so done, but a most delicious taste and great rejuvenating effects. The taste was something between sweet myrrh and aniseed. We took the S. S. Euterpe about ten o'clock in the evening and sailed from the port at twelve for Corfu on the Island of the same name now belonging to Greece, lately ceded to them by Great Britain. Patras is also a pretty large commercial port, principally wines, figs, olive oils, and raisins being exported. The distance from Patras to Corfu is about 125 miles and we came into the harbor about noon the next day and landed for a drive around this beautiful Island and city. The most interesting parts being the fine old fortress and the Castle both in use and in fine state of preservation. The fortress in ancient days would have undoubtedly been impregnable with any sort of a defense.

At 3 o'clock we sailed for Brindisi in Italy a distance of 120 miles and landed at that port at two o'clock in the morning and a sleepy tired lot we were, when the time came to take the train for Naples at seven. I wandered around thetown interested in the markets, and the walls, of what was at one time a strong walled town of some consequence, and is now somewhat of an important port, being the landing place for the Oriental mails for their quick trip across Europe. The custom officers gave us a little trouble but finding we were American tourists let us go quickly. About six o'clock we got a sidewalk restaurant open and the proprietor made us some coffee and chocolate, and boiled some eggs, but milk was scarce, he gave a shrill whistle and a man came around the corner with a flock of goats

The Stadium at Athens

The Hall of Mercury on the Acropolis at Athens

and we soon had very fresh milk for our coffee.

The train left at seven for a 240 mile run across Italy to Naples passing through some very interesting country and through some nice feats in railroading in the way of tunnels and bridges, and landed us at Naples at five o'clock in the evening, We stopped at the fine Hotel, Victoria, facing the boulevard, and were very comfortably housed. The city life at night on some of the main streets with the gay colors and lights made it a very pretty sight. Naples is built all over a hill, and a very steep one at that, there being very little level ground anyplace. The views from here were magnificient with Vesuvius in the distance, the smoke curling up from its crater, and the signs of the last eruption in the black masses of lava that was streaked down the mountain through the green groves and fields.

There are many interesting drives and boat trips around Naples, that one should spend a couple of weeks there to thoroughly see the beauties of that beautiful country, but in a short drive around the city itself, there is little of interest except a couple of cathedrals, and the National museum with the large collection of Pompeian relics, that show the lifeof those times better than anything else could have done. One could well spend a whole day in that museum with these relics.

The one great thing of interest to me was Pompeii, and that certainly would interest anybody, to really and actually see how they did live in those days of Christ as all other things were mainly supposition and reading about, but here was the place just preserved as it was with everything stopped and covered for two thousand years There has been a great deal excavated, and plenty more to be excavated, and no doubt many new discoveries will be made. The fresoes are just as brilliant as the day they were painted, what would one give now for the receipts of those pigments. After you have once gone through the silent city, and through parts of the museum at Naples, with its collection of the Pompeian things, and seen all its wickedness you cease to wonder that it was struck down in the heyday of its glory, as the wickedness of what you see, let alone the multiplication of what is unknown, must have made the place one to be shunned and to cause God in hiswrath to bury it for ever as a living city. The railroad in going there, it being about fifteen miles of a ride to Pompeii, crosses through some beautiful and fruitful country; but the strange thing to me would be to see the streams of black lava from six to ten feet high and from five to fifty feet wide, lying through that pretty countrylike a huge black snake, brilliant vegetation right up against in on both sides. The railroad had cut through it several places where the lava had crossed its tracks when it was flowing and blocked the road.

At the depot as we were getting on the train, I was following a gentleman in the car, when suddenly his wife said to him "What is that man doing with his hands in your pocket" and at that a fellow hurriedly brushed by me and went out of the car, he had on blue goggles and I had seen him distinctly; the police were sent for by the R. R. officials and I pointed the man out to them, he was sitting in another car, not being able to get away from the station without easy detection, and thus hoping to escape being identified where he

was. He was arrested but as to what became of him afterwards is not known, as the gentleman refused to go to the police courts to make a complaint though he was willing to and did make information to the officers. It would have delayed his journey possibly and been a source of trouble and for that reason he would not bother with it further. That is what the pickpockets and thieves count on over there in going mostly for foreigners, their knowledge of the fact the foreigners know little of the language and hate to have trouble, and will not lose the time to prosecute etc., which will leave them escape even though they are captured, makes them use the tourists as their prey most of the time.

The police of Naples seem to be in league with the criminal factions the Mafia and the Camorra, finally some pretty prominent murders occurred, and the government was petitioned to take it up, and the soldiers called the Carabineers, corresponding to our Penna State Constabulatory were ordered to get busy, they finally captured and imprisoned about one hundred and fifty, and with the witnesses and all took them to a large building many miles from Naples. The trials are now going on with the witnesses and informers protected by the police, also the officials of the court had to be guarded, and it looks as though the heart of these famous organizations will be broken with the imprisioning and hanging of the ringleaders. Those little carabineers are a fine body of soldiers. On the march they are known as the fastest walking soldtery in the world, it being said they can keep a gait of five miles an hour for several hours. They wear a flat brim, round topped hat with a fine plume of bronze rooster tails they look like. The uniform is a dark green without much trimming, and they certainly look very well and business like on the march. At the Hotel in the early morning it was sort of pleasant to hear those bands coming along playing a lively quickstep heading a regiment of soldiers, or a battalion of marines or sailors from the warships, drilling, manuvering, or marching, arong this fine boulevard, and they were many of them every morning. The different uniforms of the various organizations also made it a pretty picture and an interesting one.

I hope to come back to Naples in the future and spend more time to take the numerous interesting excursions that surround that city.

CHAPTER XXII.

ROME TO VENICE.

I bade goodby to the small party I had been traveling with from the time I left Cairo, and from this time went alone around Europe. I will confine myself to a small history of the trip, relating not so much of what there is to see, as to easy ways of getting along, and some things all persons who wish to tour Europe will be helps for them to know. I left Naples for Rome at ten o'clock in the morning, and went to the depot early, and was glad I did as the train was crowded. I had no ticket as yet, and the ticket windows do not open until a few minutes before the time for the train to go. I noticed that many had their tickets and were going into the train getting all the best places etc., andit made me anxious to get in also, so I spoke to one of the hotel porters and asked him if tickets could be gotten anyplace,he quickly said yes, named the price of a regular second-class ticket to Rome, about 20 lira, which I gave him and he came back to me in a few minutes with it. I gave him a couple of cents as a tip and went on my way rejoicing, got my baggage after some hunting for it and finally got located very nicely. It was raining pretty hard so that the run was not so pleasant as it might have been. I arrived in Rome about 2 o'clock and went to the Hotel Marini, which was a very pleasant one near the heart of the city and at reasonable rates.

The money of Italy is the Lira being worth about 19½ cents and that is divided up into 100 centissimi, shortened to cents generally. There was the usual copper coinage of one, five and ten cent. A twenty cent nickel and fifty cent. and one, two, and five Lira silver, with some gold coinage and papermoney for the large denominations. Profiting by my experience in Naples getting tickets for some time ahead, I went to Cook's office in Rome and purchased my tickets for some time ahead, which you can do very nicely, and what you do not use are refunded to you should you change your route. They can sell you a ticket from and to any point in Europe, by any manner of conveyance, and certainly are a godsend to travelers in that country who do not know the language The tickets are sheets of paper printed, about three by four inches in size, and they put them together in books for you, and all you need to do is to show the tickets where you wish to go, and you will have depots, trains, etc., all pointed out to you. Another thing you have your tickets and can take the train as soon as it is ready, which is often an hour before-

land and it is necessary to be there early, as the best places in the compartment coaches are gotten by those who come first, the inside places are not so good as the corridors run along, the one side of the car and the seats all run across the car, two facing each other, nearest the window are the best and the rest are further back and darker and not near so convenient, These cars are nice when there happens to be only two in a compartment for then you can stretch out full length and rest as comfortably as on a couch at home.

The cars and tickets are first, second, and third class. The first and second class are not very different, except in the price; the second class costing about thirty percent less than first which is about 2½ cents a mile, and second about a cent and three quarters. These rates vary some in the different countries. First class cars are not much used and therefore if a person wishes to have lots of room on a crowded train, it would be wise to take that part of the journey first class and pay the excess fare. You can quickley, if on the watch pick up customs and it is wise to look around for those little things that help considerably in knowing. For instance, I got in the train and put my piece of baggage which was a large collapsible hand grip, up in the rack over the seat next to the window, thinking that would keep the seat all right; I left the car to walk the platform, and finally when I came back found people in both the seats. I by motions pointed to the baggage, to myself and the seat, but they would not stir and when one got up left a papar lying on the seat, when I trying to take it the otherpointed to the paper and made me soon understand that that paper was custom, and reserved that seat and that nobody would take it. Isoon found that was a nice way to reserve seats in the coaches at big stations, where many people got on, throw a paper one place, a hat another, and say "resirvirt" and the people would move on to someplace else, and you often had plenty of room in that way for your journey. Some places to make sure I dropped my big heavy valise on the seat and that always held it. If you can possibly avoid it, don't take a trunk with you, travelling in Europe, it is a big nuisance and expense, and often is the cause of missing trains etc., You can take as many grips as you can carry and it will cost you nothing extra as there is a charge for checking trunks by the pound, while you can take half a dozen grips with you into the car at no charge except for the porterage and that is often nothing more for two or three grips than for one.

By the way, speaking of porterage that is one of the most useful and helpful adjuncts of the European railway stations, some are dumb of course, but many of them are bright hustling fellows who will take your baggage from the carriage. you tell the place you wish to go, and be sure and get it right, and the class you wish to travel, and they will get you a seat in a car and hold it for you until you come, steadily defending it again others and the tip is merely nominal for all that work generally tencents in our money makes them say thank you many times. They are strictly honest, but try and follow your baggage as they make mistakes. Speaking of naming the place you wish to go many places are not known by their English names, and you should at once get the names of the places you wish to go in the way they pronounce them in their country; for instance, Na-

ples is Nap-o-li, Florence is Fir-en-zi; Venice is Ven-ez-ia; pronoun ced as I have it and they will mostly always understand you at once, also learn a few of the very common words of a language of which try and get the correct pronounciation; a dozen or so with a few signs will carry you a good while without much trouble. As I said before if you have to use English, use the shortest and simplest words possible, and pronounce them distinctly with appropriate signs where possible, to do so, and you will be often understood. Don't use long sentences and long words but learn early the word for thank you, and use it very often, both before and after a request, it will go a very long ways in getting the person addressed, to try and understand you.

Rome is an extremely interesting city, and several weeks could be profitably spent there doing things at your own convenience, not being rushed until you are so tired you cannot thoroughly appreciate it, unless you have the strength of an ox and a good absorbing power of the brain. For me to tell you all of the interesting things of Rome when regular printed guides are whole books would be out of the question. The ruins of the Colisseum, the Forum, Castle St. Angelo, and of course St. Peters, where I happened to strike the nine o'clock Mass on Sunday morning, and hear that beautiful music by the famous choir, and that organ, was well worth a short journey itself, the Pantheon, the various triumphial arches, and the many pretty views of the city from the different hills on which Rome is built, are all well worth the time spent, as well as the many numerous ruins that have been unearthed and the many Cathedrals and Art Museums of great value for the numerous treasures they contain.

Pensions or boarding houses can be gotten for reasonable figure where you can get lodging and light breakfast for a few dollars a week, ranging for those in moderate means as low as four dollars up until any price you wish to pay; the hotels run from two dollars per day upwards with a good many extras. The Cook's tickets are in many places a good thing to have as they will save you considerable money if you use them judiciously, and you mostly receive fair treatment, though there are a few places where you do not get the consideration that you would if they thought you were free to be charged any sum they wished to. But never forget, you have to tip to travel with any degree of comfort to your body and mind, and you must be rather lavish with them but must learn this one lesson that a small tip of two to ten cents goes about as far as a much larger one and you often get more thanks than the one who gives a dollar as a tip, as secretly the servant regards one as a fool who gives money away so lavishly and respects the one who knows how to dispense it with decency. The Americans have spoiled Europe and there seems to be no help for it in that line.

The most important personage in the European Hotel is the porter with his gold lace and broad cloth, he is the one you must go to for all information, and practically for everything in the favor line, if you wish service out of him treat him civilly and you get lots of it, he can speak several languages generally, fluently, and he has to be generously tipped or expects it, of course limited to the service he gives you. There are maids and man servants on every floor of the hotel, and whether they do you any service or not, expect to be tip-

ped, varying from twenty cents a day to fifty cents for the week and higher if you wish, depending on your stay and service. The man servants I rarely bothered and rarely tipped except the baggage porters and the waiters. The ones who have lots of money and wish to blow it, of course go wild in the tipping line, and they always find willing receptacles bobbing up from everywhere whether they do any service or not. My advice has been to fill your pockets with the measly coppers, that you should not learn to despise over there, and use them liberally and they will take you much farther than the larger sums.

I had a chance to have an audience with the Pope, which I am sorry now I did not make use of but had made all arrangements to travel on not thinking I could get to see him in so short a time and therefore missed it. Mr. Ziess who was with the tour, had letters from an American Bishop and on presenting them on Saturday night, received word he would be received with his friends on Monday morning, and he asked me on Sunday evening to go along, but I had arranged my travel, so declined though I sent some rosaries to be blessed for some of my friends in America, they having already been blessed at the Church of the Holy Sepulchre in Jerusalem, the Church of the Nativity at Bethlehem and in the Garden of Gethsemane.

I walked a great deal in Rome, I calculated in the two days to have been over twenty miles and saw much that was interesting that I would like to see again, as the life is varied and picturesque in all its details. The stores are numerous and prices fair. The streets are many of them very narrow, some of the principal business streets being so that a carriage could hardly get through, while at other parts large wide bouvelards traversed the city, their vistas always ending in some fine structure of some sort, that made it pleasing to the eye. They are just finishing that fine monument to Victor Emanuel the Second which is certainly a beautiful piece of architecture.

I left at nine o'clock on Monday the 30th for Florence arriving there at 2.30 after a delightful ride across and through the Appenine mountains. We passed through fifty five tunnels on that ride one of them over a mile long. I stopped at the Hotel New York, as it was called, along the river which at one time was the palace of the famous Catherine de Medici, and I find several of the hotels there have been palaces of famous people of those times. The Uffizi Art Gallery in Florence is the one of ones of all Europe that you should go to, the great numbers of all the fine masterpieces that it contains, both in painting and statuary, making it well worth a long stay that I did not give it. There are other galleries and museums of interest

Florence is really the centre of the old art in Italy, and to day there is plenty of it in the many stores with their fine display of sculpture and painting, and at what seemed to be very reasonable prices, many of them small museums with their stock of old second hand curios. A trip on foot around Florence is interesting to the one who likes to see life in all its phases. I went through one quarter of the city after nightfall, and when I had returned and was in a drug store talking to the proprietor, happening to tell him where all I had been, he was greatly surprised that I came back alive and un-

harmed, as he said there were many murders of foreigners committed in that quarter, but I think one can go most any place if you mind your own business, and make no display of money or jewelry to excite the cupidity of the robber.

There are plenty of curio stores and some very fine old cameos can be purchased second hand, but dont under any circumstances pay what they ask you for them, as you can as usual buy them much cheaper by holding out for a lower price.

I left Florence at 6.30 in the morning and arrived in Venice after a very pleasant ride, about two o'clock. As Venice is all islands, I took the hotel gondola as you would take a bus here, and was rapidly conveyed to the hotel Victoria and soon sallied out to see the city. The smaller canals are covered with bridges in many places so that one can go a foot nearly all over the city, with the aid of little ferries that take you for a penny across the Grand Canal. I visited the factories and shops of Guzzi & Co., one of the largest and most extensive in the city, who do a great deal of importing all over the world. Their specialties are fine furniture, and the manufacture of the beautiful Venetian glassware, mosaics, and fine china. There was so much of the beautiful in their warerooms that one would have liked to have spent some time, and considerable money, but that was out of the question so I had to travel along.

The gondoliers handle their boats very expertly, especially in coming out or going in those small canals, that do not seem to be much wider than the boat itself. Their prices are regulated by the municipality, and have a fixed tariff of about thirty cents an hour to one dollar and fifty per day. Venice at one time a prosperous city of a million inhabitants, is now, only a small place of about one hundred and fifty thousand, living on the history of its past and the tourists. One wonders why many of the small canals are not filled up, and they look at you with horror for the suggestion, and say what would become of the place if this our only distinguishing thing from the rest of the world was done away with; not for them. The other points of interest about Venice, of course are St. Marks Square, with the Cathedral, and the famous steeple which fell in 1902, the rebuilding of which is nearly finished, and the Ducal palace which also fronts on the square. The square is where all Venice goes in the evening, they have band concerts nightly, and the place is surrounded by fine restaurants and shops. The famous Bridge of Sighs is close by. The famous old Church of St. Mark is said to contain the bones of St Mark brought to that place in 829 and a cathedral was built, it was destroyed and rebuilt about 926. The architectpre is peculiar having no one style, but some-- thing of all styles, a sort of a harmonious mixture; it is rich in estimable granite and basalt marbles, while pagan fragments alternate with religious relics, Greek columns with Byzantine embellishments. It is very rich with fine mosaics pretty nearly the whole bible history being depicted in the naves and ceilings. The Ducal Palace is another point of interest containing many fine paintings frescoes and statues as well as the famous prisons and courts of the Council of Ten. The Royal Art Galleries also contain very many old and beautiful paintings.

Venice is a very easy place to get lost in as no street is over any straight distance in length and there are so many abrupt turns that one soon gets bewildered, unless you keep close track of from whence you came; there are so many what we could call blind alleys that make you retrace your steps. A map has to be carefully found and studied here. The Grand Canal is lined on both sides for nearly its whole length with the old palaces of the Doges, many of them of fine architecture but much in decay, some are now used for hotels, for factories, and for stores, and a few of them for dwellings. It is another place where one could spend a week or two very profitably. They have much in the shops that are well worth buying, in the glass work, in the carved and painted leather, the fine carved furniture, mosaic and paintings, and nearly anything in the art line.

CHAPTER XXIII.

VENICE TO OBERAMMAGAU.

I left Venice about 9.30 a. m. and after I got on the train found I had taken the wrong one to make my connections at Verona, for the train for Munich, Looking over my timetable carefully (one of Cook's issue and a very good thing to have), I discovered there was a train de Luxe and fast mail as they call them in Europe, leaving Verona five minutes after this one arrived, and looking out on arrival saw a train standing there, had the porter take my grip, and asked the train man if he would accept a second class ticket and I pay the difference, and he saying yes, I boarded the train and had one of the finest rides I had in Europe. It was over the famous Brenner pass, through all that beautiful Tyrol mountain scenery. There was but three passengers on the whole train of three passenger cars and we certainly rode in state as the cars of the International Schlafwagon Express Train Co., (so called) are very fine ones corresponding to our Drawing room cars in this country. I paid the excess fare as far as Innsbruck, that pretty village in the heart of the Tyrol mountains, which surrounds it on all sides to the height of a couple thousand feet; the total excess fare for first class and all amounting to about $3.50, as only first class tickets are allowed to travel on those trains or cars. It took from eleven in the morning to seven in the evening to make the journey and at one point we were so high in the mountains, that it became very cold.

The road in some places doubled over on itself, to gain the necessary height to cross the mountains, one tunnel being over a mile in length It was a fine feat of engineering and at the station on the summit I noticed a monument to a man who I learned was the engineer who had planned and built the road, I have forgotten the name. The mountains in many places are very precipitous and in other places old castles were noticed, located so that one would think you would not have been able to get to, let alone to storm and take them. Many pretty waterfalls leaped from great heights, and the running water was used for power in many places on the grade down to Innsbruck, the great fall making a small amount of water give a large power.

Innsbruck is a rather pretty and busy city, nestled as it is in the mountains, and many of the native costume of the Tyrolians are seen on the streets and in the business places. I left about 7.30 the next morning for Munich arriving at noon stopping at the Hotel Bellevue which is located on the principal square of the city. The beer

gardens and breweries of Munich are the famous things there and are known all over the world. They number sixteen, some of them belong to the city itself, and from them are named many of the beer products of this country. The price of beer is the same in all places regulated by law, that they must give a full litre (about a quart) of solid beer for six cents, or half a litre for three, and it must be beer and not froth, under penalty of a fine. Some of the breweries, most all of which have large beer gardens connected with them, have extra fine furnished places upstairs in which they are privileged to charge nine cents for the litre of beer.

The beer must be brewed the full time, is not adulterated with acids, and is very palatable. The largest gardens in connection with the breweries are the LowenBrau Keller, Hof Brau Keller, Burger Brau Keller, Keller meaning cellar, though it is rarely called a cellar as we call it, and the Pschor Brau, each one of them accommodate about three thousand people. They always have fine bands of music and charge a nominal admission. They also have outside gardens adjoining used in fine weather.

The town is a very interesting one to walk over as well as to ride, though I preferred walking, you saw so much more and there is much of interest that is lost by going around in carriages. They have fine summer parks and resorts, and a good street railway system. The city is rich in good architectural buildings of many styles, and also rich in good art museums, and is well worth a long stay, being about as interesting in the winter as in the summer, on account of the numerous festivals going on nearly all the time.

Munich is practically the clearing place for the Passion Play at Oberammagau, and you have to pass through Munich to get there by rail. During the Passion Play the hotels of Munich raise their rates. The days before the production of the play, trains are running out to Oberammagau with great frequency, often one train having six or eight sections, about ten minutes apart, leaving as fast as loaded. In former years, you could go out there make your own arrangements for rooms at moderate prices, and stay where you would, but this year the sense of commercialism has prevaded this place and now to get a seat for the regular dates of production you had to engage accommodation weeks in advance generally, and pay ten dollars for your board from Saturday night to Monday morning, whether you used it or not, and no matter what kind you obtained.

The householders were alloted out the tickets the afternoon before the play according to the number of accommodations that had been engaged, which they distributed to the parties that engaged them and no amount of persuasion or bribery seemed to be able to get you better seats or accommodations than they wished to give you You had to take what was allotedyou, and I certainly did not draw a prize package in accommodations though it was said to be a hotel, it was certainly a terror both for sleeping accommodations and the eating, and to think you paid ten dollars for what the average boarding house in America would have charged you about one dollar for would have made you grit your teeth. I slept one night and ate one meal and was glad to get out at that. They asked you to register,

and a space was left for remarks, which I gladly filled in with some thing, meaning the poorest I had ever struck, only used much stronger language. But you seemed not to be able to get a ticket in any other way for their regular production so you had to put up with it.

By regular production I mean the dates the plays were billed for, that being generally Sunday and Holy days, but the crowds and applications are so far ahead of the four thousand capacity of the play house, that they have the practice of repeating the performance the next succeeding day, and sometimes the third day after, making the number of applications estimated at times in the neighborhood of ten thousand for one performancealone. For these overflow performances as they were called, ticket could often be purchased without the requirements of the excessive board bill, but had to be gotten from the people of the village as no tickets were ever given or sent out of the village nor could any definite places be reserved.

Of 160 houses in the village all took from four to forty boarders during the play, and you had to go into garrets, two in a bed, or anyplace they put you unless you wished to pay double for the accommodation, to be alone. Of course there were some exceptional homes in the place, of some of the better class people, where the accommodation was of the best botheating and sleeping, and lucky were those who drew the prize packages but they were few and far between. Though the people of the village made little out of the play on account of the enormous expense they were put to, they did make considerable individually byselling trinkets and wood carvings etc., that they had been making for ten years past for souvenirs to sell to the visitors during this one season. But this time they determined to go one better and make the large charge for the accommodation, and thus get some money while the low price for the play remained the same.

The costs for the seats ranged from fifty cents to $2.50 for the whole performances, which lasted from eight o'clock in the morning until six in the evening, with two hours intermission at noon for lunch and rest, for you need it, for the seats were ordinary slat benches, of very hard wood it seemed and the natives made a nice thing of renting cushions, that could have been made here for a quarter, for a mark (25 cents) a performance, and they made you deposit 75 cents for the guarantee of the return of it. My landlady handed me a second place ticket which costs eight marks ($2.00) when I had paid ten for it, and I objected and received two marks back, but I said I wished a ten mark seat and she answered she did not have it. I noticed that number was high and from my previous experience of ten years ago, when I visited the play in 1900, I knew some of the second place tickets were as good as the first, if I could get farther front, so I fussed and fumed around and finally got her to let me see all her tickets, and I soon picked what I felt sure was a good number, and I found out the next day it was and I had a good seat to view the performance.

Another way to get to Oberammagau was a thirty mile drive over the mountains from Innsbruck, which is a very pretty one and only a moderate price for a party. There are several interesting drives around the place, that are beautiful, and a visit to one of

the palaces of the Kings, about 8 miles off was well worth the trip.

A short history of the Passion Play will be of interest The thing that attracts tourists from all over the world to come to this little obscure mountain village, cannot but be of some interest. It originated in 1634 when a plague was raging, and the peasants made a vow that if the ravages of the plague were stayed, they would represent the Passion of the Saviour once each ten years. The vow has been carefully kept all this time and mostly at Oberammagau with a couple of exceptions, it has of late been much elaborated on and became a source of interest to the outside world. Many deplore the commercialism with which it is now seemingly surrounded, and the peasants are shrewd, and in a way you cannot blame them, but their habits mode of living, buildings and work of life seem to say that there has not been much money made on it in the past, but this year it looks much brighter foreveryone to have a life long competance. The commercialism does not seem to be of the mean or sordid sort that some would have us believe, and the play is surely presented in a real spirit of religious piety, notwithstanding thefact that the money making end is not overlooked; and yet the cost of the show itself is not high for the long time and the large number of performers that take part, and the infrequency that it is shown. They could easily obtain ten dollars for the best seats, and still have over half the attendance and make considerably more money with less effort, but they seem satisfied with their low prices. The individual players do not benefit largely, for after paying all expenses the receipts of the play are divided into thirds, one third going to the community and two thirds to the players, whoare divided into classes according to their relative importance, each member of each class receiving the same amount. For example Anton Lang, the Christ of 1900, who is in the first class, received $350.00 for his share of that season from May to september.

The play is given in a large building open at one end like a large train shed, with a sloping floor, crossed with hard benches. The stage is entirely in the open as are some of the front and cheapest seats, but the small central portion of the stage is roofed over and has a curtain and is where the tableaus are shown. The play goes on rain or shine. Very few of the large audiences leave while the play is going on, the great majority showing an intense interest in it, and at the end the whole audienceshows the emotion in the vividness with which the last days of Christ are depicted and acted by those simple peasants, whose whole soul seems to be in the play, The play begins with the entry of Christ into Jerusalem and follows him through his persecution, and crucifixion, and resurrection. It follows the style of the Greek plays in which a prologue plays an important part. Each of the numerous acts into which it is divided is heralded by the chorus, in their flowing robes of all colors. The chorus makes a very good appearance and their singing is good though there are no voices that seem to be much above the ordinary. Twice their robes are exchanged for all black, immediately before and after the crucifixion. The stage is very large, the number on it sometimes being nearly seven hundred. The two wings or sides of the stage give an appearance of streets fading away in the distance,

and it being open to the sky with the mountains for its background make it an impressive scene. The total width of the stage is about 150 feet. The grouping is also very effective at times.

The actors all of them have the appearance of being very much in earnest. Lang acts the part of the Christ very well, though he was not so impressive this time as ten years ago when he was then rather thin and looked more the part than now, as he is at present very fat weighing I should say about 220 pounds. The Judas Iscariot was exceedingly well portrayed, looking and acting every instant the part and even on the street in his ordinary clothes you would immediately pick him out for his part. In fact all the principal actors looked their parts in their daily vocations of life, so earnestly do they live up to the play. Nobody is allowed to act in the play who was not born and raised in the village. The play is run by a village committee with autocratic powers. The King of Sweden and one of the German princes had witnessed it the Sunday before I was there. They have a few booths in the rear of the auditorium reserved for the royalty and nobility who see the production.

Taking the play all in all it is wonderful, and the most wonderful thing about it is that these simple peasants, notwithstanding the fact that they are shrewd enough to take advantage of the interest the world shows in their performance, should be able to present it with such extraordinary ability. Among them are several who, it seems to me would win fame on any stage, while the manner in which the various characters and scenes are blended into a harmonious whole, in which one could scarce pick a flaw, is amazing. The machinery of the play is so smooth that there seems to be not a minute wait from begining to end and possibly this smooth succession of acts and scenes helps greatly in holding the audience during the 8 hours of the play, but at times the singing of the prologue being in German as is all the language of the play seemed rather long and tiresome, that might not be if one understood the language thoroughly.

A little knowledge of German with an acquaintance of the Bible helped you very much to follow along with the play, and books could be purchased that ran the English translation and German side by side, but to follow with the books detracted from your thoroughly seeing the full performance and they really should be read beforehand a couple of times to get you better acquainted with the run of it. Before every act there is a tableau from the old testament that made a connection between the old testament and the new, of the act to follow. I will give you an illustration; the scene before the betrayal of Christ by Judas for thirty pieces of silver, was that of Joseph's brothers selling him into bondage in Egypt. I considered it well worth the time and money spent to see it a second time, and hope to be able to witness it again ten years hence. The village looked much more prosperous than it did ten years ago. Lang's small house ten years ago of one story and a garret, had become a fine two story and garret villa. There is no doubt after this season performances all will even be in much better circumstances, and be able to have more pretentious homes.

I had the pleasure of meeting Mr. Henry Ellsworth of Dayton, O.

while there; He has made Oberammagau his summer home for the last eleven years, and told me much that was interesting of the life of these simple villagers. He is a lecturer and author and connected with the Dramatic Mirror of New York which I have represented for twenty years.

The German unit of money is the mark, (twenty five cents in our money) divided into one hundred parts called pfennings, with the usual small copper, silver, and nickel coinage as well as gold. I left Oberammagau at 6.20 Sunday evening arrived in Munich and took the 9;40 train p. m., for Linz in Austria arriving there at four o'clock in the morning was somewhat bothered on the way by the Austrian customs, there and at Belgian frontier, were the only places of the eighteen custom houses that I passed through, that I was required to open my baggage. Most times the words "American", "alles' pointing to my baggage and 'no tobac, no liquor" would be sufficient and the officers would go on. I intended taking the steamer from Linz at nine o'clock for the ride of about 150 miles down the beautiful Danube river to Vienna. Between that time and when I arrived I walked over Linz andalso got my breakfast. I enjoyed the ride to Vienna very much and would recommend all to take it that could when traveling abroad

CHAPTER XXIV.

VIENNA TO STOCKHOLM.

I arrived at Vienna, Wien it is called in that country, at five o'-clock and took a cab for a ride of nearly three miles to the hotel in the heart of the city. It is certainly a beautiful city and I think along with Berlin, the finest in Europe. The many magnificant buildings, the great growth, said to have considerably over two million population now, and the industry apparent everywhere marks it for a still larger growth. The street called the Ring Strasse I thought one of the most beautiful in the world. It circles the city from the river to the river, now of course being in the heart of the city, but which at one time fifty years ago was the ground on which the walls of the city stood. Though the foresight and broad mindedness of the present Emperor Franz Joseph who is beloved by all, the old walls were razed and a beautiful street made containing walks, drives, bridle paths, and trolley avenues, none interfering with the other, all separated with fine shade trees interlaced with many small parks containing fountains, statuary etc., and there are also many fine business blocks, palaces, hotels, and residences, of architecture in harmony with the public buildings, making the street one beautiful vista from end to end. The princely favor of the Emperor in every field of art, had the tendency to make all a picture of artistic invention and energy.

The new money of Austria is the crown or krone as the unit, the value being a little over twenty cents, that is divided into one hundred parts called heller. Formerly before 1901, the unit was a florin divided into one hundred kreuzer, the florin being forty cents in American money, and you will run across both kinds of money still in use, so that you have to get acquainted with both; and on top of this comes the Hungarian coinage which is also current in Austra, the krone being divided in what is called filler, so that you would have the various small pieces going under the names of kreuzer, heller and filler the two latter being of the same value the former equal to two of the others. Of course the usual small bronze nickel and silver coinage and also gold and paper.

The business places, stores, etc. are superior to any you see elsewhere and everywhere seems to be progression, unlike Rome, Venice, Paris and some of those cities that are living on their past. But my time was limited so I confined it to walking many miles over the city, greatly interested in what I saw and sorry to leave on Tuesday evening June 7th for Dresden Germany an all night ride of about nine hours, again having to pass through a custom house but this time not molested.

Dresden is located on the river Elbe a small shallow stream that runs for several hundred miles through Germany into the North Sea near Hamburg. The way the Germans utilize that river for transportation would be a wonder here. hundreds of boats both barges and steamers drawing about two feet or less of water pass continually up and down this shallow river, averaging in depth it was told me about five feet, loaded with all sorts of heavy freight making the transportation costs, a very low figure. Think of all the water courses that could be utilized as well, going to waste in this country. It cost the Vienese 24,000,000 marks to conserve the waters of the Danube, but they have a fine navigable river at all seasons of the year on which millions of tons of traffic is continually passing to and fro. For considerable distance where the Elbe river has a stiff current that would be hard to steam against with a tow there are low iron tow boats, with sloping ends, that pick up an iron cable located in the bed of the stream and slowly pull themselves up against the current with from three to six barges behind. The cable runs up over the bow and passes out over the stern. Of course it never interferes as boats going down do not need the use of it, so that it is only used by towing steamers going against the current.

I visited a post card factory in Dresden one of the largest andfinest in Europe and was very much interested in the work. The gelatine pad cards so called which are the best of the common card work are all really etchings made on plate glass in sheets of thirty on a pane and require a good deal of pains and care in printing the work not being like the printing of cards in America, but handled like engravings. They also manufacture those elegant twelve color cards which are copies mainly of the famous paintings of Europe and in the making of which it requires twelve different stones and printing, being lithographs but of the best. It was a well equipped factory and well worth a visit. Dresden is also a very fine progressive city with many things of interest and one of the finest art galleries in the world, containing a large number of masterpieces, the prize one being the Sistine Madona which has a room in the gallery all to itself.

Another place of interest was what is called the Green Vault, being a few rooms in the lower part of one of the palaces, filled with rare Jewelery, antiques and gems of all sorts of enormous value, said to be worth about nine million marks. They belong to the Saxon Princes or Kingdom I believe, and are rigorously guarded. In the afternoon I took a drive over the city through the parks with the representative of the post card firm. We went to one of the numerous parks found everywhere in German cities that have such fine music and you also find many of the municipalities with their elegant free band concerts every pleasant day.

I left Dresden about two p. m., for Berlin where I arrived at five o'clock and went to the Hotel Bellevue, located on the Potsdamer Platz which is said to be one of the busiest spots in Europe. It was a sight of itself day and night andall night at that. Five of the principal streets come together there and all the main street car and bus lines of the city pass through or start from that place and many of the roofgardens and open sidewalk restaurants surround it so that it is indeed a great place for the study of humanity; and like Broadway

seemed to have as much going on at three o'clock in the morning as in the day time. As I could only be in the city a couple of days and wanted to see all I could I concluded to take Cook's rubberneck autos and it is really worth while when time is limited and one wants to get a general view of a place.

Berlin is on a par with Vienna for general prosperity, art and being the finest city in Europe though the general ensemble of buildings etc., in Vienna on the Ringstrasse was better and prettier than that of Unter Den Linden, Berlin's famous street which is a straight line while Vienna's street is circular following the old walled lines of the city. Unter Den Linden contains many of the principal buildings of the city but the archiectture is not so harmonious or the streets near so pretty I think as the Ringstrasse. I was very much amazed while out one day to see the fire department respond to an alarm and a large one it must have been as the great number of pieces of fire apparatns all late designs went by and all under motor power; ladder trucks, engines down to the light chief's cart. I was amazed because all the apparatus I had seen in my travels heretofore had been of a very much inferior line and muchly antiquated. I had the great pleasure of seeing and hearing Grand Opera at the New Grand Opera House. Lohengrin was the play and it was very very good indeed, the singing of the chorus as well as the principals being exceptional.

On Saturday the 11th of JuneI took the Cook's auto for a ride to Potsdam about fifteen miles fromBerlin where the palaces of the present Emperor and also that of Frederick the Great are located. It was a very fine ride through the Green woods stopping at a lake and taking a motor boat for a 3 mile ride up the lake to Pottsam. We visited the Tomb of Frederick in the old church there, that also contains many relics of his days and went through his fine large palace with its beautiful and extensive grounds. The palace is said to be the same as it was when he was living and is a veritable museum that gave you somewhat of an insight of the life and doings of this wonderfull man. The gardens are about on a par with those of Versailles in France with the numerous fountains and statuary etc., all through this extensive place. The ride took from about ten in the morning to five in the afternoon and was a day well spent.

I left Berlin on Sunday about eleven o'clock for the long trip to Stockholm over the already famous Sassnitz-Trelleborg car ferry across the Baltic Sea. We arrived at Sassnitz at four o'clock after a nice ride through North Germany where the cars were shifted on a mammoth ferry boat from the rear, the front of the boat being closed in with a sharp iron prow, to breast the heavy seas. It took about four hours to cross the distance being nearly seventy miles and at Trelleborg the boat was turned around going into the dock backwards and the cars run off and the train made up for the run to Stockholm a distance of four hundred miles. The Custom House officers inspected you on the boat before you landed so that there was no delay from that cause. This new and fine ferry was only opened a couple of years ago both the Emperor of Germany and the King of Sweden being present it being dedicated with great ceremony. At Malmo a short distance from the port the train was broken

up, trains leaving from here to go to Copenhagen, Christiana, and to Stockholm and it was here I had my first experience with the Swedish sleeping cars. The railroads are owned by the government.

The sleeping cars are first and second class, the rates of fare of the one being double the other. I paid six krone to Stockholm (1.50) for second class the only difference being in the number of the berths in the compartment, each compartment had doors which locked and could be completely shut off from the rest of the car. Outside the door on the side was a little bronze holder which had a metal slip in it designating first or second class, the slips being reversible, first class being printed on one side, and second on the other. Inside there was rather wide comfortable seats ran the length of the compartment the back of the lower seat lifting up and being hooked to the ceiling by chains making an upper berth so that each compartment could contain four persons. To make it first class, only the lower berths were sold. It might happen if travel was light you would buy second class and yet really get first class accommodations as there would no be enough tickets sold to occupy the uppers. The conductor of the train brought in a blanket some sheets and pillows and it really made up a fairly comfortable berth though it was only about two and a half feet wide, with nothing on the side to prevent you from rolling off should it happen you had the nightmare while you slept. So you wanted to be careful what you ate before going to bed. I slept very comfortably and enjoyed the ride very much. We were fast going North and it did not get dark until after nine o'clock and the sun rose about three as we were so much farther north than when we went to sleep.

I arrived in Stockholm al nine o'clock in the morning and feeling soiled and tired went out to get a bath and was very much surprised to have lady attendants who performed all the necessary bath details including the rubbing and drying. I found this was the custom in Sweeden and nothing was thought of it. the attendants being mostly midd'e aged married women.

There is a travel guide made small for the pocket edited by E. E. Stedman, that sells for one dollar and a quarter that is one of the best condensed helps you can get for a quick trip through Europe. The money of Sweden is the same for all the Scandinavian Peninsula which consists of the countries of Sweden, Norway and Denmark, though each country issues her own currency the silver and the gold and copper and the state money ofpaper goes in each others country without question. The unit of value is the crown (or Krone) which is worth about 26 cents and that is divided up into the one hundred parts called Ore with the usual small copper and silver coinage.

Stockholm is a fine progressive city of 350,000 inhabitants, and still growing steadily, building going on all the time. It has many factories of all kinds. The streets are well kept. The town is somewhat hilly strictly level spots being few. It is often dubbed the Venice of the North on account of the numerous waterways and islands but does not have any of the canals like Venice. Tiny flat boats propelled by steam run through the various waters to carry passengers around to the islands and various landing places. Telephones are found on the various street corners enclosed in a small

lattice work which for two cents you can talk any place in the district. The telephone service is very cheap here and in a high state of perfection, far ahead of the United States. In Stockholm there is a telephone for every 6 persons. The rates are very low, from 50 cents to one dollar a month for a phone.

Besides the city itself there are many surrounding points of beauty and interest reached mostly by boats. The quaint costumes are rarely seen outside of the waitresses in the Beergardens and the restaurants. The Djurgarden and Skansen is well worth a visit part being the Zoological Garden and the other a beautiful park with the life of the country from the time of dark ages all carefully depicted by huts, camps, colonies, etc. making a fine exhibition of the progress and growth of civilization from the earliest time. The Biological museum here being the only one of its kind in the world. For three months in the summer it never gets real dark, at eleven o'clock in the evening in June it is light enough so you can see to read a paper. I found very few people who could speak English here, much to my surprise, and it was even difficult to make them understand the sign language. The railway fares are peculiar, the longer the distance traveled the less proportionate rate of fare, twelve hundred miles costing you but ten dollars third class with a single extra charge of fifty cents for express trains.

A few of the other places of interest all well worth a visit being the Royal Palace, National Museum, Riksmuseum and several minor ones. All have a nominal charge from ten cents to a quarter of a dollars for admission. I happened to witness several thrilling accidents on the water in one day. One a woman attempted to committ suicide by jumping into the rapid current right near the palace and after drifting some little distance was saved by a rapid moving police boat. Just before that in the afternoon one of the little ferry boats ran down a motor boat and nearly cut it in two, and sank it, but the plucky fellow in it, held on to the tle rope of the motor boat until rescued, to save it from being lost, though he nearly lost his life in doing it. Another time a motor boat coming down the swift current, also near the palace, got crosswise in it and upset, and two men and a woman were thrown in the water but they were rescued by the police boats, that are always handy for emergencies of this kind.

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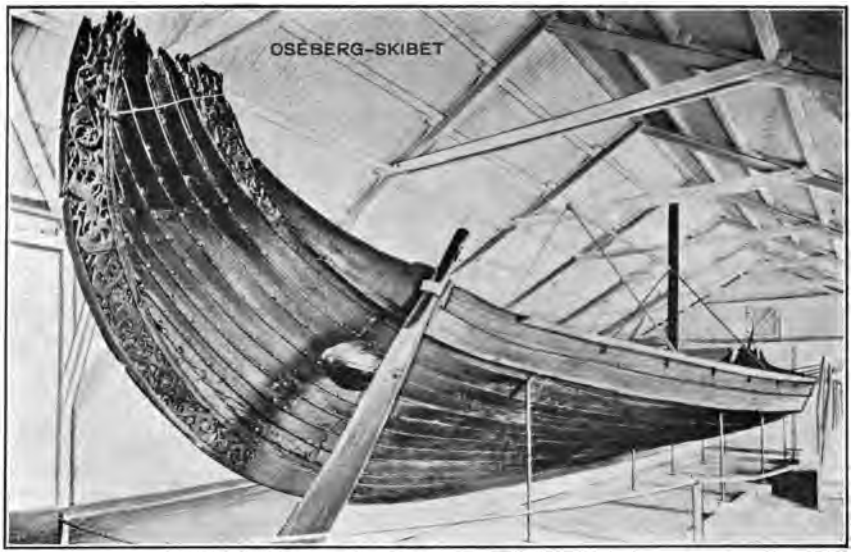
THE LAND OF THE MIDNIGHT SUN.

I left Stockholm at 9.15 P. M. taking a sleeper to Christiana a run of about 500 miles arriving about eleven the next day. The town is rather a sleepy old place of about 80,000 population does not seem to be improving and like the rest of the Norway living off the tourists. The natives it seems all leave the country that can, to come to America, there being over four million Norwegians in America at the present time, and only about two million and a half in Norway. The University here is rather a famous one and occupies a good many buildings. There are a couple of museums of the usual order but nothing of large interest in them except the exhibits of the dress, fishing and hunting implements of the Northmen and some of the implements etc., of the early Vikings.

The one exhibit that interested me most of all was one of the old Viking ships that had been lately unearthed and restored in part, and was on exhibition. The custom with them was when somebody of importance died. to bury them in one of the ships and on the land, digging a large hole and covering the vessel over completely with earth for a mound. This one on view was evidently one of the royal family there were so many things of value found with it and the ship was so large namely seventy feet long, and sixteen feet wide, with places for thirty oars. It had happened to be buried in a clay and for that reason was preserved for all these centuries the time of the ship being estimated at about 800 A. D. It is all the more interesting when it is known undoubtedly that America was first visited by these roving Norsemen in some of these ships about 1000 A. D

English speaking people are found here and everywhere else in Norway in great numbers and no trouble was had getting along at all on that account, even at every little railroad station and on the trains they all seem to know the language. It is because there are so many Americans and English travel in that country during the summer months, and much shipping between Norwegian and Eng- the ports, makes a knowledge of the language somewhat compulsory. I stopped at the Grand Hotel but found it a poor one and inclined to gouge. The next time I used the Hotel Scandinavie a little nearer the depot and found it much better.

There being so little of interest in Christiana I did not tarry long but left for Trondjhem which is straight north, about four o'-clock in the afternoon, a ride of 500 miles. At Hamar one hundred miles from Christians we transferred to a little narrow guage railroad the guage of which I dont think was over two and a half feet. The cars were very diminutive, in the sleepers of the train, there was a



The Viking Ship at Christiana, Norway

The Meriden Column at Hammerfest, Norway

narrow seat for one only on either side of the centre isle, and the latter were made up into single berths that gave you no room to turn over, but having become used to sleeping on narrow berths I managed to get a good nights rest, though it was not dark at midnight, and the sun rose at two o'clock in the morning we having gone north so rapidly. The country through which the railroad ran was mostly hilly, somewhat picturesque, but only partially used and many abandon ed farms were noticed. There was some lumber operations going on there, being a good deal of standing timber, but of a stunted growth, the logs being small.

I arrived in Trondjhem the next Thursday the sixteenth of June at seven o'clock, left the train immediately and started to see the place. The town is progressing, and being the largest town in the world that high north is of some interest, for the great amount of shipping there, with three lines of railroad, a large industral college just building, and a fine old cathedral, a magnificient specimen of architecture being all one material, a grey stone and handsomely carved. There is the ruin of an old fort on a hill overlooking the town and a visit to the great Lerfossen Falls about seven miles from the town with their large power plants are all of interest. There are a couple of small museums of slight interest but one day spent in the town if you are busy covers it all.

I soon hunted the wharf to find what sort of a boat I was going to make my home in for the next week, and found the Kong Harold a very nice staunch up to date little craft, with good accommodations and a very pleasant, affable and obliging crew of officers and men The name of the ship was much easier to pronounce than the name of the line to which the ship belonged it was (set your teeth) "Det Nordenfjeldske Dampskibselskab" a nice pleasant mild one to go to bed dreaming about.

The boat sailed at ten P. M., in the evening while the sun was still high in the heavens and a large crowd was down to see us off, it being the first trip of the season for her and there being many local people on this trip, for all of the berths were not engaged like it was for the later trips in the summer. The farther we got north it became rather cold as the weather after we crossed the Arctic Circle was sharp and damp, with occasional rains and fog, and I soon felt it with only summer clothing, and no overcoat, the trip having being planned sort of unexpectedly, and after I had packed all my trunks and shipped them to Hamburg. The most of the passengers were Norwegians, used to the weather and having heavy wraps, did not mind it, but the few Americans and English on board did, so I finally went to the Captain and asked him to warm up one room we could go to toget the chill off and he did so. I heretofore had been going in alongside the smoke stack and standing against it to get warm.

I had a forward stateroom large enough for four, but there was only two of us in it, so that it was finewith plenty of room to spread your baggage out. All the berths on the boat are lowers, there being none at all having uppers which made all the rooms rather pleas ant. Dr. Martin P. Rindlaub, Jr., of Fargo, was my lucky drawing for a roommate a very genial, companionable fellow and we got along very nicely together. On Friday at noon we passed Torghattan

an island on which is a high mountain peak with an enormous natural tunnel right through the centre of it. We did not land this time but did so coming back after a climb got up inside and climbed through to the other side of it. No explanation can be had of the orgin of it. At six thirty Hesmando (or Horseman) Island was passed so named from it looking at a distance like a man on horseback and at this point we crossed the Arctic Circle. About eight o'clock we turned into a fjord to visit the Svartisen Glacier one of the largest in the world in extent, being thirty five miles long and from ten to fifteen wide. It isan enormous bodyof snow and ice. We landed and took a climb over part of it but it began to rain so we hurried back to the ship, but did not get there before we all had gotten a pretty good ducking.

Even here in this wild place with not a habitation in sight we found the native with his post cards for sale, as well as some other small trinkets of the country. The next day at the table we found a pretty sailors ribbon at our plates with the name of the boat on it and also a very pretty scarf pins for the men and brooch pins for the ladies, enameled with the initials of the line. The Captain, B. Arnet by name, was a fine old fellow a typical Norseman, as we could picture him in the days of the Vikings, and genial and good natured to a fault, doing everything that could be wished to please his passengers. It had begun to get cold after we left the Arctic Circle and the thermometer stood 38 degrees all day. The day before while passing through some of the narrow channels we were told to get some letters or cards ready and they would be put in a bottle and mailed by being thrown off the ship, and a boat would come along and collect them, we did so and they arrived at their destinations all right.

All day long we were passing pretty pieces of scenery consisting of islands, mountains, fjords. etc., particularly the Lofeten Isles. About seven o'clock we landed at Tromso where the boat stayed for a few hours which gave us an opportunity to get off and observe a very prosperous little town, with much small shipping principally in the fishing industries. Large quantities of salmon were dried and cured for the market, they were hung on frames and sun cured and covered an acre of ground. We saw here the first Lapps, a small, dirty, half ignorant race most with eye diseases, they had trinkets for sale at pretty nearly any price you wished to pay. Leaving about ten we ran all night (or rather day if the light is taken into consideration) and early next morning arrived at the village of Hammerfest, the farthest north town in the world It is a village located on a well sheltered bay and contains about two thousand inhabitants. Fishing and tourists seem to be the chief industries here. The long three months night of winter they have here they just hibernate as it were. seeing nobody from the outside world, for nearly five months, as everything is frozen up during that time.

A visit was made to the Meriden column, which is a bronze column on a pyramid of stone with a ball or globe on top in bronze, and with the world outlined on it. It was located there by the Norwegian an Swedish governments as an established place from which measurements of time and distance can be taken. We left Hammerfest a bout noon and in the afternoon passed close to what it called the

Bird Rock. It is a promotory of rock that when first seen looks white, and on closer inspection is found to be covered so close with birds that it is given that appearance. When we drew up real close the captain had a gun fired and for a few minutes you could not see the sky so thick was the cloud of birds that flew from it.

We arrived at North Cape in the evening at six o'clock and after steaming around for a little while finally went into a bay back of the headland and were landed for a climb of about one thousand feet up a very steep mountain to view the midnight sun, a sort of a path zigzaged back and forth upward with ropes planted to act as hand rails to climb and keep from falling and after a strenous climb we arrived at the top and a walk of about half a mile came to the top of the promotory where you could see off for many miles. A little building is erected there for shelter, and a couple of fellows come from across country and have some post cards (of course) and trinkets and champagne for sale. We wanted hot coffee more than champagne and the shelter of the building felt good, as a piercing cold gale was blowing. A monument has also been erected here in honor of the visit of the German Emperor a couple years before, and the name of his yacht Hohenzollern was painted high on the cliff by a couple of daring sailors. As it was near twelve o'clock when we arrived it was light as day, but the sky was covered with clouds, and we were lamenting our fate that we would not see the midnight sun from the North Cape that so many had made the journey to see, but about 12.30 we were rewarded for our patience and travel by a break for only a few minutes in the clouds, and we saw the sun to our great joy.

We sailed from the North Cape about two in the morning. Those who remained on the boat during our trip to the top of the mountain went fishing and caught many fine salmon of which that bay abounds. The Government has granted a temporary post office during the summer at the North Cape so that cards can be mailed from the North Cape. It is the northern-most point of continental land in the world being located 71 .11' degrees North which is about the same latitude as the upper part of Greenland.

We arrived at Lyngenseidt about six in the evening of the 20th. It is located on the pretty Lyngenfjord with its magnificent scenery, and we landed to visit the Lapp encampment that is located near there during the summer months with generally a very large herd of reindeer, but these we missed as they had not arrived as yet from Sweden, on account of the high waters and we saw only a couple of families of the Lapps living in their cone shaped huts made of the branches of trees and covered with sod and mud.

Leaving here we passed Tromso again early the next morning and sailing past the beautiful Raftsund mountain and its bay and toward evening went into the pretty but majestic Troldfjord. This cleft in the rocks was at one place but about fifty feet wide and our boat of thirty went in beween the mountains whose both sides rose straight up for about one thousand feet so that a loosened stone could come down and hit the ship. The Captain said the water was hundreds of feet deep showing what a great split in the rock this was. After going into a small valley where some pretty waterfalls were seen, and lots

of snow, the ship was backed carefully around and got out safely

On Wednesday the 22nd we again reached Torghattan and this time landed and climbed it. That evening at the dinner table I had at the suggestion of Mr. Robert Miller, agent of the line, gotten up several fake Marconi telegrams, the reading of which made some amusement all having answers attached and he turned a joke on me by reading one onme. That evening none went to bed early and the weather being mild and the sun bright, kept us until late on deck. This also being the lastnight on board Mr. Miller requested me to make the address at the Captain's dinner, though there were so many Norwegians on board, they nearly all understood English; so I did it in about a five minute talk, thanking the Captain on behalf of the whole party for his always genial companionship and the looking after the welfare of his passengers and several things along those lines. Short talks were made by some of the others and the Captain.

As the boat had had no certificates of crossing the Arctic Circle and nothing had been done in the way of making a celebration about it, I made the suggestion that something should be done and at the request of Miller, drew up a small design and certificate which was translated into Norwegian and duplicate copies made on a hectograph. We gave all the party sea names and made up some doggerel on each fitting the name and the one named, and that evening late the company were assembled in the dining room, the Captain read out the name and presented the certificatewhich he had duly attested and sealed; the doggerel was read with the calling of the names creating considerable fun and amusement. We also had games on the deck of various sorts, Capt. Arnet joining in the fun and really leading it. Outside of the cold we had a very pleasant and agreeable trip and all enjoyed it very much.

We arrived at Trondjhem the next morning at seven and immediately took the train arriving at Christiana at 11 P. M., where I stayed for the night, and the next morning Friday the 24th I took the train for Copenhagen via Goteburg and Helsingborg, arriving at midnight at Copenhagen after a fine and interesting ride, crossing two ferries during the trip.

Hagenbeck's Arctic Exhibit at Hamburg

Interior Marken, Holland Home Showing Beds in Wall with Children's Lower Down

CHAPTER XXVI.

COPENHAGEN to LONDON via HOLLAND and PARIS.

I was very much interested in Copenhagen and walked the city all day. I visited the fine Thorwaldsen Museum containing so many fine masterpieces by that brilliant sculptor as well as many valuable paintings and other sculpture. It is a very prettily laid out city, and is clean and progressive and has an animated aspect to the tourist, and is rich in many institutions of learning and science. There are several churches of fine architectu ral beauty, and several valuable collections in museums; but the Rosenburg Castle, a family museum of the Oldenburg dynasty and is a remarkably picturesque building of the Elizabethan style, in filled inside with a rich collection of tapestries, furniture, jewels, plate and pictures and relics of all kinds of that time and was to me the point of greatest interest in the city.

In the evening I visited the Tivoli, a fine concert garden and Coney Island as it were. It was still light until after ten o'clock here so that you could use a lot of time in seeing the city. The money of Denmark as I said before, was the same as Norway and Sweden. I left the next morning for Hamburg on the ten thirty train and arrived there at 8;30 in the evening after another fine ride crossing two long ferries as before, This is a sturdy up to date German city and very interesting to travel about. The things that interested me most here was the famous Hagenback Animal Garden a large place built up into natural scenery for animals. For instance the lions were seemingly out in the open walking around without the sight of any obstruction to keep them from coming to you, their den having a high rocky background inside of which were the inside dens or shelters. The real separation from the public was an unseen ditch over which it was said they were afraid to try and leap. the sides being of unequal height but it gave you the shivers to have them out in the open and so close. One other striking thing of the many in this interesting park was what was called the Northland Panorama; the seals and walruses were below, right above where it looked as though they could come right over and get their natural food, the seals, were about fifteen fine specimens of the Polar bear, but there was also a deep unseen ditch between them and the seals, and further up the rocky panorama were a herd of reindeer, also out of harms way from the bear, but could not be seen.

Thewhole place had the largest lot of fine specimens of the animal life as could be seen anywhere, and in these surroundings was well

worth a visit from a long distance. There was also attached to the park a wild west Indian show, seemed funny to see Indians in Europe. They gave wild west performances several times daily. The days stay in Hamburg was not so pleasant as it was raining most of the time, but I had to make use of the timeanyhow.

I left Hamburg at three o'clock for Amtersdam in Holland passing through Osnabruck where I had to change cars, it was the day after the wrecking of the Zeppelin airship there, by a wind storm on a hill, it could be seen from the car windows. Arrived at Amsterdam at 10;00 P. M. The next morning as it was raining I rented an umbrella and went over a good deal of the business portion of the city. Always having had an inclination to see some of the north country of Holland, where the people with their quaint costumes and customs come from, about ten o'clock I purchased a ticket for a trip to the Isle of Marken and the dead cities of the Zuyderzee. The ride included trips on a steam boat, motorboat, sailing boat, and house boat on the canal, as well as steam and electric trams, quite a variety of means of travel for one day.

A guide was furnished and the total cost of the days traveling was but three Guilders ($1.20). The towns visited are Nieuwendam, Buiksloot, one of the oldest villages of Waterland, Broek, with its interesting old church and cheese factories and Monnikendam with its famous old belfry and clock. Here we left the tram and took a motor boat for the ride across the Zuyder Zee to the Isle of Marken, it was very foggy and choppy and even that short ride made some uncomfortable. Marken one of the most picturesque places left in the world, with the quaint houses hundreds of years old, with their beds looking like a cupboard in the wall, uphigh for the older people and little cubby holes in under for the children and babies. The dress of the men with their peculiar woolen shirts and large baggy trousers, and wooden shoes and the women with their hair chopped short and covered with lace caps, their short tight waists and very large baggy skirts, wooden sabots and their peculiar gait made it all a picturesque sight, just like you see in so manypaintings of Holland life. The children, you could not tell the boys from the girls until well grown, but some of the young girls had those prety bright healthy, high colored, faces seen in many an artists sketch of that interesting country.

Leaving Marken a few of the party risked a sail boat for the ride to Vollendam while some would notbeing too badly scared by the rough choppy sea. We had a great sail though sometimes the gunwhale was nearly under, but the expertness with which the fellow handled that large clumsy boat was wonderful, taking it right through a small entrance in the breakwater under full sail, and bringing it right up to the wharf with hardly a shock. At certain times the Island of Marken is wholly covered with water, a high north wind and an incoming tide raising the sea so that the people are often marooned in their houses for a couple of days, and sometimes on the roofs, the down stairs being afloat, this happens once or twice a year. They are all fishermen and many a life is lost through their going out to sea in the open boats and getting caught in a storm.

Vollendam is also a picturesque place, the little hotel there having many artist boarders nearly all the time, the walls of the house were covered with sketches given to the genial proprietor and his

family. The village is built on both sides of a huge dyke that keeps the sea from the land, which is a few feet lower and from which the seepage and rain water is pumped out by windmills that stud the country so much. From Vollendam we took a very tiny house boat that a man pulled along, sometimes assisted by a sail, the small canal about eight feet wide, to the old village of Edam from where most of the famous cheese of that name comes, the canal is about three miles long and it took a little less than an hour to make the trip. The canals are very old as well as all the buildings, it is now one of the so called dead cities of Holland, all the great commerce of former days having departed. From here the tram was taken to Monnikendam and then retrace our ride to Amsterdam where we arrived about five o'clock well pleased with that picturesque little journey to another world as it seemed.

On my arrival in Amsterdam the guide we had, had a brother who was a diamond cutter and he gave me a letter to him, and with directions I finally found the place and was very much interested in that work, they seem to be very expert in picking out the right places for the many cuts they have to make, and knowing the stones in the rough , they look to me like ordinary pebbles. It is a very tedious process. The rough stone is embodied in a soft metal, that has been heated to form a grip for the stone it is then fastened to an arm which allows the stone to rest on a rapidly revolving disc, on which oil and diamond dust are applied, this soongrinds a flat place on the rough stone called a facet, there are from thirty to forty facets on a diamond and each time the stone has to be melted from the metal plug, and set so as to expose another surface to the wheel. One man will operate from three to four discs, watching each carefully, as the least little cut too far would ruin the stone and it would have to be done all over again. They have to split an irregular stone to get something fit to cut for a perfectly formed diamond and there again care has to be used to get the proper cleavage so the splitting would not ruin it..

The money of Holland is the Guilder or Florin, being given both names, it is divided up into one hundred cents; the Gulder is forty cents American money, making two and a half Holland cents equal to one cent American.

Amsterdam is well interspersed with canals on which a great deal of freight is carried. It is a prosperous commercial city but nothing of great interest except the variety of leanings of the buildings. The city being built on piles they often sink and one house will lean out over the street several feet and the next lean back thus giving an odd appearance to the street lines.

Left at 9 the next morning for Brussels arriving at one o'clock and immediately went out to the World's Exposition that was being held there and I practically covered all of it by eight o'clock in the evening. It was much smaller than any of our American World's Fairs we have held, and the really only thing excelled in were the many fine display of women's dresses etc. The usual midway had some very good things. As I had been out to the Battlefield of Waterloo ten years before and had seen some of the principal buildings and galleries, I hunted up the Wirz gallery containing the works of that well known painter of the horrid that is about all you can say as nearly every pic-

ture gave you the shivers somethin g on the nature of Dante's Inferno. His depicture of expression of hor ror, and kindred feelings were exceptionally fine. The Animal part of the National Museum was very good as well as the fossil exhibit.

The main street of Brussels at night was very finely lighted and made a very pretty sight. The Palais de Justice is one of the finest buildings in the world. Everybody was on the big make on account of the Exposition. I left at noon for Paris arriving there at five. The customs at the French border were very strict, and I saw them handle some peoples baggage pretty roughly. They are very watchful on tobacco, perfumes, matches and liquors one is only allowed ten cigars. I saw them take one man's stuff and dump on the scales like a lot of ashes, cigars, tobacco, cigarettes all in one mess and charged him nearly four dollars duty and the whole lot was not worth more than than one dollar and fifty cents. Forty cents a match is the duty if you don't declare what you have and you are only allowed a broken box at that.

The cigars and tobacco of the French manufacture are abomniable and of course you pay a small fortune for a good American cigar. The best and cheapest cigars are found in Holland were good ones can be gotten for from one to three cents each, and it is the only place in Europe where you can get them reasonable. There is lots to interest one in Paris in the life and many other things. I stayed a couple of days, went to some places I had been before and also some new ones walking around considerably and using the American Express rubber-neck wagon. A list of the points of interest would take up too much room, there are so many and can be gotten from any guide book. The French unit of money is the franc worth about twenty cents, which is divided up into one hundred parts called centimes with the usual metal coinage. The Belgian money is also the same as France with the usual copper, nickel and silver small coinage, but the nickel pieces were different from all other places, in that they had holes through the centre and in that way one could tell the same sized nickel and silver coins apart at once by the feel, which I thought a very good idea and could be well copied by the United States. My rough opinion was that Paris was living on its reputation and tourists catering entirely to them in every way.

I left Paris on an express train for London via the Dover Calais route having traveled all the others before. Left Paris at ten o'clock arriving at London at five. We hada quick and interesting ride all through France, and took the boatat Calais which is a small side wheeler and then cut across ways the channel makes it somewhat rough in nearly any kind of weather. A few were bothered, but this was an unusually calm day so most escaped by staying on deck, though a few was very glad to see the chalk cliffs on England hove in sight. The tide here has a rise and fall of about twenty feet, making a great variation in the landing places at the wharves.

CHAPTER XXVII.

AROUND GREAT BRITAIN and HOME.

London is good old London, interesting at all times, and I will say but little about it; spent two days there before going to Scotland, and about a week after returning from Ireland, enjoying every minute of it in the long walks, except when my feet played out. On Monday July the fourth I bought a ticket at Cooks or rather a bunch of tickets that took one, from London to Edinboro, Glasgow, Belfast and to the Giant's Causeway, down to Dublin across to Chester and Liverpool and back to London for $24.80, a distance of about fifteen hundred miles. I left London on the night of the fourth at 9.30 renting a pillow at the station for sixpence (12 cts) and caught a compartment and stretched out and rested pretty well to Edinboro where we arrived a' seven the next morning, the pillow is just left on the train.

I consider Edinboro one of the finest places to visit in Europe so much of interest it seemed to me and so muchvariety and very picturesque in every way. I also went out to the Forth Bridge on an auto, they have auto busses now, instead of six horse tallyho's, and make the trip much faster, around trip of about fifteen miles for a shilling. This bridge is a wonder of the world, nearly two miles long, and high in the air are steel tower piers that reach up into the sky nearly three hundred feet. The Castle where Mary Queen of Scots was confined at the one end of the old Edinboro with the surroundings on top of the hill, and there are interesting points all the way down from this hill along the ridge clear to the other end, where rests Holy rood palace the home of Mary, with the place partly preserved, and other parts in ruins, but containing many relics.

Edinboro is a lively busy place and is clean and not so mercenary as is Glasgow. Having a letter of introduction from my friend Watkins of Hongkong 32 degree Mason to John Forest the Grand Secretary of the whole order in Scotland. I presented it and met a very estimable gentleman, lunched at the University Club with him. I had intended making the round trip through the Trossachs and Stirling Castle to Glasgow, but by the poor service at the Hotel Carlton, missed my call and missed the train, so went direct to Glasgow, It is only one hours ride from Edinboro to Glasgow and a few hours in Glasgow is all that is necessary as there is little of interest except the shipbuilding and the commerce, and the principal part of the latter is the trying to extract shillings from your pockets. The things of interest are the Municipally owned privileges of all sorts which practically pay all the taxes of the town and are run well at low rates.

Having enough of Glasgow in a few hours, I left at 4 o'clock to Stranrear where you take the boat to Larne, the port for Belfast, a-

cross the North Channel of the Irish Sea. Though we were in the open sea only about an hour and a half it was very rough, and nearly all the passengers were under the weather though it bothered me none whatever. The waves would strike the side of the boat and come clear up over it, and it had a twisting pitching motion that was a terror to the weak ones. It is about an hours ride from Larne to Belfast by train, arrived at ten in the evening.

Belfast is a great city of industry, the enormous shipyards, the linen mills, and many other factories, employ a large number of people. It is typically Irish everywhere and there is nothing of interest except the industries. It is not a pretty town like Edinboro, and being level makes no pretty pictures I left the next morning for a seventy mile ride to Port Rush, the nearest railroad point to the Giant's Causeway which is about eight miles from Port Rush, and that distance had to be formerly done in the famous Irish jaunting car the prince of back breakers, but now thank goodness, there is a nice little electric railway with good service. The Post office for the Giant's Causeway was Bush's Mills which interested me somewhat and is especially renowned for the fine whiskey distillery it has there said to be the best in Ireland. I did not inquire to find if the proprietors were relatives.

The scenery along the coast here is very beautiful the picturesque rock formation being of interest and the causeway itself which has to be walked over a distance, round trip from three miles to six if you wish to go all over it. The curious rock formation is as pictured, only the pillar effect is not as evenly made as the pictures seem to show it. It is evidently of volcanic origin and the hexagonal pillars were made and crystallized likely by the extreme pressure from the cooling of the lava. The pillar effect abounds along the coast at places for several miles. I considered the journey worth while. I arrived back at Belfast at six and left at ten for Dublin arriving there at five in the morning. Dublin does not have much to interest the old traveler, so one does not stay long and going down to Kingston, the port for Dublin, about five mile down took the boat for a ride of sixty miles to Holyhead to Wales. The ride was a fine one across the Irish sea, and the railroad ride through North Wales across the famous tubular bridge along the pretty Welsh coast was well worth the whole trip alone. I arrived in Chester at two in the afternoon and started out to visit this, the real living old city of England, where it is as it was four hundred years ago with the second story sidewalks, the old city walls just as intact as they were when the several battles were fought outside its walls in the sixteenth century. The old architecture still prevails and the many fine ruins all made it well worth the little time spent there, and I would advise by all means, everybody going to England to visit Chester.

It is only a few miles from Liverpool to which I departed the next morning and where I stayed a few hours, walking over the town but the interesting things there is the magnificent dock system the finest in the world, and can be seen best by taking a round trip ticket on the elevated railroad that runs along the system for the whole distance. In the Mersey were the many big liners lying, and hundreds of large steamers were in drydocks along the wharf getting

their hulls scraped and painted and cargo loaded and unloaded at the same time.

Liverpool being purely a commercial city has a museum and an Art Gallery that are very good, butthere is nothing more of real interest. I left at two for London arriving at six o'clock, and renting a room, took my time going around London to wait for the sailing of the Kaiser Augusta Victoria on the fifteenth of July, and really to tell the truth getting anxious for it too. I met a good many of the Cleveland people during my trip around London and renewed acquaintances that had been broken for a few months. Visited all the theatres, with the assistance of the credentials of the Dramatic Mirror of New York, of which I have been the correspondent so long. I walked miles and miles daily and enjoyed it. visited one old tavern that was said to have been there as a tavern for six hundred years. I also visited the Japan British Exposition out at Shepherd's Bush, but it was not so interesting to meas it might have been had I not just came from Japan, but it brought back many recollections with the familiar scenes etc.

The underground system in London is the best in the world, is well handled and you can go nearlyanyplace. The bus system is still as congested as ever and slow. Hanson taxi's are reasonable and take you nearly anyplace quickly.

The money of Great Britain is nearly as bad as that of Turkey. The unit is the pound worth about $4.85 divided into 20 shillings which generally goes for a quarter in American money and that is divided into 12 pennies or pence, worth two cents each, a penny being two cents of our money. There are large copper pieces larger than our old two cent pieces were, and it does not take much to load you up, as everybody expects the tip but the penny will do for the most of them. They have the funny fashion of saying thank you when they ask you the question or answer it. For instance one would say "How much is that, thank you". You ask the policeman where some place is and he would say "Down three blocks and turn to your right thank you"; and by the way the English hobby is the king of them all. He seems to know everything and is obliging and polite. But to go back to the money with the "tuppence Sir" and the "Thrippence and the 'saxpence' and the two and halfpenny "a hob sir" a 'arf crown" and many others I have practially forgotten puts you at sea worse than crossing the channel. Then the various pieces are many and nearly every piece named different. many looking alike from the different coinage,; bewilders one for some little time, a florin is 2 shillings while a half crown is two and a half shillings, and very nearly same size and only those names on the pieces.

The morning of the fifteenth dawned and made my heart beat faster, and getting a cab went around after my sister Mrs. E. H. B. Callaway, who had arrived in London a few days before from a trip through Europe, after leaving the Cleveland at Naples, and drove gayly away to Waterloo Station to take the nine o'clock train for Southampton where we took the steamer for home. On the platform waiting for the boat train were many of the Clevelanders and much handshaking was indulged in.

We arrived at Southampton about 1 o'clock and shortly after took

the tender and went out to Kaiserin Agusta Victoria homeward bound after six months of a strenuous life. The vessel was much larger than the Cleveland being 720 feet long and was one that brought Mr. Roosevelt home in the trip before this one when there were also 160 of the Cleveland Globe trotters on it. Being acquainted with so many of the passengers in advance, of the Cleveland people returning there being 72 of the Cleveland tourists on board, made it much more pleasant and the most of us obtaining tables in one corner of the dining room it was a sort of a reunion.

As the Captain, Mr. Ruser, was very obliging and offering to do anything he could to make our trip pleasant, I had notices printed calling a meeting of the Cleveland people and nearly all turned up, Prof. Trueblood was selected chairman and we held three different sociable meetings a sort of a Travellers Club, in which the thanks of all were due principally to our worthy Professor, for the recitations, and stories told by him.

I had at my table besides my sister and myself Mr. and Mrs. John Dorris of Huntingdon, Pa., and Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton Humes of Jersey Shore, Pa. On Monday night the eighteenth we had a dance on deck which all enjoyed very much. Outside of our meetings, Bridge and the Auction pools in the smoking room put in the evenings, and the run seemed short after our three months on the Cleveland, the daily runs were from 425 to 445 miles per day. We arrived in New York bay early in the morning and was interested in watching the steerage get through the quarantine. I forgot to mention several of the Cleveland stewards were on the ship and seemed glad to see us as also was our second officer Herr Blume, who was the second officer of the Kaiserin. The steerage had some wags among them and they got up an improvised band that drew coins from the first class passengers above and much fun was had, seeing the scrambling for coins by the children, until a stop had to be put to it by the officers as they were hurting themselves.

The worry and thought uppermost in everybodys mind was the customs and what would be done with them. I had filled my blanks that were give me out with as much as they would hold and the rest miscellaneous, making a total of about $85.00 (you are allowed $100.00 but did not put in some of the cheap suits bought in the warm climates, after considerable trouble I got my baggage together on the pier, the steward having taken one piece to the wrong place. I was lucky in happening to draw a genial inspector and about five minutes was all it took to go through my four pieces and I was soon on my way rejoicing, thoughsome others seemed to be having quite a time the way their things were being thrown around the wharf.

We were a little slow getting into our dock as we had to wait for the Cleveland to come out and turn down the river, on her trip to Europe. Of course there was much waving from us, and cries of Banzai seeming to bring hats and handkerchiefs into motion, though the Cleveland was some distance away. The Goddess of Liberty looked like a very fine lady and made our hearts beat some. It was not quite so bad as one fellow I met in Venice who was having all kinds of trouble and heartily sick of Europe and was making a bee line for the States though he had only been over a couple of weeks. He said: "my but wont that dear old Statue of Liberty look good to me, I could

just giveher a good hug and a kiss" a pretty big job. New York was sweltering and I soon got away from there to Philadelphia and home after being away for 190 days and I certainly had traveled some. I figure it up at something over forty thousand miles. And finally I would be glad to take it all over, same crowd, ship and all, the little discomforts that went with it are forgotten, nothing remains but the thoughts you wish to remember and the good friendships that were made and wont soon be forgotten.

THE RYME OF THERUSHING RIGS WE RODE.

By Albert Murdoch.

Twas on the good ship Cleveand,
We certainly were whirled
From Frisco's Bay to John Bull's Isle,
We sailed around the world,

From North and South, from East and West,
From nearly every state,
We rushed by boat, we rushed by train,
To reach the Golden Gate.

Into the great mysterious East,
We sailed for many a day;
Long dreary days they were to some,
Who fed the fishes on the way.

With whirling feelings and wistful gaze,
They looked into the deep;
Then hurriedly they stole below,
Saying they needed sleep.

After what seemed a year or more,
We reached Hawaiian' Isles,
Those faces that were blanched with woe,
Were now wreathed into smiles.

But my story long delayed,
Of rigs we rode each place;
I now must tell, for each rig helped,
In our mad and rushing race.

Our first, in Honolulu Fair,
To Pali we did reel,
To Walkiki, and Diamond Head,
In an automobile.

Now, some had weary days of woe,
In that lonely ocean run;
Others had days of keen delight,
Of sunshins and of fun.

But all were up that morning fine,
When first Japan we saw;
From Fuji's base we whirled away,
Each in a jinrikisha.

Then in Hong Kong, great England's pride,
Sedate and stiff and fair;
We made our calls on friends we knew,
In a stately sedan chair.

In Uncle Sam's Manila town,
We docked one sunny, sultry day;
And were hustled off by kith and kin,
In carromate and calesa.

From the "Wild man of Borneo",
We found it hard to part,
And ere we did, some rode with glee,
In his famous bullock cart.

In Batavia and Buitenzorg,
Though only for a block or so;

We climbed with our unseemingly haste,
Into a dos-a-dos.

To another proud and lordly town,
We did with awe approach;
In English Singapore, with haste,
We rushed into a hackney coach.

Then on to Burma, to fair Rangoon,
We still kept up our hurry;
To see the elephant and Shwe Dagon,
We rushed into a gherry.

Again we must our manners mend,
Though not in silk and gloria,
For in Calcutta's regal streets
We rode in a Victoria.

On a high Himalayan ridge,
To make it safe and handy,
For those who would not ride a horse
Was a coffin fashioned dandy.

The Maharaja of Benares,
So proud and so gallant;
Gave us his royal leave to ride,
Upon his elephant.

We crossed the burning plains of Hindu,
In Clark's fast train de luxe,
And passed through many a famous scene,
We have read of in our books.

In fair Bombay so rich and proud,
With many an English home;
We tried to quell our whirling haste,
And settle in a brougham.

Ov'r Egypt's hot and burning sands,
Mid screams of human monkeys,
We rode from Pyramids to Sphinx,
On camels and on donkeys.

Queenly Naples smiled on us,
Sweetly singing Good-a-day,"
"Come quickly to my shops to buy,
In my new washed vettura."

In Gibraltar, grim and strong,
We stopped one balmy day,
And rode around the sights to see,
In an old Spanish shay.

In London town, mid smoke and fog,
A cabby us did nab;
And rush pell-mell to our hotel,
In his best handsome cab.

Then in many an ocean steamer fast
The greyhounds of the sea,
We'll hurry home with all their speed,
Our loved ones there to see.

In North and South, East and West,
From Old New York to many a State,
We'll rush in fastest Pullman trains,
To our homes we love the best.

THE CHARGE OFTHE ONE HUNDRED.

When we, Canton would see,
Bold Pioneers to be,
Heard we with doubtful glee,
Forward the one hundred!
At four o'clock we woke,
From Morpheus' chains, we broke,
From tender on to boat,
Marched the one hundred.

Up through the mist so gray,
Longing for break of day,
Chanting a doleful lay,
Rode the one hundred,
Weak hearts grew cold with dread,
Strong men shook their head
But where our good guide led,
Followed the one hundred.

Up past the tiger isle,
Wearing in heroic style
One sickly, ghastly smile,
Sailed the one hundred.
Their's not to reason why,
Their's not to make reply,
Their's but to go and die
Noble one hundred.

Close to the wharf they drew,
Over, the rope they threw,
Upward petitions flew,
Prayers of the one hundred.
Into the face of foe,
Onto the streets they go,
Fearing that blood will flow,
Moved the one hundred.

Into the sedan chair,
Following the long, black hair,
Clark having paid the fare,
Rode the one hundred.
Chinese to the right of them,
Chinese to the left of them,
Chinese all eying them,
Went the one hundred.

Over the slippery stones,
Midst clang of growling tones,
Anticipating broken bones,
Dashed the one hundred.
Into the narrow srteet,
Daring the frowns they meet,
Way offering no retreat,
Rode the one hundred.

Eyes set with rigid stare,
Not looking anywhere,
Yet seeing sabres glare,
Went the one hundred.
Up to the city wall,
Into the genii's hall,
Past Women's feet so small,
Noble one hundred.

Back from the city's dead,
Scarce hearing what was said,
Content at being led,
Not all the one hundredg.
Ten of the gallant crew,
Those cruel tyrants slew,
Into the streams they threw,
Some of the one hundred.

When at the close of day,
Slowly wending their way,
Far from their corps astray,
Came ten of the one hundred.
Too late to catch the boat,
Chanting a solem note,
Restored from the deadly moat,
Brave ten of the hundred.

O, fortune good and kind,
Another boat they find,
Leaving the hosts behind,
Rush ten of the hundred.
Fate robbed of glory fair,
Gave hope for deep despair,
Slew there the dread night-mare,
For ten of the hundred.

So, on the Cleveland's deck,
Saved from a dreadful wreck,
Restored limb and neck,
Stood the one hundred.
Now, they, the story tell,
How into the jaws of Hell,
Intrepidly and well,
Rode the one hundred.

PERSONALS.

Dr. William C. Richardson of Tampa, Florida, was a delightful talker at the Traveler's Club meetings being a humorist as well as entertaining.

Mr. F.J . Howell of Hamilton, Ontario Can., and W. E. Jones of Chicago, were the 33rd degree Masons on the tour, the latter holding his patent from the Supreme Council of Mexico, signed by Pres. Diaz.

Mr. E. C. Brown was quite a talentedamatuer in the photographic line obtaining many fine views of the subjects that he turned his camera toward with so much care. He is a prominent pump manufacturer of Rochester, N. Y.

Mr. W. J. Dobson of Calgary, Canada familiarly known as "Calgary" was quite an assistant to the ladies in the photo line, and in other ways. He did not make a good start but later acquired more proficiency in the former art.

"Jack" Lederer of Balto., whoalways had a jolly greeting and a jolly time, had a few serious moments when he was left with the party of nine ladies at Canton. His large shadow was a minus quantity during the time of the ceremonies of crossing the Equator.

Mrs. Antoinette F. Beiger of Portland, Ore., gave a very pleasant and interesting talk, and showed many of the curios she had obtained in Japan, on a previous visit before our arrival in that interesting country, and gave many pointers that were of help. Mr. Frizzellat the same time also gave a short talk of his former experiences in the same country.

Miss Marjorie Hubbard of Hartford Conn., one of the belles of the cruise has changed her last name to Hawley since coming home and still resides in Hartford.

Miss Maude Miller of Salt Lake City has also taken unto herself a better half and now her last name is Taylor and they are living in San Francisco

Mr. Charles D. Clark of Peoria, Ill., has been lecturing on the tour, around through Illinois to a goodly extent, pleasing large audiences.

Mr. Lafayette Hanchett of Salt Lake city is the general Manager of the Samuel Newhouse mining properties comprising several famous mines.

Judge Bartlett Tripp of South Dakota was a former Minister to Austria under Cleveland. He was a fluent talker.

Prof. Thomas Trueblood of the University of Michigan, who is Professor of Elocution and Oratory there, often pleased the tourists with his many excellent recitations of stories and plays.

Miss Adele M. Parchen was posessed of a very fine voice, and added greatly to the entertainment of the cruisers by her beautiful singing.

The many popular young belles on the vessel offtimes wrought havoc with the hearts of some of the young men at various ports at which we stopped, several times giving them some narrow escapes from being carried off with us.

Mrs. William H. King of Rockford, Il., was a very entertaining talker and greatly interested as an amateur photographer. She gave several interesting talks at the Travellers Club meetings.

Mr Paul S. Junkin of Creston, Iowa, wrote a series of letters to his home papers descriptive of what he saw, which was afterwards published in

book form. They were well written and give good descriptions of those objects of interest, and of the impressions conveyed to his mind by many things seen and met with during the journey.

Mr. L. A. Sherman who has held several offices under Uncle Sam, was one of the poets of the cruise, of whom there were several, He could not get over his curiosity the day the equator was crossed, but had to see the fun that was going on, and thereby received a very good ducking.

Mr. T. A. Snider of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the well known "Snider Catsup" milionaire.

The old adage that matches were made to heaven may be all right, but there were a good many tried to be made on the Cleveland, the future success of which as a whole is still unknown.

Mr. C. W. Burgess of San Francisco, was a Commissioner from the state of California in the interests of the Panama Exhibition to be held there in 1915.

Prof. G. H. Perkins is a well known geologist and holds the chair in that science in the University of Vermont. He was very much interested as an amatuer photographer and gave some good talks to the camera club.

Dr. William F. King, who even at his advanced age enjoyed the journey very much, is the oldest College President in the United States in point of ser vicehaving been President of Cornell College, Iowa, for more than forty years.

Dr. G. A. Van Wagenan of Newark, who gave several instructive talks to the CameraClub and is quite an expert amatuer, is the head Medical Director of the large Mutual Benefit Life Insurance Co., of Newark, N. J.

Dr. Edwin H. VanPatten of Dayton, Wash., was a good instructor in the Camera Club as well as a good talker at the Travellers Club meeting.

Mr. Chas. Koster of New York, wasquite a clever cartoonist exhibiting considerable art in the line. He is a prominent decorator of that City and on the trip was a commissioner from New York in the interest of the proposed 1913 World's Fair.

Mr. Lyman H. Bagg of New York, is somethingof a writer, much of his work being written in the bicycling magazines of old, under the non de plume of "Karl Kron."

Mrs. Elizabeth H. B. Callaway was the necromancer of the tour. Her ability at telling fortunes with cards and reading the palm delighting many of the younger ladies, and the middle aged widowers.

Mrs. Sarah L. Dorn, the one passenger who was on the Eastward voyage and liked it so well, turned right around and went back on the Westward Cruise and seemed to enjoy it as well if not more, than the first time.

Mr. Harold H. Herschberger formerly of Peoria who accompanied his aged Uncle andAunt, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Petherbridge is now a resident of Minneapolis. His ability as a stenographer and typewriter was of great assistance to many on the ship.

Mrs. William J. Mooney who lost her husband on, and who was one of the surviving passengers of the ill fated Republic, has again taken a husband by the name of Mr. Dewitt C. Frazier, and is residing at Spring Lake Beach, New Jersey.

Mr. Hart Whitmore of La Porte, Ind who was both deaf and dumb, was unusually bright and good natured, and thoroughly enjoyed the trip despite these disadvantages.

Mr. James Carlton Young the famous bibliophile of Minneapolis was very active, and enjoyed seeing everything His main hobby is the collecting of autographed works and manuscripts of well known writers, he posesses the largest library of the kind in the world.

Mr. Milton McCrea of Detroit, Mich., is one of the owners of the former Scripps McCrea News Bureau, now the United Press Company.

Mr. Charles D. Clark of Peoria, Ill who took a prominent part in doings on the ship is a well known wholesale Hardware merchant of his home town.

Hon. William G. Frizzell of Dayton, Ohio is a lawyer and ex-member of the legislature of Ohio. He had writtena couple of books before the one of this cruise on his travels.

Rev. John W. Phillips of Binghampton, N Y is a pastor of a church in that city and was one of the most delightful speakers on the cruise.

Mr. John T. Withers of Jersey City N. J.,who delivered the interesting illustrated lecture on Trees is a well known landscape architect, and has favored many of the cruisers since returning home with illustrated lectures of the tour and on the "City Beautiful."

Rev. Thos. Uzzell of Denver, Col. who died since returning home, and who is sincerely mourned by all, was a force ful and interesting talker, and always drew large audiences.

Mr. James Mellon of Pittsburg, Pa.,almost entirely recovered his health during the tour and became a very strenuous amatuer photographer.

B. S. McLure of Wheeling, W. Va., was the wag of the vessel, hardly a day passing that he did not spring something new in the joke or trick line.

Mrs. Ella Knowles Haskell of Butte,Mont., was the first woman attorney in that state. She has passed to the great beyond since returning home.

NOTES.

The rate of speed of the Jap trainsis somewhat limited, as the Japs like to get asmuch for their money as possible and they objected very much to paying excess fare on faster trains, because they said it should be the other way, a less fare as it took less time to make the distance.

There are only 6800 foreigners in the whole of Japan. Yokohoma ond Kobe containing all but eight hundred of those while the population of the Island numbers fifty-one million.

The reason the Japanese get so much out of the land and use it for so long, they put back on the earth what they take from it, while in our country we rob the land to pollute the rivers and lakes and pay a heavy tribute in typhoid fever victims in support of our theory and practice. We have four typhoid fever victims to Japan's one for the same ratio of population, so that we have lots to learn from the Japs in working with nature instead of robbing her. Instead of sending missionaries to Japan to show them how to live we will soon have to import missionaries from there to teach us how to hang on and live.

The Jap ricksha boy in some respects is somewhat of an improvement on the horse. As one traveler said "there are many cases on record of this 'horse looking up his master taking him home and putting him to bed." You don't have to steer him, tell him where to go and he goes with a vengeance sometimes. Where would you find a horse that looks over his shoulder and calls out to you the various points of interest as you pass.

In Canton I heard of one record where the executioner cut off the heads of fourteen Chinese in exactly one and a half minutes. For quickness of dispatch I think this is about record. The Chinese newspapers make a mention of this execution and the whole thing occupied about two and one-half inches of space. In New York, most of the time, one execution would occupy half of a page. I like the Chinese method of publicity much better. It cost 11 cents a head for the Chinese execution, and needed no doctors to feel their pulse to see if they were dead.

It is said that the Philipinos have about 465 fiesta days all over the Islands, and only 365 days to do it in, so that it generally keeps them pretty busy working overtime.

The Shwe Dagon Pagoda is being covered with Gold plates which are made of English Sovereigns, that are hammered on an anvils into squares about four by four inches making a square foot cost about forty-three dollars in gold, and it is calculated it will cost about five millions to cover the whole structure. It is said that it is not an uncommon sight to see a pilgrim who has journeyed hundred of miles with not fifty cents worth of clothes on him pull out from them, from two to three hundred rupees to pay for gold to cover it.

Hirst's is the one place for curios in Rangoon, and it seems to be the only place on the eastern side of the earth where there is one price, and no selling on Sunday. He is a fine specimen of an old Englishman and has built up his business until he has become famous by square dealing and a conscience.

The Cedars of Lebanon are very closely guarded and there are only about two hundred left of those famous trees which one time covered the side of the Syrian mountains, There were justly celebrated for being so tall and beautiful and so far superior to any other trees of Palestine. The wood is rather soft and of large grain with a delightful oder of cedar. They are called by the Arabs the "Tree of God". Some of the trees in the grove are fifteen hundred years old, about one hundred feet high and fifty feet in circumference. They resemble somewhat the majestic oak of this country more than any of the cedar family.

The Pool of Bethesda, is located near the Greek Catholic Church of St. Anne in Jerusalem, and under the protection of the French; the story of Christ at the Pool, is related in sixty-two languages, posted in frames around the Chapel.

The pilgrimages to Jerusalem are made in large parties often numbering from five to eight hundred drawn from different parts of Europe, often at one time all from one locality. They are taken care of by different hospices that are there under the auspices of the various countries of Europe.

The committee in charge of raising a fund for a memorial tablet to be erected by the Cleveland tourists to the memory of Rev. Thos. Uzzell have got ten together a sum nearly sufficient for the purpose.

The reunion held in New York on Dec. 8, was a fine success, about ninety being present, and the letters and talks were very much enjoyed, it was unanimously voted to make it an annual affair and a committee was named with Mr. W. J. Hale as Secretary to plan for similar reunions every year, to be held in November or December.

Through the efforts of Mr. Charles D. Clark a reunion was held in Chicago on March 2, at which twenty-four Clevelander's were present. It was also a success, and is planned to have them annually. There would have been more present, had a longer notice been given, but the time was rather short, for many to make the necessary arrangements.

The following resolutions were adopted at the last Travellers Club meeting held on the Cleveland, which the experience of the tourists had shown without a doubt something was necessary to be done to make a citizen of the U. S. not ashamed of their country on the open seas.

TO THE SENATE AND HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES OF THE UNITED STATES OF AMERICA, WASHINGTON D. C.

WHEREAS, The undersigned committee, representing the 750 American tourists on the Clark's 1910 Westward Cruise Around the World, deeply deplore the absence of American vessels on the high seas during the entire cruise, which conditions we greatly regret on account of the large and growing commercial interests of our manufacturers and merchants in all parts of the world, therefore, be it

RESOLVED, That we unamimously recommend and petition Congress to devise some means by which this unfortunate condition of affairs may be remedied and that a representation of American ships in all foreign waters, commensurate with our mercantile and commercial interests, may be the result of your legislation.

C. J. A. Ericson, Iowa.
F. H. Wellcome, Minn.
C. W. Kaley, Nebraska.
W. D. Steele, Missouri.
Henry J. Stephens, Colorado.
Edwin O. Eshelby, Ohio.
Charles D. Clark, Ill.
Committee.

ROSTER OF D. A. R. CHAPTER.

Membership of the Association of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Clark's 1910 Cruise Around the world. Honorary officers: Mrs. James R. Mellon, Ex-Vice-Pres. Gen. Mrs. Harriet Gould Geffries. Hon. State Regent of Georgia.

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Capt. I. M. Andrews, Geo. T. Bush, William W. Reilley.

NECROLOGY.

The following names of the members of the Westward Cruise have made their last tour to the Great Beyond from whose bourne no travellers ever return.

John W. Good, John H. Elliot, Sen. Chas. J. Ericson, Mr. Charles M. Burnett, Mrs Ella K. Haskell, Mrs. R. H. E. Sage, Mr. E. M. Holbrook, Mrs. J. B. Malarkey, Mrs. R. W. Swan, Miss Mary E. Wilcox, Rev. Thos. Uzzell.

Draft of resolutions on death of Noble John Good, it also being list of the members of the Ancient Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine on board the S. S. Cleveland.

Off Bombay, April 22nd, 1910.

We, the members of the Ancient Order Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, on board the S. S. Cleveland on the Westward trip of Clark's Cruise Around the world, in meeting assembled do hereby unanimously resolve that—

WHEREAS, Almighty God, in his Divine Providence, has removed from us our beloved Noble John W. Good, of Kaba Temple, Davenport, Ia., there fore be it,

RESOLVED, That we extend to his family and his brother nobles of Kaba Temple our heartfelt sympathy in their great bereavement that has fallen on them.

NAME	TEMPLE.
W. H. Reilly, Pres.	Ismalia
Fred H. Ward,	Aleppo
C. W. Burgess,	Islam
Albert D. Parchen,	Algeria
Thos. A. Uzzle,	El Jebel
M. B. Rosenbaum,	Acca
S. G. A. Brown,	Zembo
Thomas Brown,	Moolah
Jos, L. Carman,	Afifi
J. T. Ashworth,	Zagazig
F. M. Lee,	Kerak
C. H. Koster,	Mecca
W. V. Rice,	El Kalah
W. E. Sapp,	Medinah
Chas. Morris,	Zagazig
H. M. Parchen,	Algeria
Wm. A. Jones,	Medinah
C. J. Hood,	Kerak
A. O. White,	Saladin
Chas. W. Kaley,	Sesostris
A. H. Spicer,	Palestine
Othello A. Fay,	Aleppo
David B. Watson,	Syria
C. T. Bridgeman,	El Khurafeh.
Frank C. Clark,	Mecca
Thos. Graham,	Almas
W. T. Davies,	Almiak
Herman H. Wiendieck,	Islam
E. D. Hammond,	El Kalah
Ira D. Smith,	Morocco
Hamilton B. Humes,	Irem
R. J. R. Aden,	Islam
Henry K. Werner,	Syria
Thos. P. Nelson,	Mohammed
John K. Crosswell,	Omar
Edwin H. Van Patten,	El Katif
Raphael Herman,	Moslem
Theron H. Huckins,	Bactash.
Clayton H. Case,	Sphinx
Wm. A. Nelson,	Pyramid
W. F. Powell,	Jaffa
Geo. Wolters,	Islam
Harry J. Aden.	Islam
Wm. McBride,	Khartum
E. V. Chapman,	Islam
Herbert C. Hinds,	Cyprus
J. W. Phillips,	Oriental.

GEO. T. BUSH, Jaffa, Sec.

Bellefonte, Pa.

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OF
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Those marked with an * were members of the Clark's Cruise Camera Club.

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Mr. H. J. Aden, San Francisco, Cal.
Mr. Charles Ahrens, Louisville, Ky.
Capt. J. M. Andrews, New Yark.
Mr. J. T. Ashworth, Des Moines, Iowa.
Mr. C. H. Ashworth, Des Moines, Iowa.
Mrs. Emma L. C. Ayres. Bound Brook, New Jersey.
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* Miss Margaret Ormsby, Boise, Idaho.
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* Mr. Albert D. Parchen, Helena, Mont.
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Rudolf F. Rohlfing, M. D. Colorado City, Colo.
Mr. Frederick L. Rohlfing, Colorado City, Colo.
Miss Clara A. Rohlfing, Col. City, Col.
Dr. Fred M. Rood, Rochester, N. Y.
Mrs. George W. Roosevelt, Washington, D. C.
Mr and Mrs. George D. Roper, Rockford, Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. E. G. Robichaux, Thibodaux, La.
* Miss Edith Robinson, Louisville, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. Arch M. Robinson, Louisville, Ky.
Master Alfred Robichaux, Thibodaux.
Mrs. M. A. Robinson, Mobile, Ala.
Miss Kate E. Robinson, Mobile, Ala.
Col. F. K. Robbins, Wellington, Kans.
Mr. and Mrs. Morton B. Rosenbaum, Richmond, Va.
* Miss Irma B. Rosenbaum, Richmond,
* Miss Mary Elizabeth Root, Bennington, Vt.
Mrs. William Rust, Tacoma, Wash.
Mr. Howard L. Rust, Tacoma, Wash.

Miss Margaret Sadd, Chattanooga.
* Mrs. Lester U. Satterlee, Tacoma.
Master Lester U. Satterlee, Tacoma.
Mrs. E. H. E. Sage, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. William E. Sapp, Wyanet, Ill.
Mr. and Mrs. H. M. Schamel, Dallas Center, Iowa.
Mr. George Schaeffer, St. Louis, Mo.
Miss Augusta Schaeffer, St. Louis, Mo.
Miss Letitia E. Schaeffer, Dayton, Ohio.
Mrs. Anna Schipper, Pekin, Ill.
Miss Carlotta Louise Schlager, Binghamton, N. Y.
* Dr. A. G. Schloesser, Los Angeles.
Mrs. Caroline Schlosstein, St. Louis.
Mr. F. Howard Schofield, Winnipeg.
Mr. and Mrs. J. Schnur, Chicago.
Miss Ruth Schnur, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. Ben H. Schnur, Chicago, Ill.
* Mrs. John M. Schaupp, Fort Dodge, Iowa.
* Dr. Charles J. Scott, Parkersburg, West Virginia.
Mr. and Mrs. Morris Schwabacher, Chicago, Ill.
Mr. Richards Schwartz, Boston, Mass.
Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Scott, Portland, Ore.
Mr. and Mrs. Karl A. Scheid, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Mrs. A. B. Seymour, Los Angeles.
Dr. Frank E. Seymour, Fort Dodge, Ia.
Mr. and Mrs. H. F. Shaeffer, Dayton, Ohio.
Mr. Richard E. Shaw, Port Chester, New York.
Mrs. Carlos D. Sheldon, Houghton Mich.
* Mr. E. Skiff, Sheldon, Houghton. Mich
Mrs. Clara M. Sherman-Childs, Castleton, Vt.
Miss Cathleen A. Shenman, Castleton.
Mr. W. C. Shull, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mr. Charles Wilthank, Shelmire, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Sherman, Port Huron, Mich.
Miss Gail W. Shipman, San Francisco.
Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Sigel, Denver.
Mrs. Jennie Hart Sibley, Union Point, Georgia.
Mr. J. Hart Sibley, Union Point, Ga.
* Dr. Earnest F. Sickenberger, Rutherford, N. J.
Mr. Benjamin F. Sisson, Binghamton, New York.
* Mr. Ira D. Smith, Pittsburg, Pa.
Mrs. Allen J. Smith, Zanesville, Ohio.
Dr. and Mrs. David W. Smouse, Des Moines Iowa.
Mr. and Mrs. Jacob F. Snyder, Massillon, Ohio.
Miss Estella A. Snyder, Massillon, O.
* Miss Ethel A. Snyder, Massillon, O.
Mr. and Mrs. Charles F. Snyder, Massillon, Ohio.
Mr. T. A. Snider, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Solomon, Dayton, Ohio.
* Mr. G. R. Solomon, Atlanta, Ga.
Mr. and Mrs. Louis F. Spratlen, Denver, Colo.
Mrs. Margaret A. Spalding, Sioux City, Iowa.
Miss Sarah H. Spalsburry, Santa Cruz, Cal.
Mr. William Speidel, Springdale, Pa.
Miss Helena E. Spraker, Brooklyn.
* Miss Nellie Speirs, Lansdale, Pa.
Dr. A. H. Spicer, Westerly, R. I.
Mr. and Mrs. James D. Spalding, Sioux City, Iowa.
Miss Elizabeth Stevenson, Pittsburg.
Mr. and Mrs. A. H. Stange, Merrill, Wisconsin.
Mr. Charles F. Stanton, New London, Conn.
* Mr. and Mrs. William D. Steele, Sedalia, Mo.
Master William D. Steele, Jr., Sedalia.
Miss Florence E. Steffey, Philadelphia.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry J. Stephens, Denver, Colo.
* Mr. Harold H. Stephens, Denver.
Mrs. C. N. Stephens, St. Louis, Mo.
Mrs. William Shaw Stewart, Philadelphia, Pa.
* Miss Dorothy Newkirk Stewart, Philadelphia, Pa.
Mr. and Mrs. C. I. Stodder, Boston, Mass
Mrs. J. Warner Sturdevant, Cragsmoor, New York.
Mr. and Mrs. Edward D. Stokes, Mt. Holly, N. J.
Rev. Francis Sullivan, M. R., Albion, New York.
Mr. James Sutherland, Montreal, Que.
Mr. and Mrs. John J. Svoboda, Chicago, Ill.
Dr. and Mrs. Roscoe Wesley Swan, Worchester, Mass.
Mr. Arthur H. Symons, New York.

Miss Stella Tate, Tate, Ga.
* Miss Elizabeth Delano Tallman, Fairhaven, Mass.
Miss Anna Twiggs Taylor, Augusta, Ga.
Mrs. Edwin Terry, Brooklyn, N. Y.
Mrs. T. J. Tempier, Kansas City, Mo.
* Mrs Litton Thomas, Knoxville, Tenn.
Mr. Ben Thulen, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mr. M. E. Thornton, Minneapolis, Minn.
Mr. Charles W. Thompson, New York.
* Mr. Lawrence E. Tripp, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Dr. and Mrs. E. A. Tripp, Salt Lake City, Utah.
Hon. and Mrs. Charles Tremain, of New York.

* Prof. and Mrs. Thomas C. Trueblood, Ann Arbor, Mich.
Judge and Mrs. Bartlett Tripp, Yankton, S. D.
Mrs. Clementine L. Trorlicht, St. Louis, Mo.
* Miss Lillie Trorlicht, St. Louis, Mo.
* Miss Clementine Trorlicht, St. Louis.
Mr. E. P. Twohy, Spokane, Wash.
* Mrs. Harriet D. Tupper, Lestershire, New York.

Dr. and Mrs. Harlan P. Ustick, Boise, Idaho.
Mrs. Jessie H. Utsey, Mexico City, Mexico.
* Rev. Thomas A. Uzzell, Denver, Colo.

* Dr. and Mrs. G. A. Van Wagenen, Newark, N. J.
* Dr. and Mrs. Edwin H. Van Patten, Dayton, Wash.
* Mr. and Mrs. E. Villars, Carthage, New York.

Mrs. Guy B. Waite, Whitestone, L. I.
Miss Gladys R. Waite, Whitestone, L. I.
Mrs. C. L. Watermann, New York.
Miss Mary E. Wait, Evanston, Ill.
Dr. J. E. Walker. Hornell, N. Y.
Mr. John H. Waddell, Santa Cruz, Cal.
* Miss Annie Wallace, Rochester, N. H.
Mr. and Mrs. Emil A. Waltenberger, Louisville, Ky.
Miss Mita Waltenberger, Louisville.
Mr. Fred H. Ward, Portsmouth, N. H.
* Miss Florence M. Ward, Portsmouth.
Mrs. Mary E. Ware, White Castle, La.
Mr. David B. Watson, Pittsburg, Pa.
Mrs. Philomena Wehage, Cincinnati, O.
Miss Frances Wehage, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Miss Marie F. Webb, Mobile, Ala.
Mr S. A. Weber, Rockville Centre, Long Island.
Mr. F. I. Webster, Turners Falls, Mass.
Miss Margaret G. Weed, Jacksonville, Florida.
Mr. W. E. Weed, Cincinnati, Ohio.
Miss Sarah Weed, Flushing, L. I.
Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Wellcome, Minneapolis, Minn.
* Miss Susan A. Wentworth, Boston.
Mr. Louis A. Weisse, Sheboygan Falls, Wis.
Mr. Henry K. Werner, Allegheny, Pa.
Mrs. Pauline K. West, Binghamton, New York.
* Mr. Alonzo A. West, Malden, Mass.
* Mr. and Mrs. William Webb Wheeler, St. Joseph, Mo.
Mr. R. H. White, Mt. Sterling, Ky.
Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Whyte, New York.
* Mr. and Mrs. Amos O. White, Fremont, Mich.
*Mr. Hart W. Whitmore, La Porte, Ind.
Miss Mary E. Wilcox, Painesville, Ohio.
Mr. and Mrs. D. D. Williams, Boise, Idaho.
Mrs. Charles W. Wilding, Malone, New York.
* Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Willey, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mr. Dana Wiley, Los Angeles, Calif.
Mrs. William H. Wilkinson, Binghamton, New York.
Mr. and Mrs. G. A. Wilson, Chautauqua, New York.
Mr. T. J. Wisecarver, Pittsburg, Pa.
* Mr. Jno. T. Withers, Jersey City, N. J.
* Mr. and Mrs. Herman H. Wiendieck, Red Bluff, Calif.
Mr. William A. Williams, Lockport, New York.
Mr. and Mrs. N. B. Winfrey, Kansas City, Mo.
Mr. and Mrs. George Wolters, San Francisco, Calif.
Miss Meta A. Wolters, San Francisco.
* Miss Juliane Wolters, San Francisco.
Dr. Ruth M. Wood, Los Angeles.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry F. Woodruff, Ames, Iowa.
Mr. Warren O. Woodward, Norwalk, Conn.
Mr. and Mrs. William T. Yale, Jamaica, N. Y.

* Mr. and Mrs. F. S. Yale, Jamaica.
Miss Polly Burr Young, Liberty, N. Y.
Miss Louise P. Young, Liberty, N. Y.
Mrs. J. H. Younger, Santa Cruz, Calif.
James Carlton Young, L. H. D. F. R. G. S., Minneapolis, Minn.
Mrs. Young, Minneapolis, Minn.

Mr. Edward Zeiss, Covington, Ky.

SUMMARY.

A summary by states and countries shows the diversified nature of the homes of the tourists, on the Cruise.

Ohio	63	Illinois	74
New York	97	California	55
Pennsylvania	51	Massachusetts	36
Missouri	31	Iowa	32
Utah	30	Michigan	23
Colorado	21	Georgia	17
Minnesota	16	Washington	16
Nevada	15	Wisconsin	13
Connecticut	12	Kentucky	11
New Jersey	11	New Hampshire	11
Indiana	10	Washington, D. C.	9
Oregon	8	Idaho	7
Virginia	7	North Dakota	7
Ontario, Can.,	6	Montana	6
Louisiana,	5	Nebraska	5
Rhode Island	5	West Virginia	5
Alabama	4	Manitoba, Can.	4
Vermont	4	Florida	3
Tennesee	3	Kansas	2
Maryland	2	South Dakota	2
Alberta, Can.	2	Texas	2
South Carolina	1	Honolulu, T. H.	1
Quebec, Can.	1	Mexico	1
Germany	1		

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GEORGE TOME BUSH

George Tome Bush, pictured above, was born Sept. 24, 1867, in Bellefonte, Pa., his present home. His father was Daniel Bush, prominent attorney, politician and real estate man. George Tome received his education at private schools in different places, finally g o i n g to Swarthmore College and finishing up in a special chemistry course at the Pennsylvania State College, class of '87. He had to drop his chemical education by reason of the death of his father and take charge of the estate at home, which he has been doing ever since. Mr. Bush took a great deal of interest in athletics, playing on the football teams for many years, both while in and after leaving college, and has since showed his continued interest by refereeing football games and officiating at many athletic contests of many kinds. He is one of the official referees of the Intercollegiate Football Association. He is a thirty-second degree Mason and a Knight Templar, being a member of the Grand Commandery of Pennsylvania, having held several minor offices in that body. He is also a life member of the Sons of the Revolution, and was National Delegate of the League of American Wheelmen for twenty years, a member of the Nobles of the Mystic Shrine, a member of the American Philatelic Society, correspondent for many years of the leading city dailies, and has held numerous offices in many other societies and organizations. Mr. Bush has traveled considerably over the United States and Canada, and also toured through Europe, and at present is on a tour around the world, expecting to be gone about six months. He is now representing The Dramatic Mirror for the twenty-first year, having first qualified as correspondent in 1890. He is a keen dramatic critic, analyzing both the plays and the players, and criticises plays for the local papers.

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